THE ADVENTURES OF TELEMACHUS: THE *SON OF ULYSSES.*

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF

Messire François Salignac de la Mothe-Fenelon,

Archbiſhop of Cambray.

BY JOHN HAWKESWORTH, L. L. D.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

THE EARL OF SHELBURNE,

ONE OF

HIS MAJESTY'S PRINCIPAL SECRETARIES OF STATE.

My Lord,

HAVING been accidentally acquainted with your Lordſhip's ſituation and character, before you became conſpicuous to the public eye, it was impoſſible that you ſhould not occur to my mind, while I was endeavouring to introduce TELEMACHUS to my countrymen, as an example of early virtue and noble views.—There was a time, when, like him, you took the field as a volunteer, to qualify yourſelf for command in defence of your country; and, though a youth, diſtinguiſhed yourſelf in arms upon a foreign ſhore: but the parallel, however ſtriking, is rather general than particular, rather in character than ſituation; it conſiſts in the ſteady purſuit of the great purpoſes of life, at an age when diſſipation is ſcarcely ſuppoſed to deſerve cenſure.

As the friend of man, jealous of public liberty; as honoured by the beſt of princes, with the adminiſtration of the beſt government; as having not talents only, but paſſions, directed to the community as their object; as a citizen from whom, when time ſhall have ingrafted experience upon ability, your country may expect yet more important ſervices; I offer you, without apology, this public teſtimony of my reſpect. There is a natural equality among mankind, which ſhould never be forgotten amidſt all the differences of circumſtance and ſituation: and he who, without party views or ſiniſter intereſt, pays the tribute of praiſe where his heart acknowledges merit, can never be diſappointed in the event, but when he is miſtaken in the character.

I am, with the greateſt reſpect,

My Lord,

Your Lordſhip's faithful,

And moſt obedient humble Servant,

JOHN HAWKESWORTH.

TRANSLATOR'S PREFACE.

THE Telemachus of the celebrated archbiſhop of Cambray, is a work of ſuch reputation, that it would be ſcarce leſs abſurd to recommend it, than to recommend the writings of Homer and Virgil: it holds the firſt claſs among the moral works of imagination in France; it has paſſed through innumerable editions; art has been exhauſted to adorn it, and learning to illuſtrate its beauties; it has been tranſlated into every language in Europe, the Turkiſh not excepted; and there are no leſs than five tranſlations of it in our own; to tranſlate it, indeed, is eaſy; but to tranſlate it ſo as to give it the ſame rank in a foreign language that it holds in the original, is difficult. It has generally been thought, that a perfect knowledge of the correſponding words, through all their inflexions, in two languages, is a ſufficient qualification to tranſlate one into the other; and, conſequently, that a fine book in one language will, in the hands of a tranſlator ſo qualified, neceſſarily become a fine book in another; this however is ſo far from being true, that a book which has any merit, beſides that of truth and ſentiment in the abſtract, will be bad in the verſion, in proportion as it is good in the original, if the tranſlator be qualified only for verbal interpretation.

To tranſlate a work of Fancy, which owes great part of its power to poetical beauties and elegance of compoſition, ſome taſte for poetry, and ſome ſkill in writing, is certainly neceſſary, of which all who have hitherto tranſlated Fenelon's Telemachus into Engliſh were totally deſtitute: their verſions, indeed, are, in general, ſo much the ſame, that, one having failed, it is difficult to conceive what encouraged the hope that another would ſucceed: my tranſlation is, at leaſt, very different from all others; and yet I have ſcrupulouſly preſerved, not only every incident, and every ſentiment, but even every metaphor, as far as the different genius of the two languages would admit.

To thoſe who have read this work only as an exerciſe

at ſchool, its beauties are wholly unknown; and among them that have learned French in this country, there is not, probably, above one in fifty who can now read it in the original, with more advantages than a native of France would read Pope's Rape of the Lock in a proſe tranſlation.

To both theſe, therefore, as well as to perſons who are wholly unacquainted with the French language, this verſion, if I have been able to accompliſh my purpoſe, may be acceptable: it may alſo facilitate and ſweeten the labour of thoſe that are learning it; it may give them a reliſh for a book that will probably be put into their hands; and though it may not much aſſiſt them in a mere verbal conſtruction, it may perhaps ſhew them its inſufficiency, and excite an attempt to transfuſe the ſpirit with the ſenſe.

My principal view, however, was much more extenſive than to aſſiſt learners of the French language. I have attempted to render a work full of ingenious fiction, juſt reaſoning, important precepts, and poetical imagery, as pleaſing in Engliſh, as it is in French, to thoſe who read it as their native tongue: if I have ſucceeded, I have not only made a valuable addition to our polite literature, but rendered my country a much more important ſervice, by putting into the hands of our youth one of the few books, which genius and learning have dedicated to virtue; which at once captivates the imagination, informs the underſtanding, and regulates the will.

THE

ADVENTURES

OF

TELEMACHUS.

BOOK I.

Telemachus, conducted by Minerva under the likeneſs of Mentor, lands, after having ſuffered ſhipwreck, upon the iſland of the Goddeſs Calypſo, who was ſtill regretting the departure of Ulyſſes. The Goddeſs receives him favourably, conceives a paſſion for him, offers him immortality, and inquires his adventures. He relates his voyage to Pylos and Lacedæmon; his ſhipwreck on the coaſt of Sicily; the danger he was in of being offered as a ſacrifice to the manes of Anchiſes; the aſſiſtance which Mentor and he gave Aceſtes againſt an incurſion of Barbarians, and the gratitude of the king, who, to reward their ſervice, gave them a Tyrian veſſel, that they might return to their country.

THE grief of Calypſo, for the departure of Ulyſſes, would admit of no comfort; and ſhe regretted her immortality, as that which could only perpetuate affliction, and aggravate calamity by deſpair: her grotto no more echoed with the muſic of her voice; and her nymphs waited at a diſtance, with timidity and ſilence. She often wandered alone along the borders of her iſland, amidſt the luxuriance of a perpetual ſpring; but the beauties that bloomed around her, inſtead of ſoothing her grief, only impreſſed more ſtrongly upon her mind the idea of Ulyſſes, who had been ſo often the companion of her walk. Sometimes ſhe ſtood motionleſs upon the beach; and while her eyes were fixed upon that part of the horizon where

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the leſſening bark of the hero at length diſappeared, they overflowed with tears. Here ſhe was one day ſurpriſed with the ſudden appearance of a ſhipwreck; broken benches and oars lay ſcattered about upon the ſand; and a rudder, a maſt, and ſome cordage, were floating near the ſhore: ſoon after, ſhe perceived at a diſtance two men, one of whom appeared to be ancient; and in the other, although a youth, ſhe diſcovered a ſtrong reſemblance of Ulyſſes; the ſame benevolence and dignity were united in his aſpect; his ſtature was equally tall, and his port majeſtic. The goddeſs knew immediately that this was Telemachus; but, notwithſtanding the penetration of divine ſagacity ſhe could not diſcover who was his companion; for it is the prerogative of ſuperior deities to conceal whatever they pleaſe from thoſe of a lower claſs; and it was the pleaſure of Minerva, who accompanied Telemachus, in the likeneſs of Mentor, to be concealed from Calypſo. Calypſo, however, rejoiced in the happy ſhipwreck, which had reſtored Ulyſſes to her wiſhes in the perſon of his ſon: ſhe advanced to meet him; and, affecting not to know him—'How haſt thou preſumed,' ſaid ſhe, 'to land on this iſland? Knoweſt thou not, that 'from my dominions no daring intruder departs un-'puniſhed?' By this menace, ſhe hoped to conceal the joy which glowed in her boſom, and which ſhe could not prevent from ſparkling in her countenance. 'Whoever 'thou art,' replied Telemachus; 'whether thou art in-'deed a goddeſs, or whether, with all the appearance of 'divinity, thou art yet a mortal; canſt thou regard with 'inſenſibility the misfortunes of a ſon, who, committing 'his life to the caprice of the winds and waves, in ſearch 'of a father, has ſuffered ſhipwreck againſt theſe rocks?' —'Who, then, is that father whom thou ſeekeſt?' replied the goddeſs. 'He is one of the confederate kings,' anſwered Telemachus, 'who, after a ſiege of ten years, 'laid Troy in aſhes; and his name is Ulyſſes: a name 'which he has rendered famous by his proweſs, and yet 'more by his wiſdom, not only through all Greece, but 'to the remoteſt boundaries of Aſia. This Ulyſſes, the

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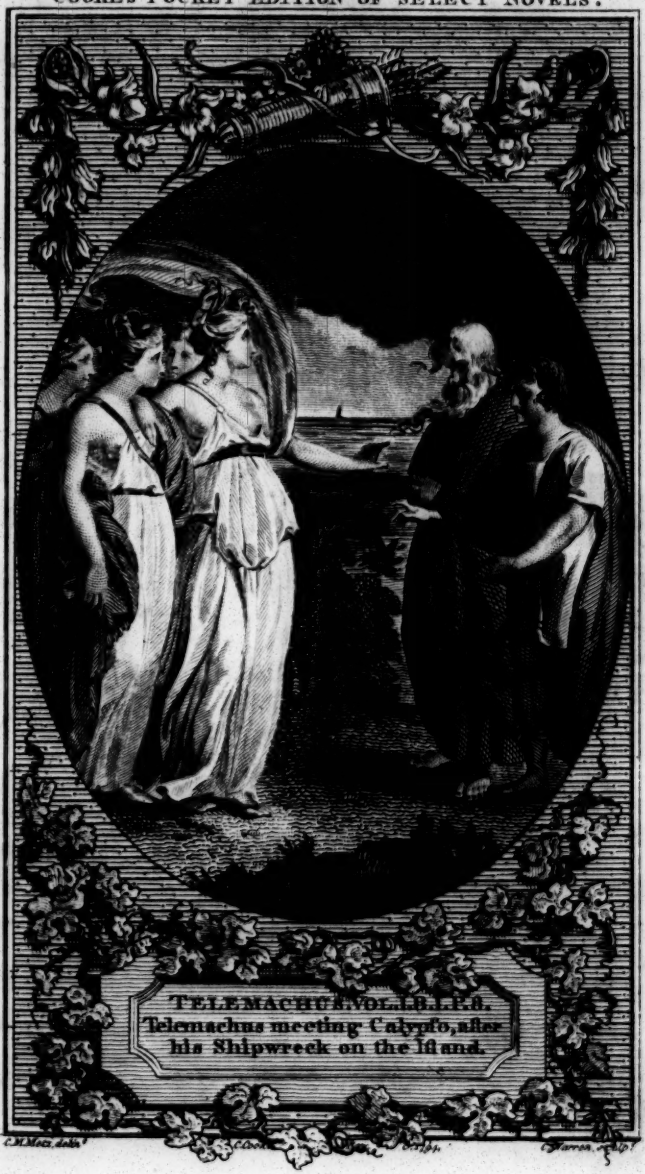

TELEMACHUS. VOL. I. P. 8.
Telemachus meeting Calypso, after his Shipwreck on the Island.

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'mighty and the wiſe, is now a wanderer on the deep,
'the ſport of tempeſts which no force can reſiſt, and the
'prey of dangers which no ſagacity can elude: his
'country ſeems to fly before him; Penelope, his wife,
'deſpairs at Ithaca of his return; and I, though equally
'deſtitute of hope, purſue him through all the perils that
'he has paſſed, and ſeek him upon every coaſt. I ſeek
'him; but, alas! perhaps the ſea has already cloſed
'over him for ever! O goddeſs! compaſſionate our diſ-
'treſs; and if thou knoweſt what the Fates have
'wrought, either to ſave or to deſtroy Ulyſſes, vouch-
'ſafe this knowledge to Telemachus his ſon!'

Such force of eloquence, ſuch maturity of wiſdom, and ſuch blooming youth, filled the boſom of Calypſo with aſtoniſhment and tenderneſs: ſhe gazed upon him with a fixed attention; but her eyes were ſtill unſatisfied, and ſhe remained ſome time ſilent. At length ſhe ſaid—
'We will acquaint Telemachus with the adventures of
'his father; but the ſtory will be long: it is now time
'that you ſhould repair that ſtrength by reſt which has
'been exhauſted by labour. I will receive you to my
'dwelling as my ſon; you ſhall be my comfort in this
'ſolitude; and, if you are not voluntarily wretched, I
'will be your felicity.'

Telemachus followed the goddeſs, who was encircled by a crowd of young nymphs; among whom ſhe was diſtinguiſhed by the ſuperiority of her ſtature, as the towering ſummit of a lofty oak is ſeen, in the midſt of a foreſt, above all the trees that ſurround it. He was ſtruck with the ſplendour of her beauty, the rich purple of her long and flowing robe, her hair that was tied with graceful negligence behind her, and the vivacity and ſoftneſs that were mingled in her eyes. Mentor followed Telemachus, modeſtly ſilent, and looking downward. When they arrived at the entrance of the grotto, Telemachus was ſurpriſed to diſcover, under the appearance of rural ſimplicity, whatever could captivate the ſight. There was, indeed, neither gold nor ſilver, nor marble; no decorated columns, no paintings, no ſtatues, were to be

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ſeen: but the grotto conſiſted of ſeveral vaults cut in the rock; the roof was embelliſhed with ſhells and pebbles; and the want of tapeſtry was ſupplied by the luxuriance of a young vine, which extended its branches equally on every ſide. Here the heat of the ſun was tempered by the freſhneſs of the breeze; the rivulets that, with ſoothing murmurs, wandered through meadows of intermingled violets and amaranth, formed innumerable baths, that were pure and tranſparent as cryſtal: the verdant carpet which nature had ſpread round the grotto, was adorned with a thouſand flowers; and, at a ſmall diſtance, there was a wood of thoſe trees, that, in every ſeaſon, unfold new bloſſoms, which diffuſe ambroſial fragrance, and ripen into golden fruit. In this wood, which was impervious to the rays of the ſun, and heightened the beauty of the adjacent meadows by an agreeable oppoſition of light and ſhade, nothing was to be heard but the melody of birds, or the fall of water, which, precipitating from the ſummit of a rock, was daſhed into foam below; where, forming a ſmall rivulet, it glided haſtily over the meadow.

The grotto of Calypſo was ſituated on the declivity of an hill, and commanded a proſpect of the ſea, ſometimes ſmooth, peaceful, and limpid; ſometimes ſwelling into mountains, and breaking with idle rage againſt the ſhore. At another view a river was diſcovered, in which were many iſlands, ſurrounded with limes that were covered with flowers, and poplars that raiſed their heads to the clouds: the ſtreams which formed thoſe iſlands ſeemed to ſtray through the fields with a kind of ſportful wantonneſs; ſome rolled along in tranſlucent waves with a tumultuous rapidity; ſome glided away in ſilence with a motion that was ſcarce perceptible; and others, after a long circuit, turned back, as if they wiſhed to iſſue again from their ſource, and were unwilling to quit the paradiſe through which they flowed. The diſtant hills and mountains hid their ſummits in the blue vapours that hovered over them, and diverſified the horizon with cloudy figures that were equally pleaſing and romantic.

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The mountains that were leſs remote, were covered with vines; the branches of which were interwoven with each other, and hung down in feſtoons: the grapes, which ſurpaſſed in luſtre the richeſt purple, were too exuberant to be concealed by the foliage, and the branches bowed under the weight of the fruit. The fig, the olive, the pomegranate, and other trees without number, overſpread the plain; ſo that the whole country had the appearance of a garden of infinite variety and boundleſs extent.

The goddeſs having diſplayed this profuſion of beauty to Telemachus, diſmiſſed him. 'Go, now,' ſaid ſhe, 'and refreſh yourſelf; and change your apparel, which 'is wet: I will afterwards ſee you again, and relate ſuch 'things as ſhall not amuſe your ear only, but affect your 'heart.' She then cauſed him to enter, with his friend, into the moſt ſecret receſs of a grotto adjoining to her own: here the nymphs had already kindled a fire with ſome billets of cedar, which perfumed the place; and had left change of apparel for the new gueſts. Telemachus perceiving that a tunic of the fineſt wool, whiter than ſnow, and a purple robe richly embroidered with gold, were intended for him, contemplated the magnificence of his dreſs with a pleaſure to which young minds are eaſily betrayed.

Mentor perceived his weakneſs, and reproved it. 'Are theſe, then,' ſaid he, 'O Telemachus! ſuch thoughts 'as become the ſon of Ulyſſes? Be rather ſtudious to ap-'propriate the character of thy father, and to ſurmount 'the perſecutions of Fortune. The youth who, like a 'woman, loves to adorn his perſon, has renounced all 'claim to wiſdom and to glory: glory is due to thoſe 'only who dare to aſſociate with Pain, and have tramp-'led Pleaſure under their feet.'

Telemachus anſwered with a ſigh—'May the gods 'deſtroy me, rather than ſuffer me to be enſlaved by vo-'luptuous effeminacy! No; the ſon of Ulyſſes ſhall ne-'ver be ſeduced by the charms of enervating and inglo-'rious eaſe! But how gracious is heaven to have direct-'ed us, deſtitute and ſhip-wrecked, to this goddeſs, or

'this

'this mortal, who has loaded us with benefits!'—'Fear rather,' replied Mentor, 'leſt her wiles ſhould 'overwhelm thee with ruin: fear her deceitful blandiſh-'ments more than the rocks on which thou haſt ſuffer-'ed ſhipwreck; for ſhipwreck and death are leſs dread-'ful than thoſe pleaſures by which virtue is ſubverted. 'Believe not the tales which ſhe ſhall relate: the pre-'ſumption of youth hopes all things from itſelf; and, 'however impotent, believes it has power over every 'event; it dreams of ſecurity in the midſt of danger, 'and liſtens to ſubtilty without ſuſpicion. Beware of 'the ſeducing eloquence of Calypſo; that miſchief 'which, like a ſerpent, is concealed by the flowers un-'der which it approaches: dread the latent poiſon! 'Truſt not thyſelf; but confide implicitly in my 'counſel.'

They then returned to Calypſo, who waited for them; and her nymphs, who were dreſſed in white, and had their hair braided, ſet before them a repaſt; which, though it was ſimple, and conſiſted only of ſuch game as they had either taken with their nets, or killed in the chaſe, was yet of exquiſite taſte, and ſerved up with the utmoſt elegance: wine, more rich flavoured than nectar, was poured from large ſilver vaſes, and ſparkled in cups of gold that were wreathed with flowers, and baſkets were heaped with all the variety of fruit that is promiſed by ſpring, and beſtowed by autumn. In the mean time, four of the attendant nymphs began to ſing: their firſt theme was the battle of the Gods and Titans; then they celebrated the loves of Jupiter and Semele, the birth of Bacchus, and his education under old Silenus; the race of Atalanta with Hippomenes, whom ſhe conquered with golden apples that were gathered in the garden of the Heſperides: the wars of Troy were reſerved to the laſt; the proweſs and the wiſdom of Ulyſſes were extolled with all the hyberbole of praiſe; and the principal nymph, whoſe name was Leucothoe, to the harmonious voices of the chorus, joined the muſic of her lyre. When Telemachus heard

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the name of his father, the tears which ſtole down his cheeks added new luſtre to his beauty: but Calypſo, perceiving that he was too ſenſibly touched, and neglected to eat, made a ſignal to her nymphs, and they immediately changed the ſubject to the battle of the Centaurs with the Lapithæ, and the deſcent of Orpheus to bring back his Eurydice from hell.

When the repaſt was ended, Calypſo took Telemachus aſide, and addreſſed him thus—'Thou ſeeſt, O ſon of the 'great Ulyſſes! with what favour I have received thee: 'know, that I am immortal; no human foot pro-'fanes this iſland unpuniſhed; nor would even ſhip-'wreck have averted my indignation from thee, if my 'heart were not touched with more than thy miſfor-'tunes. Thy father was equally diſtinguiſhed by my 'favour; but alas! he knew not how to improve the 'advantage. I detained him long in this aſylum; and 'here he might have lived for ever in a ſtate of im-'morality with me: but a fond deſire of returning to 'his wretched iſland blinded him to the proſpect of ſu-'perior felicity. Thou ſeeſt what he has loſt for 'Ithaca; a country to which he can never return. He 'reſolved to leave me; and departed: but a tempeſt 'revenged the inſult: and the veſſel in which he was 'embarked, having been long the ſport of the ſtorm, 'was at laſt ſwallowed up in the deep. Let this ex-'ample influence thy conduct: all hopes of again ſee-'ing thy father, and of ſucceeding to his throne, are 'now at an end; but do not too deeply regret this loſs, 'ſince thou haſt found a goddeſs who offers thee ſuperior 'dominion, and more permanent felicity.' Calypſo, after this declaration, exerted all her eloquence to diſplay the happineſs ſhe had conferred upon Ulyſſes: ſhe alſo related his adventure in the cave of Polypheme, the Cyclop, and in the country of Antiphates, King of the Leſtrygones; ſhe forgot neither what happened to him in the Iſland of Circe, the daughter of the Sun; nor the dangers of his paſſage between Scylla and Charibdis. She deſcribed the laſt tempeſt that had been

raiſed againſt him by Neptune, after his departure from her; in which ſhe inſinuated that he had periſhed, concealing his arrival in the Iſland of the Phœnicians. Telemachus, who had too haſtily congratulated himſelf upon the bounty of Calypſo, now perceived the miſchief of her deſigns, and the wiſdom of that counſel which had been juſt given him by Mentor; he therefore anſwered, in few words—'Forgive, O goddeſs! involuntary ſorrow: my heart is now ſuſceptible only of regret; but I may hereafter be again capable of felicity. Suffer me now to pay, at leaſt, a few tears to the memory of my father; ſince thou knoweſt, better than his ſon, how well he deſerves the tribute.'

Calypſo, perceiving that it was not now her intereſt to preſs him farther, feigned to participate his ſorrow, and to regret the fate of Ulyſſes: but, that ſhe might gain a more perfect knowledge of the means by which his affections were to be engaged, ſhe enquired the particulars of this ſhipwreck, and by what accidents he had been thrown upon her coaſt. 'The ſtory of my misfortunes,' ſaid he, 'will be too long.'—'However long,' ſaid Calypſo, 'I am impatient to hear it; indulge me, therefore, without delay.' Telemachus often refuſed; but ſhe continued her ſolicitation, and at length he complied.

'I ſet out from Ithaca to enquire after my father of thoſe princes who had returned from the ſiege of Troy. The ſuitors of Penelope, my mother, were ſurpriſed at my departure; becauſe from them, whom I knew to be perfidious, I had concealed my purpoſe: but neither Neſtor, whom I ſaw at Pylos; nor Menelaus, who received me with affection at Lacedemon; knew whether my father was among the living or the dead. I was at length impatient of perpetual ſuſpenſe and uncertainty; and therefore formed a reſolution to go into Sicily, whither my father was ſaid to have been driven by contrary winds: but the prudence of Mentor, who is here the companion of my fortunes, oppoſed the execution of ſo raſh a deſign, by repreſenting

'ing my danger, on the one hand, from the Cyclops, 'the gigantic monſters who riot upon human fleſh; and 'on the other, from the fleet of Æneas and the Tro-'jans, who were hovering about thoſe coaſts. "The "Trojans," ſaid he, "are irritated againſt all the "Greeks; but above all, againſt Ulyſſes; whoſe ſon, "therefore, they would rejoice to deſtroy: return, then, "to Ithaca; perhaps your father, who is beloved of "the gods, may be returned already. But if heaven "has decreed his death, if he ſhall ſee Ithaca no more, "it is fit that you return to avenge him, and to deliver "your mother; to diſplay your wiſdom to attending "nations; and to let all Greece behold, in Telemachus, "a ſovereign not leſs worthy of the throne than Ulyſſes." 'This counſel, which was the voice of Reaſon, I re-'jected, and liſtened only to the ſuggeſtions of my 'paſſions; but ſuch was the affection of my friend, 'that he embarked with me for that voyage, which, in 'the folly of my preſumption, I undertook contrary to 'his advice; and the gods, perhaps, permitted the 'fault, that the calamity which it drew upon me might 'teach me wiſdom.'

While Telemachus had been ſpeaking, Calypſo had attentively conſidered Mentor, and was ſuddenly chilled with aſtoniſhment: ſhe imagined that ſhe perceived in him ſomething more than human; and not being able to reſolve the perplexity of her thoughts into any probable determination, the preſence of this inſcrutable being continued to agitate her mind with ſuſpicion and dread. But fearing yet more that her confuſion ſhould be perceived—'Proceed,' ſaid ſhe to Telemachus, 'to gratify 'my curioſity:' and Telemachus accordingly continued his ſtory.

'We ſteered ſome time with a favourable wind for 'Sicily; but, at length, a tempeſt overcaſt the ſky, and 'involved us in ſudden darkneſs. By the tranſient 'gleams of the lightning we perceived other veſſels that 'were expoſed to the ſame danger; and were ſoon con-'vinced that they were part of the Trojan fleet, which

'were not leſs to be dreaded by us than ſhoals and 'rocks. Then, but it was too late, I perfectly com-'prehended what the ardour of youth had before pre-'vented me from conſidering with ſufficient attention. 'In this dreadful exigence, Mentor appeared not only 'fearleſs and calm, but more than uſually cheerful: he 'encouraged me to hope; and as he ſpake, I perceived 'myſelf inſpired with invincible fortitude. While he 'was directing the navigation of the veſſel with the ut-'moſt tranquillity, the pilot being incapacitated by 'terror and confuſion—"My dear Mentor," ſaid I, "why did I reject your advice? What greater evil can "befal me than a confidence in my own opinion, at "an age which can form no judgment of the future, "has gained no experience from the paſt, and knows "not how to employ the preſent. If we ſurvive "this tempeſt, I will diſtruſt myſelf as my moſt dan-"gerous enemy, and confide only in Mentor as my "friend." Mentor replied with a ſmile—"I have "no deſire to roproach you with the fault which you "have committed: if you have ſuch a ſenſe of it as will "enable you to repreſs the violence of deſire hereafter, "I am ſatisfied: but, when danger ſhall be paſt, per-"haps preſumption may return; it is, however, by "courage only that we can now eſcape. Before we in-"cur danger, we ſhould conſider it as formidable: but "when it is preſent, we ſhould treat it with contempt: "now, therefore, ſhew thyſelf worthy of Ulyſſes, and "diſcover a mind ſuperior to all the evils which com-"bine againſt thee." The candour and magnanimity 'of Mentor gave me great pleaſure; but I was tranſ-'ported with wonder and delight at the ſtratagem by 'which he delivered us. Juſt as the clouds broke, and 'the light muſt in a few minutes have diſcovered us to 'the Trojans, who were very near, he remarked, that 'one of their veſſels, which greatly reſembled ours, ex-'cept that the ſtern was decorated with garlands of 'flowers, had been ſeparated from the reſt of the fleet in 'the ſtorm: he immediately placed ornaments of the

'ſame

'ſame kind at the ſtern of our veſſel; and made them
'faſt himſelf with bandages of the ſame colour as thoſe
'of the Trojans; he alſo ordered the rowers to ſtoop
'over their ſeats as low as poſſible, that our enemies
'might not diſcover them to be Greeks. In this man-
'ner he proceeded through the midſt of their fleet; and
'the Trojans, miſtaking us for their veſſel which had
'been miſſing, ſhouted as we paſſed: we were ſometimes
'forced irreſiſtibly along with them; but, at length,
'found means to linger behind; and, while they were
'driven, by the impetuoſity of the wind, towards
'Africa, we laboured at the oar, and made our utmoſt
'effort to land on the neighbouring coaſt of Sicily. Our
'labour, indeed, ſucceeded: but the port which we
'ſought was ſcarce leſs to be dreaded than the fleet
'which we had endeavoured to avoid; for, on the coaſt
'of Sicily we found other fugitives from Troy, who
'had ſettled there under the government of Aceſtes, who
'was himſelf of Trojan extraction. We had no ſooner
'landed, than theſe people, imagining either that we
'were inhabitants of ſome other part of the iſland, who
'had taken arms to ſurpriſe them; or a foreign enemy,
'who had invaded the country; burnt our veſſel in the
'firſt tumult of their rage, and put all our companions
'to the ſword: Mentor and myſelf were ſpared only
'that we might be preſented to Aceſtes, and that he
'might learn from us what were our deſigns, and
'whence we came. We entered the city, with our
'hands bound behind us; and had nothing to expect
'from this reſpite, but that our death would be made
'the ſpectacle of a cruel people as ſoon as they ſhould
'diſcover us to be Greeks.

'We were brought before Aceſtes, who was ſitting
'with a ſceptre of gold in his hand, adminiſtering juſtice
'to his people, and preparing to aſſiſt at a ſolemn ſa-
'crifice. He aſked us, with a ſtern voice, the name of
'our country, and the purpoſe of our voyage: Mentor
'inſtantly replied—"We come from the coaſt of the
"greater Heſperia; and our country is not far from

" thence." He thus avoided a declaration that we were
' Greeks. But Aceſtes would hear no more; and con-
' cluding that we were ſtrangers, who had formed ſome
' evil deſign, which we were, therefore, ſolicitous to con-
' ceal, he commanded that we ſhould be ſent into the
' neighbouring foreſts, to ſerve as ſlaves under thoſe
' who had the care of his cattle. To live upon this
' condition was to me leſs eligible than to die; and I
' cried out—" O king! puniſh us rather with death
" than infamy. Know, that I am Telemachus, ſon of
" the wiſe Ulyſſes, king of Ithaca: in ſearch of my fa-
" ther I am bound to every ſhore; but, in this ſearch,
" if I am not permitted to ſucceed, if I muſt never more
" return to my country, and if I can no longer live but
" as a ſlave, put an end to my life, and relieve me from a
" burden which I cannot ſupport." This exclamation
' enflamed the multitude; and they immediately de-
' manded that the ſon of Ulyſſes, by whoſe inhuman
' ſubtilty Troy had been ſubverted, ſhould be put to
' death. Aceſtes then turning to me, cried out —" I
" cannot refuſe thy blood, O ſon of Ulyſſes! to the
" manes of thoſe Trojans with whom thy father crowd-
" ed the banks of Acheron: thou muſt die; and thy
" conductor ſhall periſh with thee." ' At the ſame in-
' ſtant, an old man propoſed to the king that we ſhould
' be offered up upon the tomb of Anchiſes:' " The
" ſhade of that hero," ſaid he, " will be gratified with
" their blood; and even the great Æneas, when he ſhall
" be told of ſuch a ſacrifice, will be touched with joy
" at the zeal of your affection for the ſupreme object of
" his own." ' This propoſition was received with a
' ſhout of applauſe; and the execution of it was im-
' mediately begun. We were conducted to the tomb
' of Anchiſes; where two altars had been prepared:
' the hallowed fire was kindled; and the ſacrificial
' knife lay before us. They had adorned us, as victims,
' with garlands of flowers; and the pleadings of com-
' paſſion were overborne by the impetuoſity of zeal.
' But, juſt at this dreadful criſis, Mentor with all the
' calmneſs

' calmneſs of ſecurity, demanded audience of the king;
' and addreſſed him thus: " O Aceſtes! if the misfor-
" tunes of Telemachus, who is yet a youth, and has
" never borne arms againſt the Trojans, can excite no
" pity in thy breaſt, at leaſt let thy own danger awaken
" thy attention. The ſkill that I have acquired in
" omens, by which the will of the gods is diſcovered,
" enables me to foretel, that within three days, a na-
" tion of Barbarians will ruſh upon thee from the
" mountains, like a flood, to ſpoil thy city, and over-
" ſpread thy country with deſolation: make haſte,
" therefore, to avert the torrent; arm thy people, and
" ſecure, within the walls of the city, whatever is va-
" luable in the field. If, when three days are elapſed,
" my predictions ſhall appear to have been falſe, let
" theſe altars be ſtained with our blood; but, on the
" contrary, if it ſhall be confirmed by the event, let
" Aceſtes remember, that he ought not to take away
" the life of thoſe to whom he will be indebted for his
" own." 'At theſe words, which were pronounced,
' not with the diffidence of conjecture, but the aſſur-
' ance of certain knowledge, Aceſtes was aſtoniſhed:
" I perceive, O ſtranger!" ſaid he, " that the gods,
" who have allotted thee ſo ſmall a portion of the gifts
" of Fortune, have enriched thee with the more valua-
" ble treaſures of wiſdom." He then commanded the
' ſolemnities of the ſacrifice to be ſuſpended, and im-
' mediately prepared againſt the invaſion which had
' been predicted by Mentor. Multitudes of women,
' trembling with fear, and men decrepid with age, fol-
' lowed by children, whom the alarm had terrified into
' tears, were ſeen on every ſide, crowding to the city;
' the ſheep and cattle came in ſuch droves from the
' paſtures, that they were obliged to ſtand without co-
' vert in the ſtreet; and a confuſed noiſe was every
' where to be heard, of multitudes that joſtled each other
' with tumultuous and undiſtinguiſhed outcries; miſtook
' a ſtranger for a friend; and preſſed forward with the
' utmoſt eagerneſs, though they knew not whither they

' were

'were going. The principal citizens, indeed, imagin-
'ing themſelves to be wiſer than the reſt, regarded Men-
'tor as an impoſtor, who had invented a falſhood to
'prolong his life: but, before the end of the third day,
'while they were yet applauding their own ſagacity,
'a cloud of duſt was perceived upon the declivity of
'the neighbouring mountains, and an innumerable mul-
'titude of armed Barbarians were ſoon after diſtin-
'guiſhed. Theſe were the Hymerians, and other ſa-
'vages, that inhabit the Nebrodian mountains, and the
'ſummit of Agragas; regions in which the ſeverity of
'winter is never ſoftened by the breezes of ſpring.
'Thoſe who had deſpiſed the prediction of Mentor
'were now puniſhed by the loſs of their ſlaves and
'their cattle; and the king addreſſed him to this effect:
"From henceforth I forget that you are Greeks, ſince
"you are no more enemies, but friends; and, as you
"were, doubtleſs, ſent by the gods for our deliverance,
"I hope not leſs from your valour than I have expe-
"rienced from your wiſdom: delay not, therefore, to
"afford us your aſſiſtance.'

'At this moment there appeared in the eyes of Men-
'tor ſomewhat that intimidated the fierce, and over-
'awed the proud: he ſnatched a ſhield and an hel-
'met, girded on a ſword, and poiſed a lance in his
'hand: he drew up the ſoldiers of Aceſtes, and ad-
'vanced towards the enemy at their head. Aceſtes,
'whoſe courage was ſtill high, but whoſe body
'was enfeebled by age, could only follow him at a
'diſtance; I approached nearer to his perſon, but not
'to his valour. In the battle, his cuiraſs reſembled
'the immortal ægis of Minerva; and death watching
'his ſword as a ſignal, followed him from rank to rank.
'Thus a lion of Numidia, that hunger has made yet
'more furious, ruſhes among the flock; he kills and
'tears to pieces without reſiſtance; and the ſhepherds,
'inſtead of attempting to defend their ſheep, fly with
'terror and trepidation to preſerve themſelves.

'The Barbarians, who hoped to have ſurpriſed the
'city,

'city, were themſelves ſurpriſed and diſconcerted; and 'the ſubjects of Aceſtes, animated by the example and 'the voice of Mentor, exerted a power which they 'knew not that they poſſeſſed. The ſon of the king 'who commanded the invaſion fell by my hand; our 'ages were equal, but he greatly exceeded me in ſta-'ture: for theſe ſavages are deſcended from a race of 'giants, whoſe origin was the ſame with that of the 'Cyclops. I perceived that he deſpiſed me as a feeble 'enemy; but regarding neither the fierceneſs of his de-'meanor, nor the ſuperiority of his ſtrength, I made a 'thruſt at his breaſt with my lance; the weapon en-'tering deeply, he vomited a torrent of blood, and ex-'pired; but I was in danger of being cruſhed by his 'weight as he fell, and the diſtant mountains echoed 'with the claſh of his armour. After I had ſtripped 'the body of the ſpoils, I returned to ſeek Aceſtes; 'and Mentor, having completed the diſorder of the ene-'my, cut to pieces all that made a ſhew of reſiſtance, 'and purſued the fugitives to the woods.

'This ſucceſs, of which every one had ſo lately 'deſpaired, fixed all eyes upon Mentor, as a favourite 'of the gods, and diſtinguiſhed by divine inſpiration; 'and Aceſtes, in gratitude to his deliverers, acquainted 'us, that it would no longer be in his power to protect 'us, if the fleet of Æneas ſhould put back to Sicily: 'he therefore furniſhed us with a veſſel, that we might 'return to our country; and, having loaded us with 'preſents, he urged our immediate departure, as the 'only means by which the approaching danger could be 'avoided. He would not, however, ſupply us either 'with rowers or a pilot from among his own ſubjects, 'becauſe he was unwilling to truſt them upon the Gre-'cian coaſts; but he ſent on board ſome Phœnician mer-'chants, who, as they are a commercial people, and trade 'to every port, had nothing to fear. Theſe men were 'to have returned with the veſſel to Aceſtes, after they 'had put us on ſhore at Ithaca; but the gods, who ſport 'with the deſigns of men, devoted us to other evils.'

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

BOOK II.

Telemachus relates his being taken in the Tyrian veſſel by the fleet of Seſoſtris, and carried captive into Ægypt. He deſcribes the beauty of the country, and the wiſe government of its king. He relates alſo that Mentor was ſent a ſlave into Æthiopia, and that he was himſelf reduced to keep ſheep in the deſerts of Oaſis: and that in this ſtate he was comforted by Termoſiris a prieſt of Apollo, who taught him to imitate the God, who had once been the ſhepherd of Admetus: that Seſoſtris, having at length heard with aſtoniſhment what his influence and example had effected among the ſhepherds, determined to ſee him, and being convinced of his innocence, promiſed to ſend him to Ithaca, but that the death of Seſoſtris overwhelmed him with new calamities: that he was impriſoned in a tower which overlooked the ſea, from whence he ſaw Bocchoris, the new king, ſlain in a battle againſt part of his ſubjects, who had revolted, and called in the Tyrians to their aſſiſtance.

'THE pride of the Tyrians had offended Seſoſtris, 'the King of Egypt, who had extended his do- 'minion by the conqueſt of many ſtates. The wealth 'which they had acquired by commerce, and the im- 'pregnable ſtrength of their city, which ſtood in the 'ſea, had rendered them ſo inſolent and preſumptuous, 'that they refuſed to pay the tribute which had been 'impoſed by Seſoſtris on his return to Egypt; and had 'ſent troops to the aſſiſtance of his brother, who had 'attempted to aſſaſſinate him at a feaſt, in the midſt of 'rejoicings that had been made for his return.

'Seſoſtris had determined to humble them, by inter- 'rupting their trade: he therefore ſent out a great 'number of armed veſſels, with orders to take or ſink the 'Phœnician ſhips wherever they ſhould be found; and, 'juſt as we loſt ſight of Sicily, we fell in with an 'Egyptian fleet. The port and the land ſeemed to re-

'treat

'treat behind us, and loſe themſelves in the clouds;
'and we ſaw the fleet approach like a floating city.
'The Phœnicians immediately perceived their danger,
'and would have avoided it, but it was too late; the
'Egyptian veſſels ſailed better than ours; the wind was
'in their favour, and they had a greater number of
'oars: they boarded, took us without reſiſtance, and
'carried us priſoners into Egypt. I told them, indeed,
'that neither Mentor, nor myſelf, was a Phœnician;
'but they heard me with contempt, and, imagining
'that we were ſlaves, a merchandize in which they knew
'the Phœnicians traded, thought only how to diſpoſe
'of us to the greateſt advantage. We ſoon perceived
'the ſea to be whitened by the waters of the Nile, and
'the coaſt of Egypt appeared in the horizon like a cloud:
'we then arrived at the Iſland of Pharos, near the city of
'No, and then we proceeded up the Nile to Memphis.

'If the ſorrows of captivity had not rendered us in-
'ſenſible to pleaſure, we muſt have been delighted with
'the proſpect of this fertile country, which had the ap-
'pearance of a vaſt garden, watered with an infinite
'number of canals. Each ſide of the river was diver-
'ſified with opulent cities, delightful villas, fields that
'produced every year a golden harveſt, and meadows
'that were covered with flocks: Earth laviſhed her
'fruits upon the huſbandman, till he ſtooped under
'the burden; and Echo ſeemed pleaſed to repeat the
'ruſtic muſic of the ſhepherds. "Happy are the peo-
"ple," ſaid Mentor, "who are governed by ſo wiſe a
"king! They flouriſh in perpetual plenty, and love
"him by whom that plenty is beſtowed. Thus, O
"Telemachus! ought thy government to ſecure the
"happineſs of thy people, if the gods ſhall at length
"exalt thee to the throne of thy father. Love thy
"ſubjects as thy children; and learn, from their love
"of thee, to derive the happineſs of a parent: teach
"them to connect the idea of happineſs with that of
"their king? that, whenever they rejoice in the bleſſings
"of peace, they may remember their benefactor, and

"honour

" honour thee with the tribute of gratitude. The " tyrants, who are only ſolicitous to be feared, and " teach their ſubjects humility by oppreſſion, are the " ſcourges of mankind: they are, indeed, objects of " terror; but, as they are alſo objects of hatred and " deteſtation, they have more to fear from their objects " than their ſubjects can have to fear from them."

' I replied—" Alas! what have we now to do with " maxims of government? With reſpect to us, Ithaca, " is no more; we ſhall never again behold Penelope, or " our country: with whatever glory Ulyſſes may at " length return, to meet his ſon is a joy that he ſhall " never taſte; and to obey him till I ſhall learn to go- " vern, is a pleaſure that will be for ever withheld from " me. Let us die, then, my dear Mentor; all thoughts, " but of death, are idle ſpeculations: let us die, ſince " the gods have ceaſed to regard us with compaſſion!"

' I was ſo depreſſed by grief, that this ſpeech was ren- ' dered almoſt unintelligible by the ſighs with which it ' was interrupted: but Mentor, though he was not pre- ' ſumptuous with reſpect to future evils, was yet fear- ' leſs of the preſent. " Unworthy ſon of the great " Ulyſſes!" ſaid he, " doſt thou yield to misfortunes " without reſiſtance? Know, that the day approaches, " in which thou ſhalt again behold thy mother and thy " country: thou ſhalt behold, in the meridian of his " glory, him whom thou haſt never known, the invincible " Ulyſſes; whom Fortune can never ſubdue: and whoſe " example, in more dreadful calamity than thine, may " teach thee never to deſpair. Should he learn, in the " remote countries on which the tempeſt has caſt him, " that his ſon emulates neither his patience nor his va- " lour, the dreadful tidings would cover him with con- " fuſion, and afflict him more than all the evils of his " life."

' Mentor then called my attention to the cheerfulneſs of ' plenty, which were diffuſed over all Egypt; a country ' which contained twenty-two thouſand cities. He ad- ' mired the policy with which they were governed; the

' juſtice

'justice which prevented the oppreſſion of the poor by 'the rich; the education of the youth, which rendered 'obedience, labour, temperance, and the love of arts, 'or of literature, habitual; the punctuality in all the 'ſolemnities of religion; the public ſpirit; the deſire 'of honour; the integrity to man, and the reverence 'to the gods, which were implanted by every parent in 'every child. He long contemplated this beautiful or-'der with increaſing delight, and frequently repeated 'his exclamations of praiſe. "Happy are the people," 'ſaid he, "who are thus wiſely governed! but yet "more happy the king whoſe bounty is ſo extenſively "the felicity of others, and whoſe virtue is the ſource "of yet nobler enjoyment to himſelf: his dominion is "ſecured, not by terror, but by love; and his com-"mands are received, not only with obedience, but with "joy. He reigns in the hearts of his people; who are "ſo far from wiſhing his government at an end, that "they conſider his mortality with regret, and every man "would rejoice to redeem the life of his ſovereign with "his own."

'I liſtened attentively to this diſcourſe of Mentor; 'and, while he ſpoke, I perceived new courage kindle 'in my boſom. As ſoon as we arrived at Memphis, 'a city diſtinguiſhed by its opulence and ſplendour, the 'governor ſent us forward to Thebes, that we might be 'queſtioned by Seſoſtris; who, if he had been leſs at-'tentive to adminiſter his own government, would yet 'have examined us himſelf, as he was extremely in-'cenſed againſt the Tyrians: we, therefore, proceeded 'up the Nile to the celebrated city with an hundred 'gates, the reſidence of this mighty prince. Thebes 'appeared to be of vaſt extent, and more populous than 'the moſt flouriſhing city of Greece. The regulations 'that are eſtabliſhed for keeping the avenues free from 'incumbrances, maintaining the aqueducts, and render-'ing the baths convenient, for the cultivation of arts, 'and for the ſecurity of the public, are the moſt ex-'cellent that can be imagined. The ſquares are deco-

'rated with fountains and obeliſks; the temples are of
'marble; and the architecture, though it is ſimple, is
'majeſtic; the palace itſelf is almoſt as extenſive as a
'town; and abounds with colums of marble, pyramids
'and obeliſks, ſtatues of a prodigious magnitude, and
'furniture of ſilver and gold.

'The king was informed, by thoſe who took us, that
'we were found on board a Phœnician veſſel: it was
'his cuſtom to give audience, at a certain hour every
'day, to all who had any complaint to make, or intel-
'ligence to communicate; nor was any man either de-
'ſpiſed or rejected by Seſoſtris: he conſidered himſelf
'as poſſeſſing the regal authority, only that he might be
'the inſtrument of good to his people, whom he re-
'garded with the affection of a father; and ſtrangers,
'whom he treated with great kindneſs, he was very
'ſolicitous to ſee, becauſe he believed that ſome uſeful
'knowledge might always be acquired by an acquaint-
'ance with the manners and cuſtoms of remote coun-
'tries. For this reaſon, we were brought before him.
'He was ſeated upon a throne of ivory, and held a
'golden ſceptre in his hand: though he was advanced
'in years, his perſon was ſtill graceful, and his counte-
'nance was full of ſweetneſs and majeſty. He ſat every
'day to adminiſter juſtice to his people; and his pa-
'tience and ſagacity as a judge would have vindicated
'the boldeſt panegyriſt from the imputation of flattery.
'Such were the labours of the day: and to hear a de-
'clamation on ſome queſtion of ſcience, or to converſe
'with thoſe whom he knew to be worthy of his fami-
'liarity, was the entertainment of the evening. Nor
'was the luſtre of his life ſullied by any fault but that
'of having triumphed over the princes whom he had
'conquered with too much oſtentation, and confided
'too much in one of his officers, whoſe character I ſhall
'preſently deſcribe. When he ſaw me, my youth
'moved him to compaſſion; and he inquired of my coun-
'try and my name. We were ſtruck with the dignity
'and propriety of his expreſſion; and I anſwered—

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" Moſt illuſtrious prince! thou art not ignorant of the " ſiege of Troy, which endured ten years; nor of its de- " ſtruction, which exhauſted Greece of her nobleſt " blood: Ulyſſes, the King of Ithaca, who is my fa- " ther, was one of the principal inſtruments of that great " event; but is now, in ſearch of his kingdom, a fu- " gitive on the deep; and, in ſearch of him, I am, by " a like misfortune, a captive in Egypt. Reſtore me " once more to my father and my country; ſo may the " gods preſerve thee to thy children; and may they re- " joice under the protection of ſo good a parent!"

' Seſoſtris ſtill regarded me with compaſſion; but ' doubting whether what I had told him was true, he ' gave charge of us to one of his officers, with orders to ' inquire of the perſons who had taken our veſſel, whe- ' ther we were indeed Greeks or Phœnicians. " If " they are Phœnicians," ſaid he, " they well deſerve " puniſhment, not only as our enemies, but as wretches " who have baſely attempted to deceive us by falſe- " hood; but, on the contrary, if they are Greeks, it is " my pleaſure that they be treated with kindneſs, and " ſent back to their country in one of my veſſels: for I " love Greece; a country which has derived many of " its laws from the wiſdom of Egypt. I am not un- " acquainted with the virtue of Hercules; the glory " of Achilles has reached us, however remote; I ad- " mire the wiſdom that is related of the unfortunate " Ulyſſes: and I rejoice to alleviate the diſtreſs of " virtue."

' Metophis, the officer to whom the king had re- ' ferred the examination of our affair, was as corrupt and ' ſelfiſh as Seſoſtris was generous and ſincere: he at- ' tempted to perplex us by enſnaring queſtions; and, as ' he perceived that Mentor's anſwers were more prudent ' than mine, he regarded him with malevolence and ' ſuſpicion; for, to the unworthy, there is no inſult ſo ' intolerable as merit. He, therefore, cauſed us to be ' ſeparated; and from that time I knew not what was ' become of Mentor. This ſeparation was, to me, ſud-

'den and dreadful as a ſtroke of thunder; but Metophis 'hoped that, by interrogating us apart, he ſhould be 'able to diſcover ſome inconſiſtency in our account; 'and yet more, that he might allure me, by promiſes, 'to diſcover that which Mentor had concealed. To 'diſcover truth was not, indeed, his principal view; 'but to find ſome pretence to tell the king we were 'Phœnicians, that, as ſlaves, we might become his 'property? and, notwithſtanding our innocence, and 'the king's ſagacity, he ſucceeded. How dangerous a 'ſituation is royalty, in which the wiſeſt are often the 'tools of deceit! A throne is ſorrounded by a train of 'ſubtilty and ſelf-intereſt; Integrity retires, becauſe 'ſhe will not be introduced by Importunity or Flat-'tery: Virtue, conſcious of her own dignity, waits at 'a diſtance till ſhe is ſought, and princes ſeldom know 'where ſhe is to be found; but Vice, and her de-'pendants, are impudent and fraudful, inſinuating and 'officious, ſkilful in diſſimulation, and ready to re-'nounce all principles, and to violate every tie, when it 'becomes neceſſary, to the gratification of the appetites 'of a prince. How wretched is the man who is thus 'perpetually expoſed to the attempts of guilt! by which 'he muſt inevitably periſh, if he does not renounce the 'muſic of adulation, and learn not to be offended by 'the plainneſs of truth. Such were the reflections which 'I made in my diſtreſs? and I revolved in my mind all 'that had been ſaid to me by Mentor.

'While my thoughts were thus employed, I was 'ſent by Metophis towards the mountains of the deſart 'Oaſis, that I might aſſiſt his ſlaves in looking after his 'flocks, which were almoſt without number.' Calypſo here interrupted Telemachus. 'And what did you 'then?' ſaid ſhe. 'In Sicily you choſe death rather 'than ſlavery.'—'I was then,' ſaid Telemachus, 'be-'come yet more wretched, and had no longer the ſad 'conſolation of ſuch a choice. Slavery was irreſiſtibly 'forced upon me, and I was compelled by Fortune to 'exhauſt the dregs of her cup: I was excluded even

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'from hope, and every avenue to liberty was barred 'against me. In the mean time, Mentor, as he has 'since told me, was carried into Ethiopia, by certain 'natives of that country, to whom he had been sold.

'The scene of my captivity was a desart, where the 'plain is a burning sand, and the mountains are co- 'vered with snow; below was intolerable heat, and 'above was perpetual winter; the pasturage was thinly 'scattered among the rocks, the mountains were steep 'and craggy, and the vallies between them were almost 'inaccessible to the rays of the sun: nor had I any so- 'ciety, in this dreadful situation, but that of the shep- 'herds, who are as rude and uncultivated as the country. 'Here I spent the night in bewailing my misfortunes, 'and the day in following my flocks, that I might avoid 'the brutal insolence of the principal slave, whose name 'was Butis; and who, having conceived hopes of ob- 'taining his freedom, was perpetually accusing the rest, 'as a testimony of his zeal and attachment to the in- 'terest of his master. This complication of distress 'almost overwhelmed me: and, in the anguish of my 'mind, I one day forgot my flock, and threw myself on 'the ground near a cave, expecting that death would 'deliver me from a calamity which I was no longer able 'to sustain: but just in the moment of despair, I per- 'ceived the mountain tremble; the oaks and pines 'seemed to bow from the summit; the breeze itself was 'hushed: and a deep voice, which seemed to issue from 'the cave, pronounced these words. "Son of the wise "Ulysses! thou must, like him, become great by pa- "tience. Princes who have not known adversity are "unworthy of happiness; they are enervated by luxury, "and intoxicated with pride. Surmount, and remem- "ber these misfortunes, and thou art happy. Thou "shalt return to Ithaca; and thy glory shall fill the "world. When thou shalt have dominion over others, "forget not that thou hast been like them, weak, desti- "tute, and afflicted: be it thy happiness, then, to "afford them comfort? love thy people: detest flattery;

" and remember that no man is great, but in proportion " as he reſtrains and ſubdues his paſſions." ' Theſe ' words inſpired me as the voice of Heaven? joy imme- ' diately throbbed in my veins, and courage glowed in ' my boſom: nor was I ſeized with that horror which ' ſo often cauſes the hair to ſtand upright, and the ' blood to ſtagnate, when the gods reveal themſelves to ' men. I roſe in tranquillity; and, kneeling on the ' ground, I lifted up my hands to heaven, and paid ' my adorations to Minerva, to whom I believed myſelf ' indebted for this oracle. At the ſame time I per- ' ceived my mind illuminated with wiſdom; and was ' conſcious to a gentle, yet prevailing, influence, which ' over-ruled all my paſſions, and reſtrained the ardour ' of my youth; I acquired the friendſhip of all the ' ſhepherds of the deſart; and my meekneſs, patience, ' and diligence, at length obtained the good-will even ' of Butis himſelf, who was at firſt diſpoſed to treat me ' with inhumanity.

' To ſhorten the tedious hours of captivity and ſoli- ' tude, I endeavoured to procure ſome books; for I ' ſunk under the ſenſe of my condition, merely becauſe ' I had nothing either to recreate or to fortify my ' mind. " Happy," ſaid I, " are thoſe who have loſt " their reliſh for tumultuous pleaſure, and are content " with the ſoothing quiet of innocence and retirement! " Happy are they whoſe amuſement is knowledge, and " whoſe ſupreme delight is the cultivation of the mind! " Wherever they ſhall be driven by the perſecution of " Fortune, the means of enjoyment are ſtill with them; " and that weary liſtleſſneſs, which renders life unſup- " portable to the voluptuous and the lazy, is unknown " to thoſe who can employ themſelves by reading. " Happy are thoſe to whom this employment is pleaſing; " and who are not, like me, compelled to be idle!" ' While my mind was agitated by theſe thoughts, I ' had wandered into a thick foreſt; and ſuddenly, look- ' ing up, I perceived before me an old man with a book ' in his hand; his forehead was ſomewhat wrinkled,

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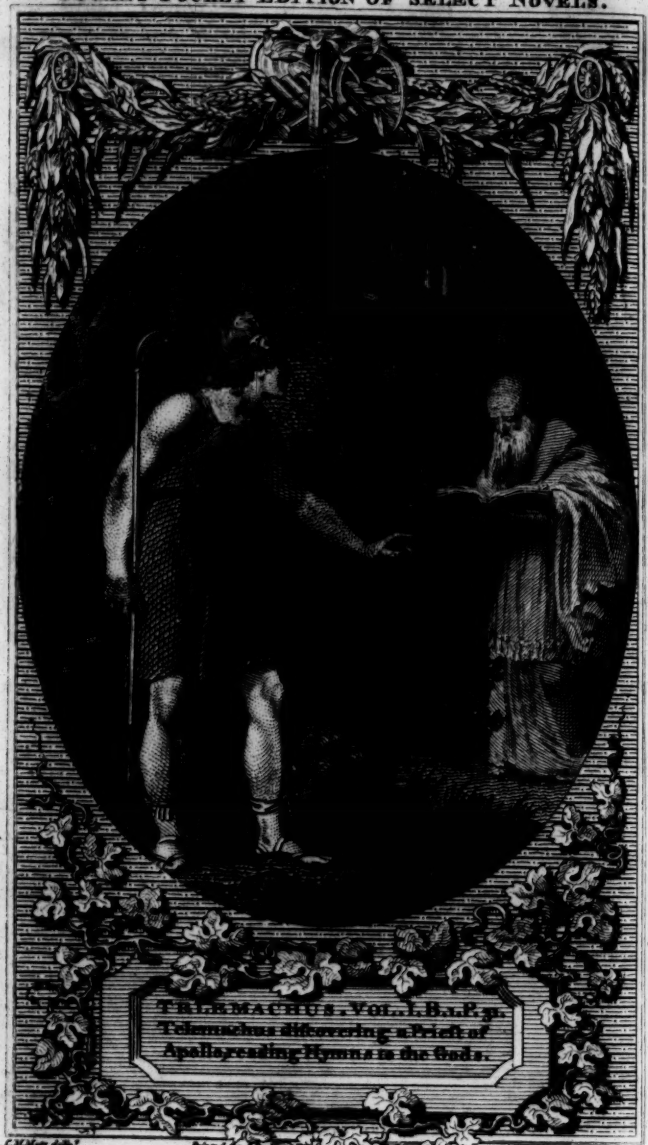
COOKE'S POCKET EDITION OF SELECT NOVELS.



TELEMACHUS. VOL. I. B. I. P. 31.
Telemachus discovering a Priest of
Apollo, reading Hymns to the Gods.

C. M. Metz, delin.t Printed for Cooke 1794. P. J. De Mathieville, sculp.t

'and he was bald to the crown? a beard, white as 'ſnow, hung down to his girdle; his ſtature was tall; 'his cheeks were ſtill florid, and his eyes piercing: 'there was great ſweetneſs in his voice; his addreſs, 'though it was plain, was engaging: and I had never 'ſeen any perſon whoſe manner and appearance ſo 'ſtrongly excited veneration and eſteem. His name 'was Termoſiris; he was a prieſt of Apollo, and offici-'ated in a temple of marble which the kings of Egypt 'had conſecrated to that deity in the foreſt. The book 'which he held in his hand was a collection of hymns 'that had been compoſed to the honour of the gods. 'He accoſted me with an air of friendſhip; and we en-'tered into converſation. He related paſt events with 'ſuch force of expreſſion, that they ſeemed to be preſent; 'and with ſuch comprehenſive brevity, that attention 'was not wearied; and he foreſaw the future, by a ſa-'gacity that diſcovered the true characters and diſpo-'ſitions of mankind, and the events which they would 'produce. But with all this intellectual ſuperiority, he 'was cheerful and condeſcending: there is no grace in 'the utmoſt gaiety of youth that was not exceeded by 'Termoſiris in his age; and he regarded young perſons 'with a kind of parental affection, when he perceived 'that they had a diſpoſition to be inſtructed, and a love 'for virtue.

'He ſoon diſcovered a tender regard for me; and 'gave me books to relieve the anxiety of my mind. He 'called me his ſon; and I frequently addreſſed him as a 'father. "The gods," ſaid I, "who have deprived "me of Mentor, have, in pity, ſuſtained me with thy "friendſhip." 'He was, without doubt, like Orpheus 'and Linus, irradiated by the immediate inſpiration of 'the gods. He often repeated verſes of his own, and 'gave me thoſe of many others who had been the fa-'vourites of the muſes. When he was habited in his 'long white robes, and played upon his ivory lyre, the 'bears, lions, and tigers of the foreſt fawned upon him, 'and licked his feet; the ſatyrs came from their receſſes

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'and danced round him; and it might almoſt have been 'believed, that even the trees and rocks were influenced 'by the magic of his ſong, in which he celebrated the 'majeſty of the gods, the virtue of heroes, and the 'wiſdom of thoſe who prefer glory to pleaſure.

'Termoſiris often excited me to courage. He told 'me that the gods would never abandon either Ulyſſes 'or his ſon; and that I ought, after the example of 'Apollo, to introduce the ſhepherds to the acquaintance 'of the muſes. "Apollo," ſays he, diſpleaſed that "Jupiter frequently interrupted the ſerenity of the bright-"eſt days with thunder, turned his reſentment againſt "the Cyclops, who forged the bolts, and deſtroyed "them, with his arrows. Immediately the fiery ex-"ploſions of Mount Etna ceaſed: and the ſtrokes of "thoſe enormous hammers, which had ſhaken the earth "to the centre, were heard no more; iron and braſs, "which the Cyclops had been uſed to poliſh, began "now to ruſt and canker: and Vulcan, quitting his "forge, in the fury of his reſentment, haſtily climbed "Olympus, notwithſtanding his lameneſs; and, ruſhing "into the aſſembly of the gods, covered with duſt and "ſweat, complained of the injury with all the bitterneſs "of invective. Jupiter being thus incenſed againſt "Apollo, expelled him from heaven, and threw him "down headlong to the earth: but his chariot, though "it was empty, ſtill performed its uſual courſe; and "by an inviſible impulſe, continued the ſucceſſion of "day and night, and the regular change of ſeaſons to "mankind. Apollo, diveſted of his rays, was com-"pelled to become a ſhepherd, and kept the flocks of "Admetus, King of Theſſaly.

"While he was thus diſgraced, and in exile, he "uſed to ſoothe his mind with muſic, under the ſhade "of ſome elms that flouriſhed upon the borders of a lim-"pid ſtream. This drew about him all the neighbour-"ing ſhepherds, whoſe life till then had been rude and "brutal; whoſe knowledge had been confined to the "management of their ſheep; and whoſe country had

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" the appearance of a deſart. To theſe ſavages Apollo, " varying the ſubject of his ſong, taught all the arts by " which exiſtence is improved into felicity. Sometimes " he celebrated the flowers which improve the graces of " Spring, the fragrance which ſhe diffuſes, and the ver- " dure that riſes under her feet; ſometimes the delight- " ful evenings of ſummer, her zephyrs that refreſh man- " kind, and her dews that allay the thirſt of the earth: " nor were the golden fruits of Autumn forgotten, with " which ſhe rewards the labour of the huſbandman; nor " the cheerful idleneſs of Winter, who piles his fires " till they emulate the ſun, and invites the youth to " dancing and feſtivity: he deſcribed alſo the gloomy " foreſts with which the mountains are overſhadowed, " and the rivers that wind with a pleaſing intricacy " through the luxuriant meadows of the valley. Thus " were the ſhepherds of Theſſaly made acquainted with " the happineſs that is to be found in a rural life, by " thoſe to whom nature is not bountiful in vain: their " pipes now rendered them more happy than kings; " and thoſe uncorrupted pleaſures which fly from the " palace, were invited to the cottage. The ſhepherdeſſes " were followed by the Sports, the Smiles, and the " Graces; and adorned by Simplicity and Innocence: " every day was devoted to joy; and nothing was to be " heard but the chirping of birds, the whiſpers of the " zephyrs that ſported among the branches of the trees, " the murmurs of water falling from a rock, or the ſongs " with which the muſes inſpired the ſhepherds who fol- " lowed Apollo; they were taught alſo to conquer in " the race, and to ſhoot with the bow. The gods " themſelves became jealous of their happineſs; they " now thought the obſcurity of a ſhepherd better " than the ſplendour of a deity, and recalled Apollo to " Olympus.

" By this ſtory, my ſon, be thou inſtructed. Thou " art now in the ſame ſtate with that of Apollo in his " exile; like him, therefore, fertilize an uncultivated " ſoil, and call plenty to a deſart; teach thoſe ruſtics

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" the power of muſic, ſoften the obdurate heart to ſen-
" ſibility, and captivate the ſavage with the charms of
" virtue. Let them taſte the pleaſures of innocence and
" retirement; and heighten this felicity with the tranſ-
" porting knowledge, that it is not dependent upon the
" caprice of Fortune. The day approaches, my ſon,
" the day approaches, in which the pains and cares that
" ſurround a throne will teach thee to remember theſe
" wilds with regret."

'Termoſiris then gave me a flute, the tone of which
'was ſo melodious, that the echoes of the mountains,
'which propagated the ſound, immediately brought the
'neighbouring ſhepherds, in crowds, about me: a
'divine melody was communicated to my voice; I per-
'ceived myſelf to be under a ſupernatural influence, and
'I celebrated the beauties of Nature with all the rapture
'of enthuſiaſm. We frequently ſung all the day in con-
'cert, and ſometimes encroached upon the night. The
'ſhepherds, forgetting their cottages and their flocks,
'were fixed motionleſs as ſtatues about me, while I de-
'livered my inſtructions; the deſart became inſenſibly
'leſs wild and rude; every thing aſſumed a more pleaſ-
'ing appearance; and the country itſelf ſeemed to be
'improved by the manners of the people.

'We often aſſembled to ſacrifice in the temple to
'Apollo, at which Termoſiris officiated as prieſt: the
'ſhepherds wore wreaths of laurel in honour of the gods,
'and the ſhepherdeſſes were adorned with garlands of
'flowers, and came dancing with baſkets of conſecrated
'gifts upon their heads. After the ſacrifice, we made
'a rural feaſt: the greateſt delicacies were the milk of
'our goats and ſheep, and ſome dates, figs, grapes, and
'other fruits, which were freſh gathered by our own hands.
'the green turf was our ſeat; and the foliage of the trees
'afforded us a more pleaſing ſhade than the gilded roofs
'of a palace. But my reputation among the ſhepherds
'was completed by an accident: an hungry lion hap-
'pened to break in among my flock, and began a dreadful
'ſlaughter. I ran towards him, though I had nothing in

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'my hand but my ſheep-hook. When he ſaw me, he erected his mane: he began to grind his teeth, and to extend his claws; his mouth appeared dry and inflamed, and his eyes were red and fiery. I did not wait for his attack; but ruſhed in upon him, and threw him to the ground: nor did I receive any hurt; for a ſmall coat of mail that I wore, as an Egyptian ſhepherd, defended me againſt his claws; Three times I threw him; and he roſe three times againſt me, roaring ſo loud that the utmoſt receſſes of the foreſt echoed; but, at laſt, I graſped him till he was ſtrangled: and the ſhepherds, who were witneſſes of my conqueſt, inſiſted that I ſhould wear his ſkin as a trophy.

'This action, and the change of manners among our ſhepherds, was rumoured through all Egypt, and came at length to the ears of Seſoſtris: he learnt that one of the two captives, who had been taken for Phœnicians, had reſtored the golden age in the midſt of deſarts which were ſcarce inhabitable, and deſired to ſee me; for he was a friend to the muſes, and regarded, with attention and complacency, whatever appeared to be the means of inſtruction. I was accordingly brought before him: he liſtened to my ſtory with pleaſure; and ſoon diſcovered that he had been abuſed by the avarice of Metophis. Metophis he therefore condemned to perpetual impriſonment; and took into his own poſſeſſion the wealth which his rapacity and injuſtice had heaped together. "How unhappy," ſaid he, "are thoſe whom "the gods have exalted above the reſt of mankind! "They ſee no object but through a medium which diſ"torts it: they are ſurrounded by wretches who inter"cept truth in its approaches; every one imagines it is "his intereſt to deceive them; and every one conceals "his own ambition under the appearance of zeal for their "ſervice: that regard is profeſſed for the prince, of which "the wealth and honours that he diſpenſes are indeed "the objects; and ſo flagitious is the neglect of his in"tereſt, that for theſe he is flattered and betrayed."

'From this time Seſoſtris treated me with a tender

'friend-

'friendſhip, and reſolved to ſend me back to Ithaca, in 'a fleet that ſhould carry troops ſufficient to deliver Pe-'nelope from all her ſuitors. This fleet was at length 'ready to ſail, and waited only for our embarkation. I re-'flected, with wonder, upon the caprice of Fortune, who 'frequently moſt exalts thoſe whom, the moment before, 'ſhe had moſt depreſſed: and the experience of this in-'conſtancy encouraged me to hope that Ulyſſes, what-'ever he ſhould ſuffer, might at laſt return to his king-'dom. My thoughts alſo ſuggeſted, that I might again 'meet with Mentor, even though he ſhould have been 'carried into the remoteſt parts of Ethiopia. I there-'fore delayed my departure a few days, that I might 'make ſome enquiry after him: but in this interval, 'Seſoſtris, who was very old, died ſuddenly; and by his 'death I was involved in new calamities.

'This event filled all Egypt with grief and deſpair; 'every family lamented Seſoſtris as its moſt valuable 'friend, its protector, its father. The old, lifting up 'their hands to heaven, uttered the moſt paſſionate ex-'clamations: "O Egypt, thou haſt known no king "like Seſoſtris in the times that are paſt; nor ſhalt thou "know any like him in thoſe that are to come! Ye "gods! ye ſhould not have given Seſoſtris to mankind; "or ye ſhould not have taken him away! O wherefore "do we ſurvive Seſoſtris?" The young cried out— "The hope of Egypt is cut off! Our fathers were long "happy under the government of a king whom we have "known only to regret!" 'His domeſtics wept in-'ceſſantly; and, during forty days, the inhabitants of 'the remoteſt provinces came in crowds to his funeral. 'Every one was eagerly ſolicitous yet once more to 'gaze upon the body of his prince: all deſired to pre-'ſerve the idea in their memory; and ſome requeſted to 'be ſhut up with him in the tomb.

'The loſs of Seſoſtris was more ſenſibly felt, as Boc-'choris his ſon was deſtitute of humanity to ſtrangers, 'and of curioſity for ſcience; of eſteem for merit, and 'love of glory. The greatneſs of the father contribu-

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'ted to degrade the ſon: his education had rendered him 'effeminately voluptuous, and brutally proud; he looked 'down upon mankind as creatures of an inferior ſpecies, 'that exiſted only for his pleaſure; he thought only of 'gratifying his paſſions, and diſſipating the immenſe 'treaſures that had been amaſſed for public uſe by the 'œconomy of his father; of procuring new reſources 'for extravagances by the moſt cruel rapacity, impove-'riſhing the rich, famiſhing the poor, and perpetrating 'every other evil that was adviſed by the beardleſs ſyco-'phants whom he permitted to diſgrace his preſence; 'while he drove away with deriſion, the hoary ſages in 'whom his father had confided. Such was Bocchoris; 'not a king, but a monſter. Egypt groaned under his 'tyranny; and though the reverence of the people for 'the memory of Seſoſtris rendered them patient under 'the government of his ſon, however odious and cruel, 'yet he precipitated his own deſtruction: and, indeed, 'it was impoſſible that he ſhould long poſſeſs a throne 'which he ſo little deſerved.

'My hopes of returning to Ithaca were now at an 'end, I was ſhut up in a tower that ſtood on the ſea-'ſhore near Peluſium, where we ſhould have embarked, 'if the death of Seſoſtris had not prevented us; for 'Metophis having, by ſome intrigue, procured his en-'largement, and an admiſſion into the councils of the 'young king, almoſt the firſt act of his power was to 'impriſon me in this place, to revenge the diſgrace into 'which I had brought him. There I paſſed whole days 'and nights in the agonies of deſpair. All that Ter-'moſiris had predicted, and all that I had heard in the 'cave, was remembered but as a dream. Sometimes, 'while I was abſorbed in reflections upon my own mi-'ſery, I ſtood gazing at the waves that broke againſt the 'foot of the tower; and ſometimes I contemplated the 'veſſels that were agitated by the tempeſt, and in danger 'of ſplitting againſt the rocks upon which the tower 'was built: but I was ſo far from commiſerating thoſe 'who were threatened with ſhipwreck, that I regarded

'them with envy. "Their misfortunes," ſaid I to myſelf, "and their lives, will quickly be at an end together, "or they will return in ſafety to their country: but neither is permitted to me!"

'One day, while I was thus pining with ineffectual ſorrow, I ſuddenly perceived the maſts of ſhips at a diſtance like a foreſt: the ſea was preſently covered with ſails ſwelling with the wind, and the waves foamed with the ſtroke of innumerable oars. I heard a confuſed ſound on every ſide. On the ſea-coaſt, I perceived one party of Egyptians run to arms with terror and precipitation; and another waiting quietly for the fleet which was bearing down upon them. I ſoon diſcovered that ſome of theſe veſſels were of Phœnicia, and others of the Iſle of Cyprus; for my misfortunes had acquainted me with many things that relate to navigation. The Egyptians appeared to be divided among themſelves; and I could eaſily believe that the folly and the violence of Bocchoris had provoked his ſubjects to a revolt, and kindled a civil war; nor was it long before I became a ſpectator of an obſtinate engagement from the top of my tower. Thoſe Egyptians who had called in the aſſiſtance of the foreign powers, after having favoured the deſcent, attacked the other party, which was commanded by the king, and animated by his example. He appeared like the god of war; rivers of blood flowed around him; the wheels of his chariot were ſmeared with gore that was black, clotted, and frothy, and could ſcarce be dragged over the heaps of ſlain, which they cruſhed as they paſſed: his figure was graceful and his conſtitution vigorous; his aſpect was haughty and fierce, and his eyes ſparkled with rage and deſpair. Like a high-ſpirited horſe that had never been broke, he was precipitated upon danger by his courage, and his force was not directed by wiſdom: he knew not how to retrieve an error, nor to give orders with ſufficient exactneſs; he neither foreſaw the evils that threatened him, nor employed the troops he had to the greateſt advantage, though he was in the utmoſt

'utmoſt need of more; not that he wanted abilities, for 'his underſtanding was equal to his courage; but he 'had never been inſtructed by Adverſity. Thoſe who 'had been entruſted with his education had corrupted 'an excellent natural diſpoſition by flattery: he was in-'toxicated with the conſciouſneſs of his power, and the 'advantages of his ſituation; he believed that every 'thing ought to yield to the impetuoſity of his wiſhes, 'and the leaſt appearance of oppoſition tranſported him 'with rage; he was then deaf to the expoſtulations of 'Reaſon, and had no longer the power of recollection. 'The fury of his pride transformed him to a brute, and 'left him neither the affections nor the underſtanding of 'a man: the moſt faithful of his ſervants fled terrified 'from his preſence; and he was gentle only to the moſt 'abject ſervility, and the moſt criminal compliance. 'Thus his conduct, always violent, was always directly 'oppoſite to his intereſt; and he was deteſted by all 'whoſe approbation is to be deſired. His valour now 'ſuſtained him long againſt a multitude of his enemies; 'but, at length, the dart of a Phœnician entered his 'breaſt; the reins dropped from his hands, and I ſaw 'him fall from his chariot under the feet of his horſes. 'A ſoldier of the Iſle of Cyprus immediately ſtruck off 'his head; and, holding it up by the hair, ſhewed it to 'the confederates as a trophy of their victory. Of this 'head no time or circumſtance can ever obliterate the 'idea: methinks I ſtill ſee it dropping blood; the eyes 'cloſed and ſunk; the viſage pale and disfigured; the 'mouth half open, as if it would ſtill finiſh the interrupted 'ſentence; and the look which, even in death, was 'haughty and threatening. Nor ſhall I forget, if the 'gods hereafter place me upon a throne, ſo dreadful a 'demonſtration, that a king is not worthy to command, 'nor can he be happy in the exerciſe of his power, but in 'proportion as he is himſelf obedient to reaſon. Alas! 'how deplorable is his ſtate, who, by the perverſion of 'that power with which the gods have inveſted him as

'the inſtrument of public happineſs, diffuſes miſery
'among the multitudes that he governs, and who is
'known to be a king only as he is a curſe!'

END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

BOOK III.

Telemachus relates, that the ſucceſſor of Bocchoris releaſing all the Tyrian priſoners, he was himſelf ſent to Tyre, on board the veſſel of Narbal, who had commanded the Tyrian fleet: that Narbal gave him a deſcription of Pygmalion their king, and expreſſed apprehenſions of danger from the cruelty of his avarice; that he afterwards inſtructed him in the commercial regulations of Tyre: and that being about to embark in a Cyprian veſſel, in order to proceed by the iſle of Cyprus to Ithaca, Pygmalion diſcovered that he was a ſtranger, and ordered him to be ſeized; that his life was thus brought into the moſt imminent danger, but that he had been preſerved by the tyrant's miſtreſs Aſtarbe, that ſhe might, in his ſtead, deſtroy a young Lydian of whom ſhe had been enamoured, but who rejected her for another.

CALYPSO was aſtoniſhed at the wiſdom which ſhe diſcovered in Telemachus; but ſhe was delighted with his ingenuous confeſſion of the errors into which he had been betrayed by the precipitation of his own reſolutions, and by his neglect of Mentor's counſel. She was ſurpriſed to perceive in the youth ſuch ſtrength and dignity of mind as enabled him to judge of his own actions with impartiality; and, by a review of the failings of his life, become prudent, cautious, and deliberate.—'Proceed,' ſaid ſhe, 'my dear Telemachus; for I am 'impatient to know by what means you eſcaped from 'Egypt, and where you again found Mentor, whoſe loſs 'you had ſo much reaſon to regret.' Telemachus then continued his relation.

'The party of Egyptians who had preſerved their virtue 'and their loyalty, being greatly inferior to the rebels, 'were obliged to yield when the king fell. Another 'prince, whoſe name was Termutis, was eſtabliſhed in 'his ſtead; and the Phœnician and Cyprian troops, after 'they had concluded a treaty with him, departed. By

'this treaty all the Phœnician priſoners were to be re-
'ſtored; and, as I was deemed one of the number, I
'was ſet at liberty, and put on board with the reſt: a
'change of fortune which once more diſſipated the
'gloom of deſpair, and diffuſed the dawn of hope in my
'boſom.

'Our ſails were now ſwelled by a proſperous wind,
'and the foaming waves were divided by our oars, the
'ſpacious deep was covered with veſſels, the mariners
'ſhouted, the ſhores of Egypt fled from us, and the
'hills and mountains grew level by degrees, our view
'began to be bounded only by the ſea and the ſky; and the
'ſparkling fires of the ſun, which was riſing, ſeemed
'to emerge from the abyſs of the waters; his rays tinged
'with gold the tops of the mountains, which were ſtill
'juſt to be perceived in the horizon; and the deep azure
'with which the whole firmament was painted, was an
'omen of a happy voyage.

'Though I had been diſmiſſed as a Phœnician, yet
'I was not known to any of thoſe with whom I
'embarked; and Narbal, who commanded the veſſel,
'aſked me my name and my country. "Of what city
"of Phœnicia are you?" ſaid he. "Of none," I re-
'plied; "but I was taken at ſea in a Phœnician veſſel,
"and, as a Phœnician, remained a captive in Egypt;
"under this name have I been long a ſlave; and by this
"name I am at length ſet free."—"Of what country are
"you, then?" ſaid Narbal. "I am," ſaid I, "Te-
"lemachus, the ſon of Ulyſſes, king of Ithaca, an iſland
"of Greece: my father has acquired a mighty name
"among the confederate princes who laid ſiege to Troy;
"but the gods have not permitted him to return to his
"kingdom. I have ſought him in many countries;
"and am, like him, perſecuted by Fortune. I am
"wretched, though my life is private, and my wiſhes
"are few; I am wretched, though I deſire no happineſs
"but the endearments of my family, and the protection
"of my father."

'Narbal gazed upon me with aſtoniſhment, and thought

'he

'he perceived in my aſpect ſomething that diſtinguiſhes 'the favourites of heaven. He was, by nature, gene- 'rous and ſincere; my misfortunes excited his compaſ- 'ſion; and he addreſſed me with a confidence which the 'gods, doubtleſs, inſpired for my preſervation in the moſt 'imminent danger.'

"Telemachus," ſaid he, "I doubt not the truth of "what you have told me: ſuch, indeed, are the ſigna- "tures of candour and integrity which I diſcover in "your countenance, that it is not in my power to ſuſ- "pect you of falſhood. I am irreſiſtibly determined, by "a ſecret impulſe, to believe that you are beloved by "the gods, whom I have always ſerved, and that it is "their pleaſure I alſo ſhould love you as my ſon: I will, "therefore, give you ſalutary counſel, for which I aſk "no return but ſecreſy."—"Fear not," ſaid I, "that "I ſhould find it difficult to be ſilent; for, however "young, it is long ſince I learned not to reveal my own "ſecret, much leſs not to betray, under any pretence, "the ſecret of another."—"By what means," ſaid he, "could the habit of ſecreſy be acquired by a child? I "ſhould rejoice to learn how that may be attained early, "without which a prudent conduct is impoſſible, and "every other qualification uſeleſs."

"I have been informed," ſaid I, "that when Ulyſſes "went to the ſiege of Troy, he placed me upon his "knees, threw his arms about me, and after he had "kiſſed me with the utmoſt tenderneſs, pronounced theſe "words, though I could not then underſtand their im- "port: "O my ſon! may the gods ordain me to periſh "before I ſee thee again; or, may the Fatal Siſters cut "the thread of thy life while it is yet ſhort, as the reaper "cuts down a tender flower that is but beginning to "blow; may my enemies daſh thee in pieces before the "eyes of thy mother and of me, if thou art one day to "be corrupted and ſeduced from virtue! O my friends, "I leave with you this ſon, whom I ſo tenderly love: "watch over his infancy; if you have any love for me, "keep flattery far from him; and, while he is yet

"flexible

" flexible, like a young plant, keep him upright: but, " above all, let nothing be forgotten that may render " him juſt, beneficent, ſincere and ſecret. He that is " capable of a lie, deſerves not the name of a man; and " he that knows not how to be ſilent, is unworthy the " dignity of a prince."

" I have repeated the very words of Ulyſſes to you, " becauſe, to me, they have been repeated ſo often, that " they perpetually occur to my mind; and I frequently " repeat them to myſelf. The friends of my father began " very early to teach me ſecreſy, by giving me frequent " opportunities to practiſe it; and I made ſo rapid a " progreſs in the art, that, while I was yet an infant, " they communicated to me their apprehenſions from the " crowd of preſumptuous rivals that addreſſed my mo- " ther. At that time they treated me not as a child, but " as a man, whoſe reaſon might aſſiſt them, and in " whoſe firmneſs they could confide: they frequently " conferred with me, in private, upon the moſt important " ſubjects; and communicated the ſchemes which had " been formed, to deliver Penelope from her ſuitors. I " exulted in this confidence, which I conſidered as a " proof of my real dignity and importance; I was there- " fore, ambitious to ſuſtain my character, and never " ſuffered the leaſt intimation of what had been intruſted " with me as a ſecret, to eſcape me; the ſuitors often " engaged me to talk, hoping that a child, who had ſeen " or heard any circumſtance of importance, would relate " it without caution or deſign; but I had learnt to " anſwer them, without forfeiting my veracity or diſ- " cloſing my ſecret."

' Narbal then addreſſed me in theſe terms: " You " ſee, Telemachus, of what power the Phœnicians are " poſſeſſed, and how much their innumerable fleets are " dreaded by the neighbouring nations. The commerce " which they have extended to the Pillars of Hercules, " has given them riches, which the moſt flouriſhing " countries cannot ſupply to themſelves: even the great " Seſoſtris could never have prevailed againſt them at

" ſea

" ſea; and the veterans, by whom he had ſubjugated all " the Eaſt, found it extremely difficult to conquer them " in the field. He impoſed a tribute, which they have " long neglected to pay; for they are too ſenſible of " their own wealth and power to ſtoop patiently under the " yoke of ſubjection: they have, therefore, thrown it off; " and the war which Seſoſtris commenced againſt them " has been terminated by his death. The power of Se- " ſoſtris was, indeed, rendered formidable by his policy; " but when without his policy his power deſcended to " his ſon, it was no longer to be dreaded; and the " Egyptians, inſtead of entering Phœnicia with a mili- " tary force to reduce to obedience a revolted people, " have been compelled to call in the aſſiſtance of the " Phœnicians, to deliver them from the oppreſſion of an " impious tyrant. This deliverance the Phœnicians " have effected, and added new glory to independence, " and new power to wealth.

" But while we deliver others, we enſlave ourſelves. " O Telemachus! do not raſhly put your life into the " hands of Pygmalion our king: his hands are already " ſtained with the blood of Sichæus, the huſband of Dido " his ſiſter; and Dido, impatient to revenge his death, " is fled, with the greater part of the friends of virtue " and of liberty, in a numerous fleet from Tyre, and " has laid the foundations of a magnificent city on the " coaſt of Africa, which ſhe calls Carthage. An inſati- " able thirſt of riches renders Pygmalion, every day, more " wretched and more deteſtable. In his dominions it " is a crime to be wealthy: avarice makes him jealous, " ſuſpicious, and cruel: he perſecutes the rich, and he " dreads the poor.

" But, at Tyre, to be virtuous is yet a greater crime " than to be wealthy; for Pygmalion ſuppoſes, that vir- " tue cannot patiently endure a conduct that is unjuſt " and infamous; and, as virtue is an enemy to Pygma- " lion, Pygmalion is an enemy to virtue. Every inci- " dent torments him with inquietude, perplexity, and " apprehenſion; he is terrified at his own ſhadow; and

" ſleep

" ſleep is a ſtranger to his eyes. The gods have pu-
" niſhed him, by heaping treaſures before him which he
" does not dare to enjoy; and that in which alone he
" ſeeks for happineſs is the ſource of his miſery. He
" regrets whatever he gives; he dreads the loſs of the
" wealth which he poſſeſſes, and ſacrifices every comfort
" to the acquiſition of more. He is ſcarce ever to be
" ſeen; but ſits in the inmoſt receſs of his palace, alone,
" penſive, and dejected; his friends dare not approach
" him, for to approach him is to be ſuſpected as an
" enemy. A guard, with ſwords drawn, and pikes
" levelled, ſurrounds his dwelling with an horrid ſe-
" curity; and the apartment in which he hides him-
" ſelf conſiſts of thirty chambers, which communi-
" cate with each other, and to each of which there
" is an iron door with ſix bolts. It is never known in
" which of theſe chambers he paſſes the night; and
" it is ſaid, that, the better to ſecure himſelf againſt
" aſſaſſination, he never ſleeps in the ſame two nights
" together. He is equally inſenſible to the joys of ſo-
" ciety, and the more refined and tender delights of
" friendſhip. If he is excited to the purſuit of pleaſure,
" he perceives that pleaſure is far from him, and ſits
" down in deſpair. His eyes are hollow, eager, and
" piercing; and he is continually looking round him
" with a reſtleſs and inquiſitive ſuſpicion. At every
" noiſe, however trivial, he ſtarts, liſtens, is alarmed,
" and trembles; he is pale and emaciated; the gloom
" of care is diffuſed over his countenance, and his brow
" is contracted into wrinkles. He ſeldom ſpeaks, but
" he ſighs perpetually; and the remorſe and anguiſh of
" his mind are diſcovered by groans, which he en-
" deavours in vain to ſuppreſs: the richeſt delicacies of
" his table are taſteleſs; and his children, whom he has
" made his moſt dangerous enemies, are not the ob-
" jects of hope, but of terror. He believes himſelf to
" be in perpetual danger; and attempts his own preſer-
" vation, by cutting off all thoſe whom he fears; not
" knowing that cruelty, in which alone he confides for
" ſafety,

" ſafety, will inevitably precipitate his deſtruction; and " that ſome of his domeſtics, dreading the effects of his " caprice and ſuſpicion, will ſuddenly deliver the world " from ſo horrid a monſter.

" As for me, I fear the gods; and will, at whatever " hazard, continue faithful to the king whom they have " ſet over me; I had rather he ſhould take away my " life than lift my hand againſt his, or neglect to de- " fend him againſt the attempts of another. But do " not you, O Telemachus, acquaint him with the name " of your father; for he will then certainly ſhut you " up in priſon, hoping that Ulyſſes, when he returns to " Ithaca, will pay him a large ſum for your ranſom."

' When we arrived at Tyre, I followed the counſel ' of Narbal, and was ſoon convinced that all he had re- ' lated was true; though, before, I could ſcarce conceive ' it poſſible for any man to render himſelf ſo extremely ' wretched as he had repreſented Pygmalion.

' I was the more ſenſibly touched at the appearances ' of his tyranny and wretchedneſs, as they had the force ' of novelty; and I ſaid to myſelf—" This is the man " who has been ſeeking happineſs, and imagined it was " to be found in unlimited power and inexhauſtible " wealth: wealth and power he has acquired, but the " acquiſition has made him miſerable. If he was a " ſhepherd, as I lately have been, he would be equally " happy in the enjoyment of rural pleaſures, which, as " they are innocent, are never regretted; he would " fear neither daggers nor poiſon, but would be the " love and the lover of mankind: he would not, indeed, " poſſeſs that immenſe treaſure, which, to him who " hides it, is uſeleſs as an heap of ſand, but he would " rejoice in the bounty of Nature, by which every want " would be ſupplied. He appears to act only by the dic- " tates of his own will; but, he is, indeed, the ſlave of ap- " petite: he is condemned to do the drudgery of avarice, " and to ſmart under the ſcourge of fear and ſuſpi- " cion. He appears to have dominion over others, but " he is not the maſter even of himſelf; for, in every

" irregular

" irregular paſſion, he has not only a maſter, but a tor-
" mentor."

' Such were my reflections upon the condition of
' Pygmalion, without having ſeen him; for he was
' ſeen by none; and his people could only gaze, with a
' kind of ſecret dread, upon thoſe lofty towers, which
' were ſurrounded night and day by his guards, and in
' which he had immured himſelf with his treaſures as
' in a priſon. I compared this inviſible king with Se-
' ſoſtris, the mild, the affable, the good; who was ſo
' eaſy of acceſs to his ſubjects, and ſo deſirous to con-
' verſe with ſtrangers; ſo attentive to all who wiſh to be
' heard, and ſo inquiſitive after truth, which thoſe who
' ſurround a throne are ſolicitous to conceal. " Se-
" ſoſtris," ſaid I, " feared nothing, and had nothing to
" fear; he ſhewed himſelf to all his ſubjects as to his
" children: but by Pygmalion, every thing is to be
" feared, and he fears every thing. This execrable
" tyrant is in perpetual danger of a violent death, even
" in the centre of his inacceſſible palace, and ſurrounded
" by his guards; but the good Seſoſtris, when his peo-
" ple were gathered in crowds about him, was in per-
" fect ſafety, like a kind father, who, in his own houſe,
" is ſurrounded by his children."

' Pygmalion gave orders to ſend back the troops of
' the Iſle of Cyprus, who, to fulfil a treaty, had aſſiſted
' his own in their expedition to Egypt; and Narbal
' took this opportunity to ſet me at liberty. He cauſed
' me to paſs in review, among the Cyprian ſoldiers; for
' the king always enquired into the minuteſt incidents
' with the moſt ſcrupulous ſuſpicion. The failing of
' negligent and indolent princes is the giving themſelves
' up, with a boundleſs and implicit confidence, to the
' diſcretion of ſome crafty and iniquitous favourite;
' but the failing of Pygmalion, was to ſuſpect the moſt
' ingenuous and upright: he knew not how to diſtin-
' guiſh the native features of integrity from the maſk
' of diſſimulation: for integrity, who diſdained to ap-
' proach ſo corrupt a prince, he had never ſeen: and he

' had

'had been ſo often defrauded and betrayed, and had ſo 'often detected every ſpecies of vice under the ſemblance 'of virtue, in the wretches who were about him, that 'he imagined every man walked in diſguiſe, that virtue 'exiſted only in idea, and that all men were nearly the 'ſame. When he found one man fraudulent and cor-'rupt, he took no care to diſplace him for another, be-'cauſe he took it for granted that another would be as 'bad: and he had a worſe opinion of thoſe in whom 'he diſcovered an appearance of merit, than of thoſe 'who were moſt openly vicious; becauſe he believed 'them to be equally knaves, and greater hypocrites.

'But to return to myſelf. The piercing ſuſpicion of 'the king did not diſtinguiſh me from the Cyprian ſol-'diers; but Narbal trembled for fear of a diſcovery, 'which would have been fatal both to him and to me: 'he, therefore, expreſſed the utmoſt impatience to ſee 'me embark; but I was detained at Tyre a conſiderable 'time by contrary winds.

'During this interval I acquainted myſelf with the 'manners of the Phœnicians, a people that were become 'famous through all the known world. I admired the 'ſituation of their city, which is built upon an iſland in the 'midſt of the ſea. The neighbouring coaſt is rendered 'extremely delightful by its uncommon fertility, the 'exquiſite flavour of its fruits, the number of towns 'and villages which are almoſt contiguous to each other, 'and the excellent temperature of the climate: it is 'ſheltered by a ridge of mountains from the burning 'winds that paſs over the ſouthern continent, and re-'freſhed by the northern breezes that blow from the ſea. 'It is ſituated at the foot of Libanus, whoſe head is 'concealed within the clouds, and hoary with everlaſt-'ing froſt. Torrents of water, mingled with ſnow, 'ruſh from the craggy precipices that ſurround it; and 'at a ſmall diſtance below is a vaſt foreſt of cedars, 'which appear to be as ancient as the earth, and almoſt 'as lofty as the ſky. The declivity of the mountain, 'below the foreſt, is covered with paſture, where innu-

'merable cattle and ſheep are continually feeding
'among a thouſand rivulets, of the pureſt water: and
'at the foot of the mountain below the paſtures, the
'plain has the appearance of a garden, where ſpring
'and autumn ſeem to unite their influence, to produce
'at once both flowers and fruit, which are never parched
'by the peſtilential heat of the ſouthern blaſt, nor
'blighted by the piercing cold of the northern tempeſt.

'Near this delightful coaſt, the iſland on which Tyre
'is built emerges from the ſea. The city ſeems to float
'upon the waters, and looks like the ſovereign of the
'deep. It is crowded with merchants of every na-
'tion, and its inhabitants are themſelves the moſt
'eminent merchants in the world. It appears, at firſt,
'not to be the city of any particular people, but to
'be common to all, as the centre of their commerce.
'There are two large moles, which, like two arms
'ſtretched out into the ſea, embrace a ſpacious har-
'bour, which is a ſhelter from every wind. The veſ-
'ſels in this harbour are ſo numerous, as almoſt to hide
'the water in which they float; and the maſts look at
'a diſtance like a foreſt. All the citizens of Tyre apply
'themſelves to trade; and their wealth does not render
'them impatient of that labour by which it is increaſed.
'Their city abounds with the fineſt linen of Egypt, and
'cloth that has been doubly dyed with the Tyrian pur-
'ple; a colour which has a luſtre that time itſelf can
'ſcarce diminiſh, and which they frequently heighten by
'embroidery of gold and ſilver. The commerce of the
'Phœnicians extends to the Straits of Gades; they have
'even entered the vaſt ocean by which the world is en-
'circled, and made long voyages up the Red Sea to
'iſlands which are unknown to the reſt of mankind,
'from whence they bring gold, perfumes, and many
'animals that are to be found in no other country.

'I gazed, with inſatiable curioſity, upon this great
'city, in which every thing was in motion; and where
'none of thoſe idle and inquiſitive perſons are to be
'found, who, in Greece, ſaunter about the public places

'in

' in queſt of news, or obſerve the foreigners who come
' on ſhore in the port. The men are buſied in load-
' ing the veſſels, in ſending away, or in ſelling their
' merchandize, in putting their warehouſes in order, or
' in keeping an account of the ſums due to them from
' foreign merchants; and the women are conſtantly em-
' ployed in ſpinning wool, in drawing patterns for em-
' broidery, or in folding up rich ſtuffs.

" By what means," ſaid I to Narbal: " have the
" Phœnicians monopolized the commerce of the world,
" and enriched themſelves at the expence of every other
" nation?"—" You ſee the means," anſwered Narbal;
" the ſituation of Tyre renders it more fit for commerce
" than any other place; and the invention of navigation
" is the peculiar glory of our country. If the accounts
" are to be believed that are tranſmitted to us from the
" moſt remote antiquity, the Tyrians rendered the waves
" ſubſervient to their purpoſe long before Typhys and the
" Argonauts became the boaſt of Greece: they were
" the firſt who defied the rage of the billows and the
" tempeſt on a few floating planks, and fathomed the
" abyſſes of the ocean. They reduced the theories of
" Egyptian and Babylonian ſcience to practice, regu-
" lating their courſe, where there was no land-mark, by
" the ſtars; and they brought innumerable nations to-
" gether which the ſea had ſeparated. The Tyrians are
" ingenious, perſevering, and laborious: they have, be-
" ſide, great manuel dexterity; and are remarkable for
" temperance and frugality. The laws are executed
" with the moſt ſcrupulous punctuality; and the people
" are, among themſelves, perfectly unanimous; and to
" ſtrangers, they are, above all others, friendly, cour-
" teous, and faithful.

" Such are the means; nor is it neceſſary to ſeek for
" any other, by which they have ſubjected the ſea to
" their dominion, and included every nation in their
" commerce. But if jealouſy and faction ſhould break
" in among them: if they ſhould be ſeduced by plea-
" ſure, or by indolence: if the great ſhould regard la-

" bour and œconomy with contempt, and the manual
" arts ſhould no longer be deemed honourable; if pub-
" lic faith ſhould not be kept with the ſtranger, and the
" laws of a free-commerce ſhould be violated; if ma-
" nufactures ſhould be neglected, and thoſe ſums ſpared
" which are neceſſary to render every commodity per-
" fect in its kind; that power, which is now the ob-
" ject of your admiration, would ſoon be at an end."

" But how," ſaid I, " can ſuch a commerce be eſta-
" bliſhed at Ithaca?"—" By the ſame means," ſaid he,
" that have eſtabliſhed it here. Receive all ſtrangers with
" readineſs and hoſpitality; let them find ſafety, con-
" venience, and liberty, in your ports; and be careful
" never to diſguſt them by avarice or pride. He that
" would ſucceed in a project of gain, muſt never at-
" tempt to gain too much: and upon proper occaſions,
" muſt know how to loſe. Endeavour to gain the good
" will of foreigners; rather ſuffer ſome injury than
" offend them by doing juſtice to yourſelf; and eſpe-
" cially, do not keep them at a diſtance by an haughty
" behaviour. Let the laws of trade be neither compli-
" cated nor burthenſome; but do not violate them your-
" ſelf, nor ſuffer them to be violated with impunity.
" Always puniſh fraud with ſeverity; nor let even the
" negligence or prodigality of a trader eſcape; for fol-
" lies, as well as vice, effectually ruin trade, by ruining
" thoſe who carry it on. But above all, never reſtrain
" the freedom of commerce, by rendering it ſubſervient
" to your own immediate gain; the pecuniary advan-
" tages of commerce ſhould be left wholly to thoſe by
" whoſe labour it ſubſiſts, leſt this labour, for want of a
" ſufficient motive, ſhould ceaſe; there are more than
" equivalent advantages of another kind, which muſt
" neceſſarily reſult to the prince, from the wealth which
" a free commerce will bring into his ſtate; and com-
" merce is a kind of ſpring, which, to divert from
" its natural channel, is to loſe. There are but two
" things which invite foreigners, profit and conveniency:
" if you render commerce leſs convenient, or leſs gain-

" ful

" ful, they will insensibly forsake you; and those that " once depart will never return; because other nations, " taking advantage of your imprudence, will invite them " to their ports, and an habit will soon be contracted " of trading without you. It must, indeed, be con- " fessed, that the glory even of Tyre has for some time " been obscured. O my dear Telemachus hadst thou " beheld it before the reign of Pygmalion, how much " greater would have been thy astonishment The re- " mains of Tyre only are now to be seen; ruins which " have yet the appearance of magnificence, but will " shortly be mingled with the dust. O unhappy Tyre! " to what a wretch art thou subjected; thou to whom, " as to the sovereign of the world, the sea so lately " rolled the tribute of every nation!

" Both strangers and subjects are equally dreaded by " Pygmalion; and, instead of throwing open our ports " to traders of the most remote countries, like his pre- " decessors, without any stipulation or enquiry, he de- " mands an exact account of the number of vessels that, " arrive, the countries to which they belong, the name " of every person on board, the manner of their trading, " the species and the value of their commodities, and " the time they are to continue upon his coast: but this " is not the worst; for he puts in practice all the little " artifices of cunning to draw the foreign merchants " into some breach of his innumerable regulations, that, " under the appearance of justice, he may confiscate " their goods. He is perpetually harrassing those per- " sons whom he imagines to be most wealthy; and in- " creasing, under various pretences, the incumbrances of " trade, by multiplying taxes; he affects to merchan- " dize himself; but every one is afraid to deal with " him. And thus commerce languishes; foreigners for- " get, by degrees, the way to Tyre, with which they " were once so well acquainted: and, if Pygmalion per- " sists in a conduct so impolitic and so injurious, our " glory and our power will be transferred to some other " nation, which is governed upon better principles."

'I then enquired of Narbal by what means the Ty-
'rians had become ſo powerful at ſea; for I was not
'willing to be ignorant of any of the arts of govern-
'ment.' "We have," ſaid he, "the foreſts of Le-
"banon, which furniſh ſufficient timber for building
"ſhips; and we are careful to reſerve it all for that
"purpoſe, never ſuffering a ſingle tree to be felled but
"for the uſe of the public: and we have a great num-
"ber of artificers, who are very ſkilful in this ſpecies of
"architecture."—"Where could theſe artificers be
"procured?" ſaid I, "They are the gradual produce,"
ſaid he, "of our own country. When thoſe who
"excel in any art are conſtantly and liberally rewarded,
"it will ſoon be practiſed in the greateſt poſſible per-
"fection: for perſons of the higheſt abilities will al-
"ways apply themſelves to thoſe arts by which great
"rewards are to be obtained. But, beſides pecuniary
"rewards, whoever excels in any art or ſcience upon
"which navigation depends, receives great honour: a
"good geometrician is much reſpected? an able aſtro-
"nomer yet more; and no rewards are thought too
"great for a pilot who excels in his profeſſion. A ſkil-
"ful carpenter is not only well paid, but treated with
"ſome deference; and even a dextrous rower is ſure of
"a reward proportioned to his ſervices; his proviſion
"is the beſt of its kind, proper care is taken of him
"when he is ſick, and of his wife and children when he
"is abſent: if any periſh by ſhipwreck, their families
"are provided for; and thoſe who have been in the ſer-
"vice a certain number of years are diſmiſſed with ho-
"nour, and enabled to ſpend the remainder of their days
"without labour or ſolicitude. We are, therefore,
"never in want of ſkilful mariners; for it is the ambi-
"tion of every father to qualify his ſon for ſo advanta-
"geous a ſtation: and boys, almoſt as ſoon as they can
"walk, are taught to manage an oar, to climb the
"ſhrowds, and to deſpiſe a ſtorm. Men are thus ren-
"dered willingly ſubſervient to the purpoſes of govern-
"ment, by an adminiſtration ſo regular, that it operates

"with

" with the force of cuſtom; and by rewards ſo certain,
" that the impulſe of hope is irreſiſtible: and, indeed,
" by authority alone little can be affected; mere obe-
" dience, like that of a vaſſal to his lord, is not ſuffi-
" cient; obedience muſt be animated by affection; and
" men muſt find their own advantage in that labour
" which is neceſſary to effect the purpoſes of others."

' After this diſcourſe Narbal carried me to the pub-
' lic ſtorehouſes, the arſenals, and all the manufactories
' that relate to ſhipping. I enquired minutely into every
' article, and wrote down all that I learnt, leſt ſome
' uſeful circumſtances ſhould afterwards be forgotten:
' but Narbal, who was well acquainted with the tem-
' per of Pygmalion, and had conceived a zealous affection
' for me, was ſtill impatient for my departure, dreading
' a diſcovery by the king's ſpies, who were night and
' day going about the city; but the wind would not
' yet permit me to embark; and one day while we were
' buſied in examining the harbour with more than com-
' mon attention, and queſtioning ſeveral merchants of
' commercial affairs, one of Pygmalion's officers came
' up to Narbal and ſaid,' " The king has juſt learnt,
" from the captain of one of the veſſels which returned
" with you from Egypt, that you have brought hither
" a perſon, who paſſes for a native of Cyprus; but who
" is, indeed, a ſtranger of ſome other country. It is the
" king's pleaſure, that this perſon be immediately ſe-
" cured, and the country to which he belongs certainly
" known, and for this you are to anſwer with your
" head." ' Juſt at this moment, I had left Narbal at
' a diſtance, to examine more nearly the proportions of a
' Tyrian veſſel which was almoſt new, and which was
' ſaid to be the beſt ſailer that had ever entered the port;
' and I was then ſtating ſome queſtions to the ſhipwright
' under whoſe directions it had been built.

' Narbal anſwered with the utmoſt conſternation and
' terror, " That the foreigner was really a native of the
" iſland of Cyprus, and that he would immediately go
" in ſearch of him;" ' but the moment the officer was

' out

'out of ſight, he ran to me, and acquainted me with 'my danger. "My apprehenſions," ſaid he, "were "but too juſt: my dear Telemachus, our ruin is ine-"vitable: the king, who is night and day tormented "with miſtruſt, ſuſpects that you are not a Cyprian, "and has commanded me to ſecure your perſon under "pain of death! What ſhall we do? May the gods de-"liver us by more than human wiſdom, or we periſh: "I muſt produce you to the king: but do you confi-"dently affirm that you are a Cyprian of the city of "Amathus, and ſon of a ſtatuary of Venus: I will con-"firm your account, by declaring that I was formerly "acquainted with your father; and perhaps the king, "without entering into a more ſevere ſcrutiny, will "ſuffer you to depart; this, however, is the only ex-"pedient, by which a chance of life can be procured "for us both."

'To this counſel of Narbal, I anſwered, "Let an "unhappy wretch periſh, whoſe deſtruction is the de-"cree of fate. I can die without terror; and I would "not involve you in my calamity, becauſe I would live "without ingratitude; but I cannot conſent to lie. I "am a Greek; and to ſay that I am a Cyprian, is to "ceaſe to be a man: the gods, who know my ſincerity, "may, if it is conſiſtent with their wiſdom, preſerve me "by their power; but fear ſhall never ſeduce me to at-"tempt my own preſervation by falſhood."

"This falſhood," anſwered Narbal, "is wholly "without guilt, nor can it be condemned even by the "gods: it will produce ill to none; it will preſerve "the innocent; and it will no otherwiſe deceive the "king, than as it will prevent his incurring the guilt "of cruelty and injuſtice. Your love of virtue is ro-"mantic, and your zeal for religion ſuperſtitious."

"That it is a falſhood," ſaid I, "is to me a ſuf-"ficient proof, that it can never become a man who "ſpeaks in the preſence of the gods, and is under per-"petual and unlimited obligations to truth. He who "offers violence to truth, as he counteracts the dictates

"of

" of conſcience, muſt offend the gods, and injure him-
" ſelf: do not, therefore, urge me to a conduct that is
" unworthy both of you and of me. If the gods re-
" gard us with pity, they can eaſily effect our deliverance;
" and if they ſuffer us to periſh, we ſhall die martyrs of
" truth, and leave one example to mankind, that virtue
" has been preferred to life. My life has been already
" too long, ſince it has only been a ſeries of misfortunes;
" and it is the danger of yours only, my dear Narbal,
" that I regret. Why, alas, ſhould your friendſhip for
" a wretched fugitive be fatal to yourſelf!"

'This diſpute, which had continued a conſiderable
'time, was at length interrupted by the arrival of a per-
'ſon, who had run till he was not able immediately to
'ſpeak; but we ſoon learnt, that he was another of the
'king's officers, and had been diſpatched by Aſtarbe.
'Aſtarbe had beauty that appeared to be more than hu-
'man, and a mind that had almoſt the power of faſcina-
'tion; her general manner was ſprightly, her particular
'addreſs ſoft and inſinuating; but with all this power
'to pleaſe, ſhe was, like the Syrens, cruel and malig-
'nant; and knew how to conceal the worſt purpoſes, by
'inſcrutable diſſimulation. She had gained an abſolute
'aſcendency over Pygmalion by her beauty and her wit,
'the ſweetneſs of her ſong, and the harmony of her lyre;
'and Pygmalion, in the ardour of his paſſion for this
'miſtreſs, had put away Topha his queen. He thought
'only how he ſhould gratify Aſtarbe, who was enterpri-
'ſing and ambitious; and his avarice, however infamous,
'was ſcarce more a curſe, than this extravagant fondneſs
'for this woman. But though he was paſſionately ena-
'moured of her, ſhe regarded him with contempt and
'averſion; ſhe diſguiſed, indeed, her real ſentiments;
'and appeared to deſire life itſelf only as the means of en-
'joying his ſociety, at the very moment in which her
'heart ſickened at his approach.

'At this time, there was, at Tyre, a young Lydian
'named Melachon, who was extremely beautiful, but
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'care was to preſerve the delicacy of his complexion, 'and to ſpread his flaxen hair in ringlets over his ſhoul-'ders, to perfume his perſon, adjuſt his dreſs, and chaunt 'amourous ditties to the muſic of his lyre. Of this youth 'Aſtarbe became enamoured to diſtraction; but he de-'clined her favours, becauſe he was himſelf equally ena-'moured of another, and dreaded the jealouſy of the 'king. Aſtarbe perceived herſelf ſlighted; and in the 'rage of diſappointment, reſolved, that he who rejected 'her love, ſhould at leaſt gratify her revenge: ſhe 'thought of repreſenting Melachon to the king, as the 'ſtranger, whom he had been informed Narbal had 'brought into Tyre, and after whom he had cauſed en-'quiry to be made: in this fraud ſhe ſucceeded by her 'own arts of perſuaſion, and by bribing to ſecreſy all 'who might have diſcovered it to Pygmalion; for as he 'neither loved virtue himſelf, nor could diſcover it in 'others, he was ſurrounded by abandoned mercenaries, 'who would, without ſcruple, execute his commands, 'however iniquitous and cruel; to theſe wretches, the 'authority of Aſtarbe was formidable; and they aſſiſted 'her to deceive the king, leſt they ſhould give offence to 'an imperious woman, who monopolized his confidence. 'Thus Melachon, though known to be a Lydian by the 'whole city, was caſt into priſon, as the foreigner whom 'Narbal had brought out of Egypt.

'But Aſtarbe fearing that, if Narbal ſhould come 'before the king, he might diſcover the impoſture, diſ-'patched this officer with the utmoſt expedition, who, 'delivered her commands in theſe words, "It is the "pleaſure of Aſtarbe, that you do not diſcover the ſtran-"ger whom you brought hither to the king; ſhe requires "nothing of you but to be ſilent, and will herſelf be an-"ſwerable for whatever is neceſſary to your juſtification; "but let your friend immediately embark with the Cy-"prians, that he may be no more ſeen in the city."— 'Narbal, who received this propoſal of deliverance with 'extaſy, readily promiſed to fulfil the conditions; 'and the officer, well ſatisfied to have ſucceeded in

'his

'his commiſſion, returned to Aſtarbe to make his re-
'port.

'Upon this occaſion, we could not but admire the
'Divine Goodneſs, which had ſo ſuddenly rewarded
'our integrity, and interpoſed, almoſt by a miracle, in
'favour of them that were ready to have ſacrificed every
'thing to truth: and we reflected, with horror, upon
'a king who had given himſelf up to avarice and ſen-
'ſuality. "He who is thus ſuſpicious of deceit," ſaid
we, "deſerves to be deceived; and, indeed, that which
"he deſerves he ſuffers: for, as he ſuſpects the upright
"of hypocriſy, he puts himſelf into the hands of wretches
"who profeſs the villany that they practiſe; and al-
"moſt every other perſon in the kingdom perceives the
"fraud by which he is over-reached. Thus, while
"Pygmalion is made the tool of a ſhameful ſtrumpet,
"the gods render the falſhood of the wicked an inſtru-
"ment of preſervation to the righteous, to whom it is
"leſs dreadful to periſh than to lie!"

'At the very time in which we were making theſe
'reflections, we perceived the wind change. It now
'blew fair for the Cyprian fleet; and Narbal cried out
"The gods declare for thee, my dear Telemachus,
"and will complete my deliverance! Fly from this cruel
"this execrable coaſt! To follow thee, to whatever cli-
"mate—to follow thee in life and death—would be hap-
"pineſs and honour: but, alas! Fate has connected me
"with this wretched country: with my country I am
"born to ſuffer; and, perhaps, in her ruins I ſhall
"periſh! But of what moment is this, if my tongue
"ſhall be ſtill faithful to truth, and my heart ſhall hold
"faſt its integrity! As for thee, my dear Telema-
"chus, may the gods, who guide thee by their wiſ-
"dom, reward thee to the utmoſt of their bounty, by
"giving and continuing to thee that virtue which is
"pure, generous, and exalted! Mayeſt thou ſurvive
"every danger, return in ſafety to Ithaca, and de-
"liver Penelope from the preſumption of her ſuitors!
"May thy eyes behold, and thy arms embrace, the

"wiſe

" wiſe Ulyſſes thy father; and may he rejoice in a ſon
" that will add new honours to his name! But, in the
" midſt of thy felicity, ſuffer, at leaſt, the ſorrows of
" friendſhip, the pleaſing anguiſh of virtue, to ſteal up-
" on thee for a moment; and remember unhappy Nar-
" bal with a ſigh, that ſhall at once expreſs his mis-
" fortunes and thy affection."

' My heart melted within me as he ſpoke; and, ' when he expected my reply, I threw myſelf upon ' his neck, and bedewed it with my tears, but was ' unable to utter a word: we therefore embraced in ' ſilence; and he then conducted me to the veſſel. While ' we weighed anchor, he ſtood upon the beech; and ' when the veſſel was under ſail, we mutually looked to- ' wards each other, till the object became confuſed, and ' at length totally diſappeared.'

END OF THE THIRD BOOK.

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BOOK IV.

Calypso interrupts Telemachus in his relation, that he may retire to reſt. Mentor privately reproves him, for having undertaken the recital of his adventures; but as he has begun, adviſes him to proceed. Telemachus relates that during his voyage from Tyre to Cyprus, he dreamt that he was protected from Venus and Cupid by Minerva; and that he afterwards imagined he ſaw Mentor, who exhorted him to fly from the iſle of Cyprus; that when he awaked the veſſel would have periſhed in a ſtorm if he had not himſelf taken the helm, the Cyprians being all intoxicated with wine; that when he arrived at the iſland, he ſaw, with horror, the moſt contagious examples of debauchery; but that Hazael, the Syrian to whom Mentor had been ſold, happening to be at Cyprus at the ſame time, brought the two friends together, and took them on board his veſſel that was bound to Crete; that during the voyage, he had ſeen Amphitrite drawn in her chariot by ſea horſes; a ſight infinitely entertaining and magnificent.

CALYPSO, who had, till this inſtant, ſat motionleſs and liſtening, with inexpreſſible delight, to the adventures of Telemachus, now interrupted him, that he might enjoy ſome reſpite. 'It is time,' ſaid ſhe, 'that, 'after ſo many toils, you ſhould taſte the ſweets of re-'poſe. In this iſland you have nothing to fear; every 'thing is here ſubſervient to your wiſhes; open your 'heart, therefore, to joy, and make room for all the 'bleſſings of peace, which the gods are preparing for 'you: and to-morrow, when the roſy fingers of Aurora 'ſhall unlock the golden doors of the eaſt, and the ſteeds 'of Phœbus ſhall ſpring up from the deep, diffuſing the 'beams of day, and driving before them the ſtars of 'heaven, the hiſtory of your misfortunes, my dear 'Telemachus, ſhall be reſumed. You have exceeded 'even your father in wiſdom and in courage: nor has

'Achilles, the conqueror of Hector; nor Theseus, who 'returned from hell; nor even the great Alcides, who 'delivered the earth from so many monsters; displayed 'either fortitude or virtue equal to yours. May one 'deep and unbroken slumber render the night short to 'you! though, to me, alas! it will be wearisome and long. 'With what impatience shall I desire again to see you, 'to hear your voice; to urge you to repeat what I have 'been told already; and enquire after what I am still 'to learn! Go then, my dear Telemachus, with that 'friend whom the bounty of the gods has again restored; 'retire into the grotto which has been prepared for your 'repose. May Morpheus shed his benignest influence 'upon your eye-lids, that are now heavy with watch-'ing, and diffuse a pleasing langour through your limbs, 'that are fatigued by labour! May he cause the most 'delightful dreams to sport around you; fill your ima-'gination with gay ideas; and keep far from you what-'ever might chase them away too soon!"

The goddess then conducted Telemachus into the se-parate grotto, which was not less rural, or pleasant, than her own. In one part of it, the lulling murmurs of a fountain invited sleep to the weary; and in another, the nymphs had prepared two beds of the softest moss, and covered them with two large skins; one with that of a lion for Telemachus, and the other with that of a bear for Mentor.

They were now alone; but Mentor, before he resigned his eyes to sleep, spoke thus to Telemachus. 'The 'pleasure of relating your adventures has ensnared 'you; for, by displaying the dangers which you have 'surmounted by your courage and your ingenuity, you 'have captivated Calypso; and, in proportion as you 'have enflamed her passions, you have ensured your own 'captivity. Can it be hoped that she will suffer him 'to depart who has displayed such power to please? 'You have been betrayed to indiscretion by your vanity. 'She promised to relate some stories to you, and to ac-'quaint you with the adventures and the fate of Ulysses;

'but

'but ſhe has found means to ſay much without giving 'you any information, and to draw from you whatever 'ſhe deſired to know. Such are the arts of the flatterer 'and the wanton! When, O Telemachus! will you be 'wiſe enough to reſiſt the impulſe of vanity, and know 'how to ſuppreſs incidents that do you honour, when it 'is not fit they ſhould be related? others, indeed, ad-'mire the wiſdom which you poſſeſs at an age in which 'they think folly might be forgiven; but I can forgive 'you nothing; your heart is known only to me, and 'there is no other who loves you well enough to tell 'you your faults. How much does your father ſtill 'ſurpaſs you in wiſdom!'

'Could I then,' anſwered Telemachus, 'have re-'fuſed an account of my misfortunes to Calypſo?'—'No,' replied Mentor; 'but you ſhould have gratified her 'curioſity only by reciting ſuch circumſtances as might 'have raiſed her compaſſion: you might have told her 'that, after having long wandered from place to place, 'you were firſt a captive in Sicily, and then a ſlave in 'Egypt. This would have been enough; and all that 'was more ſerved only to render that poiſon more active 'which now rages at her heart; a poiſon from which I 'pray the gods that thy heart may be defended.'

'But what can now be done?' ſaid Telemachus.—'Now,' replied Mentor, 'the ſequel of your ſtory cannot 'be ſuppreſſed: Calypſo knows too much to be deceived 'in that which ſhe has yet to learn! and to attempt it 'would be only to diſpleaſe her. Proceed, therefore, 'to-morrow, in your account of all that the gods have 'done for you; and ſpeak another time with more mo-'deſty of ſuch actions of your own as may be thought 'to merit praiſe.' This ſalutary advice was received by Telemachus with the ſame friendſhip with which it was given by Mentor; and they immediately lay down to reſt.

As ſoon as the firſt rays of Phœbus glanced upon the mountains, Mentor heard the voice of Calypſo calling to her nymphs in the neighbouring wood, and

awakened Telemachus. "It is time," ſaid he, "to "repreſs the encroachment of ſleep: let us now return "to Calypſo, but put no confidence in her words: ſhut "your heart againſt her, and dread the delicious poiſon "of her praiſe. Yeſterday, ſhe exalted you above the "wiſe Ulyſſes your father, and the invincible Achilles: "above Theſeus, who filled the earth with his fame, "and Hercules who obtained a place in the ſkies; did "you perceive the exceſs of ſuch adulation, or did you "believe her praiſes to be juſt? Calypſo herſelf laughs "in ſecret at ſo romantic a falſhood, which ſhe uttered, "only becauſe ſhe believed you to be ſo vain, as to be "gratified by the groſſeſt flattery; and ſo weak as to "be impoſed upon, by the moſt extravagant improba-"bility."

They now approached the place, where they were expected by the goddeſs. The moment ſhe perceived them, ſhe forced a ſmile; and attempted to conceal, under the appearance of joy, the dread and anxiety which agitated her boſom; for ſhe foreſaw, that, under the direction of Mentor, Telemachus, like Ulyſſes, would elude her ſnares: "Come, ſaid ſhe, "my dear Telemachus, and relieve me from the im-"patience of curioſity: I have dreamt all the night of "your departure from Phœnicia to ſeek new adventures "in the iſle of Cyprus: let us not, therefore, loſe "another moment; make haſte to ſatisfy me with "knowledge, and put an end to the illuſions of con-"jecture." They then ſat down upon the graſs, that was intermingled with violets; and a lofty grove ſpread its ſhadow over them.

Calypſo could not refrain from looking frequently with the moſt paſſionate tenderneſs, at Telemachus; nor perceive, without indignation, that every glance of her eye was remarked by Mentor. All her nymphs ſilently ranged themſelves in a ſemicircle, and leaned forward with the utmoſt eagerneſs of attention: the eyes of the whole aſſembly were immoveably fixed upon Telemachus: who looking downward, and bluſh-

ing

ing with the moſt graceful modeſty, thus continued his narrative.

'Our ſails had not been long filled with the gentle 'breath of a favouring wind, before the level coaſt 'of Phœnicia diſappeared. As I was now aſſociated 'with Cyprians, of whoſe manners I was totally igno-'rant, I determined to remain ſilent, that I might the 'better remark all that paſſed, and recommend myſelf 'to my companions by the moſt ſcrupulous decorum. 'But, during my ſilence, a deep ſleep ſtole inſenſibly 'upon me, the voluntary exerciſe of all my faculties 'was ſuſpended, I ſunk into the moſt luxurious tran-'quillity, my heart overflowed with delight. On a 'ſudden, I thought the clouds parted, and that I ſaw 'Venus in her chariot, drawn by two doves; ſhe ap-'peared in all that radiance of beauty, that gaiety of 'youth, that ſmiling ſoftneſs, and irreſiſtible grace, 'which the thunderer himſelf could ſcarce ſtedfaſtly be-'hold, when firſt ſhe iſſued from the foam of the ſea: I 'thought ſhe deſcended with aſtoniſhing rapidity, and 'in a moment reached the ſpot on which I ſtood; that 'ſhe then, with a ſmile, laid her hand upon my 'ſhoulder, and pronounced theſe words: "Young "Greek, thou art now about to enter into my domi-"nions; thou ſhalt ſhortly arrive at that fortunate "iſland, where every pleaſure ſprings up under my "ſteps; there ſhalt thou burn incenſe upon my altars, "and I will laviſh upon thee inexhauſtible delight; let "thy heart therefore indulge the utmoſt luxuriancy of "hope; and reject not the happineſs which the moſt "powerful of all the deities is now willing to beſtow."

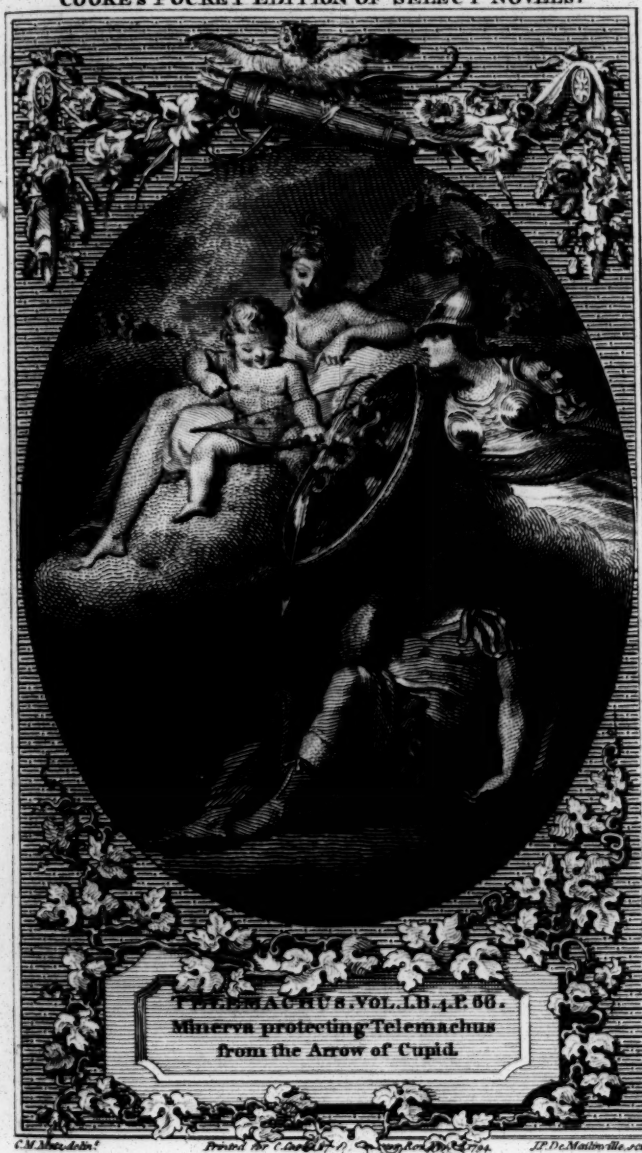
'At the ſame time I perceived the boy Cupid, flut-'tering, on his little wings, round his mother, the 'lovely ſoftneſs and laughing ſimplicity of childhood, 'appeared in his countenance; but in his eyes, which 'ſparkled with a piercing brightneſs, there was ſome-'thing that I could not behold without fear. He 'looked at me, indeed, with a ſmile; but it was the 'malignant ſmile of deriſion and cruelty; he ſelected

'from his golden quiver the keeneſt of his arrows, and 'having bent his bow, the ſhaft was juſt parting from 'the ſtring, when Minerva ſuddenly appeared, and 'lifted her immortal ægis before me. In her aſpect 'there was not that exquiſite ſoftneſs, that amorous 'languor, which I had remarked in the countenance 'and attitude of Venus: the beauty of Minerva was 'ſimple, chaſte and unaffected; all was eaſy and na-'tural, yet ſpirited, ſtriking, and majeſtic. The 'ſhaft of Cupid, not having ſufficient force to pene-'trate the ſhield that intercepted it, fell to the ground; 'and the god, touched at once with ſhame and indig-'nation, withdrew, and betrayed his diſappointment 'with a ſigh. "Away! preſumptuous boy," ſaid Minerva; "thou haſt power only over the baſe, who "prefer the ſordid pleaſures of ſenſuality, to the ſub-"lime enjoyments of wiſdom, virtue and honour." 'Love bluſhing with reſtrained anger, flew away with-'out reply; and Venus again aſcending to Olympus, 'I long traced her chariot and her doves in the cloud of 'intermingled azure and gold; but at length they were 'not to be diſtinguiſhed, and when I turned my eyes 'downwards, I perceived that Minerva alſo had diſ-'appeared.

'I then fancied myſelf tranſported to a delightful 'garden, which revived in my mind the deſcriptions 'that I had heard of Elyſium. Here I met with Men-'tor, who accoſted me in theſe words: "Fly from "this fatal country, this iſland of contagion, where "every breeze is tainted with ſenſuality, where the "moſt heroic virtue has cauſe for fear, and ſafety can "be obtained only by flight!" 'The moment I ſaw 'Mentor, I attempted to throw my arms about him in 'an ecſtacy of joy; but I ſtrove in vain to lift my feet 'from the ground, my knees failed under me, and my 'arms cloſed over an empty ſhade, which eluded their 'graſp. The effort awaked me; and I perceived, that 'this myſterious dream was a divine admonition. A 'more animated reſolution againſt pleaſure, and greater

'diffidence

COOKE's POCKET EDITION OF SELECT NOVELS.



TELEMACHUS. VOL. I. B. 4. P. 66.
Minerva protecting Telemachus
from the Arrow of Cupid.

C. M. Metz, delin.t Printed for C. Cooke, 17 [illegible] 1794. J. P. De Mailleville, sculp.

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'diffidence of my own virtue, concurred to make me 'deteſt the effeminate and voluptuous manners of the 'Cyprians: but I was moſt affected by the apprehenſion 'that Mentor was dead; and that having paſſed the 'irremeable waters of the Styx, he was fixed for ever 'in the bliſsful dwellings of the juſt.

'I muſed upon the imaginary loſs, till I burſt into 'tears, and being obſerved by the mariners, they 'aſked me why I wept? I replied that it might eaſily be 'gueſſed, why an unhappy fugitive, who deſpaired of 'returning to his country, ſhould weep. In the mean 'time, however, all the Cyprians that were on board, 'gave themſelves up to the moſt extravagant merri-'ment: the rowers, indeed, to whom a mere ſuſpen-'ſion of labour was luxury, fell aſleep upon their oars; 'but the pilot who had quitted the helm, and crowned 'himſelf with flowers, held in his hand an enormous 'bowl, which he had almoſt emptied of wine: and 'with the reſt of the crew, who were equally intoxi-'cated, roared out ſuch ſongs to the praiſes of Venus 'and Cupid, as no man who has a reverence for virtue, 'can hear without horror.

'While they were thus thoughtleſs of danger, a ſud-'den tempeſt began to trouble the ocean and obſcure 'the ſky. The winds, as in the wild ardour of unex-'pected freedom, were heard bellowing among the ſails; 'and the waves daſhed againſt the ſides of the veſſel, 'which groaned under the ſtrokes: we now floated on 'the ridge of a ſtupendous mountain, which the very 'next moment ſeemed to glide from under us, and leave 'us buried in the abyſs; we perceived alſo ſome rocks 'near us, and heard the billows break againſt them with 'a dreadful noiſe. I had often heard Mentor ſay, that 'the effeminate and voluptuous are never brave; and I 'now found by experience, that it was true; for the 'Cyprians, whoſe jollity had been ſo extravagant and 'tumultuous, now ſunk under a ſenſe of their danger, 'and wept like women. I heard nothing but the ſcreams 'of terror, and the wailings of hopeleſs diſtreſs: ſome

'lamented

'lamented the loſs of pleaſures, that were never to re-
'turn, and ſome made idle vows of ſacrifice to the gods,
'if they reached their port in ſafety; but none had pre-
'ſence of mind, either to undertake or direct the navi-
'gation of the veſſel. In this ſituation I thought it my
'duty to ſave the lives of my aſſociates, by ſaving my
'own: I, therefore, took the helm into my own hand,
'the pilot being ſo intoxicated, as to be wholly inſenſible
'of the danger of the veſſel; I encouraged the affrighted
'mariners, and I ordered the ſails to be taken in; the
'men rowed vigorouſly, and we ſoon found ourſelves
'clear of the rocks, among which we had beheld all
'the horrors of death at ſo near a view.

'This event had the appearance of a dream to the
'mariners, who were indebted to me for their lives;
'and they looked upon me with aſtoniſhment. We ar-
'rived at the iſle of Cyprus in that month of the ſpring
'which is conſecrated to Venus; a ſeaſon, which the
'Cyprians believe to be under the influence of this god-
'deſs, becauſe all nature then appears to be animated
'with new vigour, and pleaſure ſeems to ſpring up
'ſpontaneouſly with the flowers of the field.

'As ſoon as I went on ſhore, I perceived a certain
'ſoftneſs in the air, which, though it rendered the body
'indolent and inactive, yet brought on a diſpoſition to
'gaiety and wantonneſs; and indeed, the inhabitants
'were ſo averſe to labour, that the country, though ex-
'tremely fertile and pleaſant, was almoſt wholly uncul-
'tivated. I met, in every ſtreet, crowds of women
'looſely dreſſed, ſinging the praiſes of Venus, and going
'to dedicate themſelves to the ſervice of her temple.
'Beauty and pleaſure ſparkled in their countenances,
'but their beauty was tainted by affectation; and the
'modeſt ſimplicity, from which female charms princi-
'pally derive their power, was wanting: the diſſolute air,
'the ſtudied look, the flaunting dreſs, and the laſci-
'vious gait, the expreſſive glances that ſeemed to wan-
'der in ſearch after thoſe of the men, the viſible emu-
'lation who ſhould kindle the moſt ardent paſſion, and

'whatever

'whatever elſe I diſcovered in theſe women, moved only 'my contempt and averſion; and I was diſguſted by 'all that they did with a deſire to pleaſe.

'I was conducted to a temple of the goddeſs, of 'which there are ſeveral in the iſland; for ſhe is wor-'ſhipped at Cythera, Idalia and Paphos. That which 'I viſited was at Cythera; the ſtructure which is of 'marble, is a complete periſtyle; and the columns are 'ſo large and lofty, that its appearance is extremely ma-'jeſtic; on each front, over the architrave and frieze, 'are large pediments, on which the moſt entertaining 'adventures of the goddeſs are repreſented in bas-re-'lief. There is a perpetual crowd of people with of-'ferings at the gate, but within the limits of the con-'ſecrated ground, no victim is ever ſlain; the fat of 'bulls and heifers is never burnt, as at other temples; 'nor are the rites of pleaſure profaned with their blood: 'the beaſts that are here offered, are only preſented be-'fore the altar, nor are any accepted, but thoſe that are 'young, white and without blemiſh: they are dreſſed 'with purple fillets, embroidered with gold, and their 'horns are decorated with gilding and flowers; after 'they have been preſented, they are led to a proper 'place at a conſiderable diſtance, and killed for the 'banquet of the prieſts.

'Perfumed liquors are alſo offered, and wines of the 'richeſt flavour. The habit of the prieſts is a long 'white robe, fringed with gold at the bottom, and 'bound round them with a golden girdle; the richeſt 'aromatics of the Eaſt burn night and day upon 'the altars, and the ſmoke riſes in a cloud of fragrance 'to the ſkies. All the columns of the temple are a-'dorned with feſtoons; all the ſacrificial veſſels are of 'gold; and the whole building is ſurrounded by a con-'ſecrated grove of odoriferous myrtle. None are per-'mitted to preſent the victims to the prieſt, or to kindle 'the hallowed fire, but boys and girls of conſummate 'beauty. But this temple, however magnificent, was 'rendered infamous by the diſſolute manners of the 'votaries.

'What

'What I saw in this place struck me at first with 'horror; but at length, by insensible degrees, it be-'came familiar. I was no longer alarmed at the ap-'pearance of vice: the manners of the company had a 'kind of contagious influence upon me; my innocence 'was universally derided: and my modesty and reserve 'became the sport of impudence and buffoonery; every 'art was practised to excite my passions, to ensnare me 'by temptation, and to kindle the love of pleasure in 'my breast. I perceived that I was, every day, less 'capable of resistance; the influence of education was 'surmounted; my virtuous resolutions melted away; 'I could no longer struggle against the evils that pressed 'upon me on every side; and from dreading vice, I came 'at length to be ashamed of virtue. I was like a man 'who attempts to swim a deep and rapid river; his first 'efforts are vigorous, and he makes way against the 'stream; but, if the shores are steep, and he cannot 'rest himself upon the bank, he grows weary by de-'grees; his strength is exhausted; his limbs become 'stiff with fatigue; and he is carried away by the tor-'rent. Thus my eyes began to grow dim to the de-'formity of vice, and my heart shrunk from the toil 'of virtue; I could no longer call in the power of 'reason to my assistance, nor remember the example of 'my father with emulation: the dream, in which I 'had seen Mentor in the fields of Elysium, repressed the 'last feeble effort of my virtue, by cutting off all hopes 'of support; a pleasing languor stole insensibly upon 'me; and I felt, what I knew to be, poison glide from 'vein to vein, and diffuse itself through every limb 'with a secret satisfaction: yet, by sudden starts, I 'deplored my captivity with sighs and tears; some-'times I pined with regret, and sometimes I raved with 'indignation. "How wretched a period of life," 'said I! "is youth! Wherefore did the gods, who "cruelly sport with the calamities of men, ordain them "to pass through that state, which is divided between "the sports of folly and the agonies of desire? Why

"is

" is not my head already hoary, and why do not my " ſteps falter on the brink of the grave? Why am I " not already like Laertes, whoſe ſon is my father? " Death itſelf would be more eligible than the ſhame- " ful weakneſs to which I am now conſcious!" 'But 'theſe exclamations had no ſooner burſt from me, 'than my anguiſh would abate; and my conſcience, 'lulled again by the opiates of ſenſuality, would again 'ceaſe to be ſuſceptible of ſhame; till ſome ſudden 'thought would rouze me once more to ſenſibility, and 'ſting me with yet keener remorſe.

'In this ſtate of perplexity and anguiſh I frequently 'wandered about in the conſecrated grove, like a hart 'that had been wounded by the hunters; the ſpeed of 'the hart reaches the diſtant foreſt in a moment; but 'he carries the tormenting ſhaft in his ſide: thus I vainly 'attempted to eſcape from myſelf; for the anguiſh of 'my breaſt could not be alleviated by changing place.

'I was one day in this ſituation, when, at ſome diſt- 'ance before me, in the moſt gloomy part of the grove, 'I thought I diſcovered Mentor; but upon a nearer ap- 'proach, his countenance appeared ſo pale, and expreſſed 'ſuch a mixture of grief and auſterity, that I felt no joy 'in his preſence. "Can it be thou," ſaid I, "my " deareſt friend, my only hope! Can it be thou thyſelf " in very deed? or do I thus gaze upon a fleeting illuſion? " Is it Mentor? or is it the Spirit of Mentor, that is " ſtill touched with my misfortunes? Art not thou num- " bered among the happy ſpirits, who rejoice in the " fruition of their own virtue; to which the gods have " ſuperadded the pure and everlaſting pleaſures of Ely- " ſium? Speak Mentor, doſt thou yet live? Am I again " happy in thy counſel, or art thou only the manes of " my friend?" 'As I pronounced theſe words, I ran to- 'wards him breathleſs and tranſported: he calmly 'waited for me, without advancing a ſingle ſtep; but 'the gods only know with what joy I perceived that he 'filled my graſp. "No, it is not an empty ſhade; I " hold him faſt; I embrace my dear Mentor!"

'Thus

'Thus I expreſſed the tumult of my mind in broken 'exclamations; till, burſting into tears, I hung upon 'his neck without power to ſpeak. He continued to 'look ſtedfaſtly at me with a mixture of grief, tender-'neſs, and compaſſion; and at laſt I found words.' "Alas!" ſaid I, "whence art thou come? What dangers "have ſurrounded me in thy abſence! and what ſhould "I now have done without thee?" 'Mentor not re-'garding my queſtions, cried out, in a voice that ſhook 'me with terror, "Fly! delay not a moment to fly. The "very fruits of this ſoil are poiſon; the air is peſti-"lential; the inhabitants themſelves are contagious, "and ſpeak only to diffuſe the moſt deadly venom. Sor-"did and infamous ſenſuality, the moſt dreadful evil "that iſſued from the box of Pandora, corrupts every "heart, and eradicates every virtue. Fly! wherefore "doſt thou linger? Fly! caſt not one look behind thee; "nor let even thy thought return to this accurſed iſland "for a moment."

'While he yet ſpoke, I perceived, as it were, a thick 'cloud vaniſh from before me, and my eyes were once 'more illuminated with the rays of unbroken light. 'My heart was elated with a peaceful yet vigorous joy, 'very different from the diſſolate and tumultuous plea-'ſures of deſire: one is the joy of phrenzy and confuſion, 'a perpetual tranſition from outrageous paſſion to the 'keeneſt remorſe; the other is the calm and equal feli-'city of reaſon, which participates of divine beatitude, 'and can neither ſatiate nor be exhauſted; it filled all 'my breaſt, and overflowed in tears; nor is there on 'earth any higher enjoyment than thus to weep. "Hap-"py," ſaid I, "are thoſe by whom Virtue vouchſafes "to be ſeen in all her beauty! thus to behold her, is to "love her; and to love her is to be happy."

'But my attention was recalled to Mentor: "I muſt "leave you," ſaid he; "nor can my ſtay be protracted "a moment."—"Whither doſt thou go, then?" ſaid I. "To what deſart will I not follow thee! think not to "depart without me, for I will rather die at thy feet!"

"Immediately

‘ Immediately I caught hold of him, and held him with
‘ all my force. “ It is in vain,” ſaid he, “ that thy zeal
“ attempts to detain me: I was ſold by Metophis to the
“ Arabs or Ethiopians, who, being on a trading journey
“ to Damaſcus in Syria, determined to part with me,
“ imagining that they could ſell me for a large ſum to
“ one Hazael, a man who was ſeeking after a Grecian
“ ſlave, to acquaint him with the manners of the coun-
“ try, and inſtruct him in the ſciences: nor were they
“ miſtaken; for I was purchaſed by Hazael at a very
“ high price. The knowledge which he ſoon acquired
“ of the Grecian policy inclined him to go into Crete, to
“ ſtudy the laws of Minos; the voyage was immediately
“ undertaken; but we were driven, by contrary winds,
“ to Cyprus; and he has taken this opportunity to make
“ his offering at the temple. I ſee him now coming out;
“ a favourable wind already fills our ſails, and calls us on
“ board. Farewel, my dear Telemachus! a ſlave, who
“ fears the gods, cannot diſpenſe with his obligation to
“ attend his maſter; the gods have made me the property
“ of another; and they know, that if I had any right in
“ myſelf, I would transfer it to you. Farewel! remem-
“ ber the achievements of Ulyſſes, and the tears of Pe-
“ nelope; remember alſo, that the gods are juſt.—Ye
“ powers, who are the protectors of the innocent, in
“ what a country am I compelled to leave Telemachus!”
“ No,” ſaid I, “ my dear Mentor, here thou canſt not
“ leave me; for I will rather periſh than ſuffer thee to de-
“ part without me. But has thy Syrian maſter no com-
“ paſſion? Will he tear thee, by violence, from my arms?
“ He muſt either take away my life, or ſuffer me to follow
“ thee. Thou haſt thyſelf exhorted me to fly! why,
“ then, am I forbidden to fly with thee? I will ſpeak my-
“ ſelf to Hazael; perhaps he may regard my youth and
“ my diſtreſs with pity. He, who is ſo enamoured of
“ Wiſdom as to ſeek her in diſtant countries, cannot
“ ſurely have a ſavage or an inſenſible heart. I will
“ throw myſelf at his feet; I will embrace his knees;
“ and will not ſuffer him to depart, till he has conſent-

" ed that I ſhould follow thee. My dear Mentor, I
" will wear the chains of ſlavery with thee! I will offer
" myſelf to Hazael; and if he rejects me, my lot is
" thrown; and I will ſeek reception, where I know I
" ſhall find it, in the grave."

' Juſt as I had pronounced theſe words, Mentor was
' called by Hazael, before whom I immediately fell proſ-
' trate on the ground. Hazael, who was aſtoniſhed to
' ſee a ſtranger in that poſture, aſked what I would re-
' queſt. " I requeſt my life," ſaid I, " for, if I am
" not permitted to follow Mentor, who is your ſervant,
" I muſt die. The ſon of the great Ulyſſes is now before
" you, who ſurpaſſed in wiſdom all the Grecian princes;
" by whom Troy, a city famous throughout all Aſia,
" was overturned: but think not that I boaſt the dignity
" of my birth to exact a tribute to my vanity; I mean
" only to ſtrengthen the claim of misfortune to thy
" pity. I have wandered from coaſt to coaſt, in ſearch
" of my father, with this perſon, whom Friendſhip has
" made a father to me; but Fortune has at length com-
" pleted my calamity, by taking him from me: he is
" now thy ſlave; let me, therefore, be thy ſlave alſo.
" If thou art, indeed, a lover of juſtice, and art going
" to Crete to acquaint thyſelf with the laws of Minos,
" thou wilt not reſiſt the importunity of my diſtreſs.
" Thou ſeeſt the ſon of a mighty prince reduced to ſue
" for ſlavery, as the only poſſible condition of comfort:
" there was a time when I preferred death to ſervitude
" in Sicily; but the evils which I there ſuffered were but
" the firſt eſſays of the rage of Fortune. I now trem-
" ble, leſt I ſhould not be admitted into that ſtate,
" which then I would have died to ſhun. May the
" gods look down on my misfortunes! and may Ha-
" zael remember Minos, whoſe wiſdom he admires, and
" whoſe judgment ſhall, in the realms of Pluto, paſs
" upon us both."

' Hazael looked upon me with great complacency and
' humanity; and, giving me his hand, raiſed me from
' the ground. " I am not ignorant," ſaid he, " of the
wiſdom

" wiſdom and virtue of Ulyſſes; I have been often told " what glory he acquired among the Greeks by Men- " tor; and Fame has made his name familiar to all the " nations of the Eaſt. Follow me, ſon of Ulyſſes! I " will be your father, till you find him from whom you " have derived your being. If I had no ſenſe of the " glory of Ulyſſes, or of his misfortunes, or of yours, " the friendſhip which I bear to Mentor would alone " induce me to take care of you: I bought him indeed " as a ſlave; but he is now mine by a nobler connexion; " for the money that he coſt me procured me the deareſt " and moſt valuable of all my friends. In him I have " found that wiſdom which I ſought; and to him I owe " all the love of virtue that I have acquired: this mo- " ment, therefore, I reſtore his freedom, and continue " thine; I renounce your ſervice, and require only your " eſteem."

' The moſt piercing anguiſh was now changed in a ' moment to unutterable joy. I perceived myſelf de- ' livered from total ruin; I was approaching my coun- ' try; I was favoured with aſſiſtance that might enable ' me to reach it; I had the conſolation of being near a ' perſon whoſe love for me had no foundation but the ' love of virtue; and whatever elſe could contribute to ' my felicity was comprehended in my meeting with ' Mentor to part no more.

' Hazael proceeded directly to the port, followed by ' Mentor and myſelf, and we all embarked together: the ' peaceful waves were divided by our oars; and a gen- ' tle breeze, which ſported in our ſails, ſeemed, as it ' were, to animate our bark, and impel it forward with ' an eaſy motion. Cyprus quickly diſappeared; and ' Hazael, who was impatient to know my ſentiments, ' aſked me what I thought of the manners of that iſland. ' I told him ingenuouſly the dangers to which my youth ' had been expoſed, and the conflict which had agitated ' my boſom. He was touched at my horror of vice; ' and cried out—" Venus, I acknowledge thy power, " and that of thy ſon; and I have burnt incenſe upon

" thy altars; but forgive me if I deteſt that infamous " effeminacy which prevails in thy dominions, and the " brutal ſenſuality which is practiſed at the feaſts."

' He then diſcourſed with Mentor of that Firſt Power ' which produced the heavens and the earth; that Infi- ' nite and Immutable Intelligence which communicates ' itſelf to all, but is not divided; that Sovereign and ' Univerſal Truth which illuminates intellectual nature, ' as the ſun enlightens the material world. " He who " has never perceived this pure emanation of Divinity," ſaid Hazael, " is blind as thoſe who are born without " ſight; he paſſes through life in darkneſs, like that " which involves the polar regions, where the night is " protracted to half the year; he believes himſelf to be " wiſe, but is indeed a fool; he imagines that his eye " comprehends every object, yet he lives and dies with- " out ſeeing any thing; or, at moſt, he perceives only " ſome fleeting illuſions by a glimmering and deceitful " light; ſome unſubſtantial vapours, that are every mo- ' ment changing their colour and ſhape, and at length ' fade into total obſcurity: ſuch is the ſtate of every " man who is captivated by the pleaſures of ſenſe, and al- " lured by the gaudy phantoms of imagination! In- " deed, none are worthy the name of men but thoſe who " walk by the dictates of eternal Reaſon, who love and " follow the guiding ray that is vouchſafed from above: " it is by this reaſon that we are inſpired, when our " thoughts are good; and by this we are reproved, when " they are evil; from this we derive intelligence and " life; this is an ocean, of which we are but ſmall " ſtreams, that are quickly re-abſorbed in the abyſs " from which they flowed!"

' This diſcourſe, indeed, I did not perfectly compre- ' hend; yet I perceived ſomething in it that was ele- ' vated and refined; and my heart caught fire at the ' beams of truth, which glanced within the verge of my ' underſtanding. They proceeded to talk of the origin f the gods, of heroes, poets, the golden age, and the univerſal deluge; of the river of Oblivion, in which

" the

'the ſouls of the dead are plunged; the perpetual puniſh-
'ment that is inflicted upon the wicked in the gloomy
'gulf of Tartarus; and of the happy tranquillity which
'is enjoyed in the fields of Elyſium by the ſpirits of
'the juſt, who exult in the aſſurance that it ſhall laſt
'for ever.

'While Hazael and Mentor were diſcourſing on theſe
'topics, we perceived ſeveral dolphins approaching,
'whoſe ſcales were varied with azure and gold, and
'whoſe ſport ſwelled the ſea into waves, and covered it
'with foam; theſe were followed by tritons, who, with
'their ſpiral ſhells, emulated the muſic of the trumpet;
'and in the midſt of them appeared the chariot of Am-
'phitrite, drawn by ſea horſes whiter than ſnow; which
'dividing the waves as they paſſed, left behind them
'long furrows in the deep; fire ſparkled in their eyes,
'and from their noſtrils iſſued clouds of ſmoke: the
'chariot of the goddeſs was a ſhell, whiter and more
'bright than ivory, of a wonderful figure; it was
'mounted upon wheels of gold, and ſeemed almoſt to
'fly over the level ſurface of the water; a great num-
'ber of young nymphs ſwam in a crowd after the cha-
'riot; and their hair, which was decorated with
'flowers, flowed looſely behind them, and wantoned in
'the breeze. The goddeſs held in one hand a ſceptre of
'gold, with which ſhe awed the waves to obedience;
'and, with the other, ſhe held the little god Palemon,
'her ſon, whom ſhe ſuckled, upon her lap: ſuch ſweet-
'neſs and majeſty were expreſſed in her countenance,
'that the rebellious winds diſperſed at her appearance,
'and gloomy tempeſts howled only at a diſtance. The
'tritons guided the horſes with golden reigns, and a
'large purple ſail waved above, which was but half
'diſtended by a multitude of little zephyrs, who la-
'boured to ſwell it with their breath. In the mid-ſt
'appeared Æolus, buſy, reſtleſs, and vehement; his
'wrinkled and moroſe countenance, his hoarſe and
'threatening voice, his ſhaggy brows which hung down
'to his beard, and the ſullen auſterity that gleamed in

'his eyes, awed the hurricanes of the north to ſilence,
'and drove back the clouds to the horizon. Whales
'of an enormous ſize, and all the monſters of the deep,
'that cauſed the ſea to ebb and flow with their noſtrils,
'ruſhed from their ſecret receſſes, and came in haſte to
'gaze upon the goddeſs.'

END OF THE FOURTH BOOK.

2 JY 58

BOOK V.

Telemachus relates, that when he arrived at Crete, he learnt that Idomeneus, the king of that Iſland, had, in conſequence of a raſh vow, ſacrificed his only ſon; that the Cretans, to revenge the murder, had driven him out of the country: and that after long uncertainty they were then aſſembled to elect a new ſovereign: that he was admitted into the aſſembly; that he obtained the prize in various exerciſes; and having alſo reſolved the queſtions that had been recorded by Minos in the book of his laws, the ſages, who were judges of the conteſt, and all the people, ſeeing his wiſdom, would have made him king.

'SOON after the goddeſs and her train diſappeared, 'we began to diſcover the mountains of Crete, 'though we could yet ſcarce diſtinguiſh them from the 'clouds of heaven, and the waves of the ſea; but it 'was not long before the ſummit of Mount Ida was 'ſeen, towering above the neighbouring mountains, as 'the ſpreading antlers of a ſtag are diſtinguiſhed among 'the fawns that ſurround him. By degrees we diſco-'vered more diſtinctly the coaſt of the iſland, which had 'the appearance of an amphitheatre. As, in Cyprus, 'the ſoil was wild and uncultivated; in Crete, it was 'fertilized and enriched with every kind of fruit by the 'labour of its inhabitants.

'We perceived innumerable villages that were well 'built, towns that were little inferior to cities, and cities 'that were in the higheſt degree magnificent: there was 'no field on which the huſbandman had not impreſſed the 'characters of diligence and labour; the plough was 'every where to be traced; and there was ſcarce a bram-'ble or a weed to be found in the iſland. We re-'marked, with pleaſure, the deep vallies in which nume-'rous herds of cattle were grazing, among many rivu-'lets that enriched the ſoil; the ſheep that were feeding

'on

‘ on the declivity of the hills; the ſpacious plains that
‘ were covered with the golden bounty of Ceres; and
‘ the mountains that were adorned with the lively ver-
‘ dure of the vine, and cluſters of grapes that were al-
‘ ready tinged with blue, and promiſed the bleſſing of
‘ Bacchus, wine, which ſoothes anxiety to peace, and
‘ animates wearineſs with new vigour.

‘ Mentor told us, that he had before been in Crete,
‘ and acquainted us with whatever he knew of the coun-
‘ try. “ This iſland,” ſaid he, “ which is admired by
“ all foreigners, and famous for its hundred cities, pro-
“ duces all the neceſſaries of life in great plenty for its
“ inhabitants, although they are almoſt innumerable;
“ for the earth is always profuſely bountiful to thoſe
“ who cultivate it, and its treaſures are inexhauſtible.
“ The greater the number of inhabitants in any coun-
“ try, the greater plenty they enjoy, if they are not idle;
“ nor have they any cauſe to be jealous of each other.
“ The earth, like a good parent, multiplies her gifts,
“ in proportion to the number of her children, who
“ merit her bounty by their labour. The ambition and
“ the avarice of mankind are the only ſources of their
“ calamities; every individual wiſhes to poſſeſs the
“ portion of all, and becomes wretched by the deſire of
“ ſuperfluities. If men would be content with the ſim-
“ plicity of nature, and wiſh only to ſatisfy their real
“ neceſſities, plenty, cheerfulneſs, domeſtic concord,
“ and public tranquillity, would be uninterrupted and
“ univerſal.

“ A deep knowledge of theſe important truths was the
“ glory of Minos, the wiſeſt legiſlator, and the beſt of
“ kings. All the wonders of this iſland are the effects
“ of his laws; the education which he preſcribed for
“ children, renders the body healthy and robuſt, and
“ forms an early habit of frugality and labour. That
“ every ſpecies and degree of voluptuouſneſs will pro-
“ portionably debilitate both the body and the mind,
“ is an eſtabliſhed maxim; and no pleaſure is propoſed
“ as the object of deſire but that of becoming invincible

“ by

" by heroic virtue, and distinguished from others by " superior glory: courage is not considered as the contempt of death only in the field of battle, but of superfluous wealth and shameful pleasure. And three " vices are punished at Crete, which in every other " country are suffered with impunity; ingratitude, " dissimulation, and avarice.

" It might, perhaps, be expected that there should " be some law against luxury and pomp; but at Crete " luxury and pomp are not known. Every man labours, and no man thinks of becoming rich; labour " is thought to be sufficiently recompensed by a life of " quiet and regularity, in which all that the wants of " nature have made necessary is enjoyed in plenty and " in peace. No splendid palace nor costly furniture, no " magnificent apparel or voluptuous festivity, is permitted: the habits are, indeed, made of the finest " wool, and dyed of the most beautiful colours; but " they are perfectly plain, and without embroidery. " Their meals, at which they drink little wine, are extremely temperate, consisting chiefly of bread, such " fruits as the season produces, and milk: if they ever " taste animal food, it is in a small quantity, plainly " dressed, and of the coarsest kind; for they always reserve the finest cattle for labour, that agriculture may " flourish. The houses are neat, convenient and pleasant, but without ornaments; architecture is, indeed, well known among them, in its utmost elegance " and magnificence; but the practice of this art is reserved for the temples of the gods, and it is thought " presumptuous in a mortal to have a dwelling like " theirs. The wealth of the Cretans consists in health, " vigour, and courage, domestic quiet and concord, " public liberty, plenty of all that is necessary, and " contempt of all that is superfluous; an habit of industry, an abhorrence of idleness, an emulation in " virtue, submission to the laws, and a reverence of the " gods."

' I enquired what were the bounds of the sovereign

' authority;

" authority; and Mentor answered,—" The authority
" of the king over the subject is absolute, but the au-
" thority of the law is absolute over him; his power
" to do good is unlimited, but he is restrained from do-
" ing evil. The laws have put the people into his
" hands as the most valuable deposit, upon condition
" that he shall treat them as his children; for it is the
" intent of the law that the wisdom and equity of one
" man shall be the happiness of many, and not that the
" wretchedness and slavery of many should gratify the
" pride and luxury of one. The king ought to possess
" nothing more than the subject, but in proportion as
" more is necessary to alleviate the fatigue of his sta-
" tion, and impress upon the minds of the people a re-
" verence of that authority by which the laws are exe-
" cuted. In every other respect the king should in-
" indulge himself less, as well in ease as in pleasure, and
" should be less disposed to the pomp and the pride of
" life than any other man: he ought not to be distin-
" guished from the rest of mankind by the greatness of
" his wealth, or the variety of his enjoyments, but by
" superior wisdom, more heroic virtue, and more splen-
" did glory. Abroad he ought to be the defender of
" his country, by commanding her armies; and at home,
" the judge of his people, distributing justice among
" them, improving their morals, and increasing their
" felicity. It is not for himself that the gods have en-
" trusted him with royalty; he is exalted above indivi-
" duals only that he may be the servant of the public;
" to the public he owes all his time, the public should
" engage all his attention, and his love should have no
" object but the public! for he deserves dignity only
" in proportion as he gives up private enjoyments for
" the public good. Minos directed, that his children
" should not succeed to his throne, but upon condition
" that they should govern by these maxims; for he
" loved his people yet more than his family; and by
" this wise institution he ensured power and happiness
" to his kingdom. Thus did Minos, the peaceful

" legislator,

" legiſlator, eclipſe the glory of mighty conquerors, " who ſacrificed nations to their own vanity, and ima- " gined they were great. The power of theſe tyrants, " after a few years, left them in the grave; but the " juſtice of Minos has placed him on a more awful tri- " bunal in the world of ſpirits, where he diſtributes " everlaſting rewards and puniſhments as the ſupreme " judge of the dead."

' As we were liſtening to Mentor, we arrived at the ' iſland: and, as ſoon as we came on ſhore, we viewed ' the celebrated labyrinth which had been built by ' Dædalus, in imitation of that of much larger extent ' which we had ſeen in Egypt. While we were con- ' templating this curious edifice, we perceived all the ' coaſt covered with a multitude of people, who ga- ' thered in a crowd at a place not far from the ſea; ' we enquired the cauſe of this commotion, and our cu- ' rioſity was immediately gratified by a Cretan, whoſe ' name was Nauſicrates.

" Idomeneus," ſaid he, " the ſon of Deucalion, and " grandſon of Minos, accompanied the other princes of " Greece in their expedition againſt Troy; and after " the deſtruction of that city he ſet ſail for Crete; but " they were overtaken by ſo violent a tempeſt, that the " pilot, and all the perſons on board the veſſel, who " were ſkilled in navigation, believed their ſhipwreck to " be inevitable. Death was preſent to every imagina- " tion; every one thought he ſaw the abyſs open to " ſwallow him; and every one deplored the misfortune, " which did not leave him the mournful hope of that " imperfect reſt, to which the ſpirits of the dead are " admitted beyond the waters of the Styx, after funeral " rites have been paid to the body. In this ſituation, " Idomeneus, lifting up his hands and his eyes to " heaven, and invoking Neptune, cried out—O mighty " Deity, to whom belong the dominions of the deep, " vouchſafe to hear me in this uttermoſt diſtreſs! If " thou wilt protect me from the fury of the waves, and " reſtore me in ſafety to my country, I will offer

" up

" up to thee the firſt living object that I ſee at my " return!"

" In the mean time, his ſon haſted to meet him with " all the ardour of filial affection, and pleaſed himſelf " with the thought of receiving the firſt embrace. Un- " happy youth! he knew not that to haſten to his fa- " ther was to ruſh upon deſtruction. Idomeneus, eſ- " caping the tempeſt, arrived at his port, and returned " thanks to Neptune for having heard his vow; but he " was ſoon ſenſible of the fatal effects it would pro- " duce. A certain preſage of misfortune made him re- " pent his indiſcretion with the utmoſt anguiſh of mind; " he dreaded his arrival among his people, and thought " of meeting thoſe who were moſt dear to him with " horror: but Nemeſis, a cruel and inexorable goddeſs, " who is ever vigilant to puniſh mankind, and rejoices " to humble the mighty and the proud, impelled him " forward with a fatal and inviſible hand. He pro- " ceeded from the veſſel to the ſhore; but he had ſcarce " ventured to lift up his eyes when he beheld his ſon: " he ſtarted back, pale and trembling; he turned his " eyes on every ſide to find another victim to whom he " was leſs tenderly allied! but it was too late! His ſon " ſprung to him, and threw his arms round his neck; " but perceived, with aſtoniſhment, that inſtead of re- " turning his careſſes, he ſtood motionleſs, and at " length burſt into tears.

" O my father!" ſaid he, " what is the cauſe of " this ſorrow? After ſo long an abſence, art thou " grieved to return to thy people, and reſtore happi- " neſs to thy ſon? In what, alas! have I offended? " Thy eyes are ſtill turned from me, as if they " loathed or dreaded to behold me!" The father " overwhelmed with grief, was not yet able to reply; " but, after ſome ſighs that ſtruggled in his boſom had " burſt away, he cried out—" O Neptune! what have " I promiſed thee? On what condition haſt thou pre- " ſerved me from ſhipwreck? O leave me again to the " billows and the rocks! Let me be daſhed to pieces,

" and

" and ſwallowed in the deep; but preſerve my ſon!
" Cruel and unrelenting god! let my blood be accept-
" ed as a recompence for his!" He then ſnatched out
" his ſword, and attempted to plunge it in his boſom;
" but thoſe who ſtood near him held back his hand:
" and Sophronimus, an hoary prophet, who had long
" interpreted the will of the gods, aſſured him that
" Neptune might be ſatisfied without the death of his
" ſon. " Your vow," ſaid he, " was raſh and ini-
" quitous; the gods are not honoured, but offended, by
" cruelty: do not, therefore, add one enormity to
" another, and violate the laws of nature to accom-
" pliſh that vow which it was a crime to make. Select
" an hundred bulls, whiter than ſnow; decorate the
" altar of Neptune with flowers, let theſe victims be
" thy blameleſs offering, and let a cloud of grateful in-
" cenſe aſcend in honour of the god."

" Idomeneus heard this addreſs in an attitude of deſ-
" peration, and without reply; his eyes ſparkled with
" fury, his viſage became ghaſtly, his colour changed
" every moment, and his whole body ſhook with the
" agony of his mind. His ſon was touched with his
" diſtreſs; and having no wiſh but to relieve it—" My
" father," ſaid he, " am I not here? Delay not to ap-
" peaſe the god to whom thou haſt vowed; nor bring
" down his vengeance upon thy head. If thy life can
" be redeemed with mine, I will die content: ſtrike,
" then, O my father! and fear not that, at the ap-
" proach of death, I ſhould diſcover a weakneſs that
" is unworthy of thy ſon!"

" At this moment Idomeneus, ſtarting from his poſ-
" ture with the ſudden violence of outrageous phrenzy,
" as if rouzed by the ſcourge of the infernal Furies,
" ſurpriſed the vigilance of thoſe who had their eyes
" upon him, and plunged his ſword into the boſom of his
" ſon: he drew it haſtily back; and, while it was yet
" warm, made an effort to ſheath it a ſecond time in
" his own breaſt; but in this he was again prevented.
" The youth, who immediately fell, lay weltering in

" his blood: his eyes were ſuffuſed with the ſhades of
" death: he attempted to open them; but, not being
" able to bear the light, they were immediately cloſed
" in everlaſting darkneſs.

" A lily of the field, when its root is cut away by
" the ploughſhare, being no longer ſupported by the
" ſtalk, languiſhes upon the ground; and, though it
" does not immediately loſe all the luſtre of its beauty,
" yet it is no more nouriſhed by the earth, nor quick-
" ened by a vital principle: thus fell the ſon of Ido-
" meneus, cut down, like a flower, by an untimely
" ſtroke, in the firſt bloom of his youth.

" The father, ſtupified by exceſs of grief, knew
" neither where he was, nor what he had done, nor what
" he ought to do: but walked, with faltering ſteps,
" towards the city, and enquired eagerly for his child.

" In the mean time, the people, who were moved
" with compaſſion for the youth, and with horror at the
" cruelty of the father, cried out, that the juſtice of the
" gods had given him up to the Furies: their rage im-
" mediately ſupplied them with weapons; one ſnatched
" a ſtick, others caught up a ſtone, and diſcord infuſed
" rancour and malignity into every boſom. The Cre-
" tans, however wiſe, were at this time exaſperated to
" folly, and renounced their allegiance to their king.
" His friends, therefore, as they could no otherwiſe
" preſerve him from popular fury, conducted him back
" to the fleet; where they went on board with him,
" and once more committed themſelves to the mercy of
" the waves. Idomeneus, as ſoon as he recovered from
" his phrenzy, thanked them for having forced him from
" his country, which he had ſtained with the blood of his
" ſon; and which, therefore, he could not bear to in-
" habit. The winds wafted them to the coaſt of Hef-
" peria; and they are now forming a new ſtate in the
" country of the Salentines.

" The Cretans, having thus loſt their king, re-
" ſolved to elect ſuch a perſon in his ſtead as ſhould ad-
" miniſter the eſtabliſhed laws of the nation in their

" utmoſt

" utmoſt purity: for this purpoſe the principal inhabi-
" tants of every city have been ſummoned to this place;
" the ſacrifices, which are the firſt ſolemnities of the
" election, are already begun; the moſt celebrated ſages
" of all the neighbouring countries are aſſembled to
" propoſe queſtions to the candidates as a trial of their
" ſagacity; and preparations are made for public
" games, to determine their courage, ſtrength, and
" activity: for the Cretans are reſolved, that, as their
" kingdom is the prize, they will beſtow it upon him
" only who ſhall be adjudged ſuperior to all others both
" in body and in mind; and, to render the victory
" more difficult by increaſing the number of competi-
" tors, all foreigners are invited to the conteſt."

'Nauſicrates, after having related theſe aſtoniſhing events, preſſed us to enter the liſt. "Make haſte," ſaid he, "O ſtrangers to our aſſembly, and engage, 'among others, in the conteſt; for if the gods decree 'the victory to either of you, he will be the ſovereign 'of Crete!" He then turned haſtily from us; and we followed him, not with any deſire of victory, but only that we might gratify our curioſity, by being preſent at ſo uncommon and important a tranſaction.

'We came to a kind of circus of vaſt extent, in the middle of a thick foreſt: within the circus was an area prepared for the combatants, ſurrounded by a circular bank of freſh turf, on which were ſeated an innumerable multitude of ſpectators. We were received with the utmoſt civility; for the Cretans excel all other people in a liberal and religious performance of the duties of hoſpitality: they not only cauſed us to be ſeated, but invited us to engage in the exerciſes. Mentor declined it on account of his age; and Hazael, as being in an ill ſtate of health; my youth and vigour left me no excuſe; however, I glanced my eyes upon Mentor, to diſcover his ſentiments; and, I perceived that he wiſhed I ſhould engage. I therefore accepted the offer that had been made me; and throwing off my apparel, my limbs were anointed with oil, and I

'placed myself among the other combatants. A rumour immediately passed through the whole multitude, 'that the new candidate for the kingdom was the son 'of Ulysses; for several of the Cretans, who had been 'at Ithaca when I was a child, remembered my face.

'The first exercise was wrestling. A Rhodian, who 'appeared to be about thirty-five years of age, threw 'all that ventured to encounter him: he was still in his 'full vigour; his arms were nervous and brawny; his 'muscles were discovered at every motion; and his 'limbs were not less supple than strong. There was 'now no competitor remaining but myself; and, as he 'thought no honour was to be gained by overcoming 'so feeble an opponent, he indulged the compassion 'which he felt for my youth, and would have retired; 'but I pressed forward, and presented myself before 'him. We immediately seized each other, and 'grappled, till both were out of breath; we stood 'shoulder to shoulder, and foot to foot; every nerve 'was strained, our arms were entwined, like serpents, 'in each other, and each of us endeavoured to lift his 'antagonist from the ground. He attempted to throw me, 'sometimes by surprise, and sometimes by mere strength; 'sometimes on one side, and sometimes on the other: 'but, while he was thus practising all his skill and 'force upon me, I threw myself forward, by a sudden 'effort, with such violence, that the muscles of his 'back giving way, he fell to the ground, and drew me 'upon him. All his efforts to get me under him were 'ineffectual; I held him immoveable under me, till the 'multitude shouted—"Victory to the son of Ulysses!" 'and then I assisted him to rise, and he retired in con'fusion.

'The combat of the cestus was more difficult. The 'son of a wealthy citizen of Samos had acquired such 'reputation in this exercise, that the rest of the candi'dates yielded to him without contest; and the hope of 'victory animated no bosom but mine. In the first out'set I received such blows on the head and stomach, that

'blood

'blood guſhed from my mouth and noſtrils, and a thick 'miſt ſeemed to fall upon my eyes: I reeled; my an-'tagoniſt preſſed upon me; and I was juſt ſinking, 'faint and breathleſs, when I heard Mentor cry out '—"O ſon of Ulyſſes, wilt thou be vanquiſhed!" 'The voice of my friend encouraged me to farther re-'ſiſtance, and diſdain ſupplied me with new ſtrength. 'I avoided ſeveral blows, which I muſt otherwiſe have 'ſunk under; and my antagoniſt having miſſed a ſtroke, 'I ſeized the opportunity of his arm being carried away 'by its own vigour, and his body bent forward, to aim 'a blow at him that he could not ward off, and I raiſed 'my ceſtus that it might deſcend with greater force: 'he ſaw my advantage; and, ſtepping back, he writhed 'his body to avoid the ſtroke. By this motion, the 'equilibrium was deſtroyed, and I eaſily threw him to 'the ground. I immediately offered him my hand, 'which he refuſed; and he got up without aſſiſtance, 'covered with duſt and blood, but though he ſhewed the 'utmoſt ſhame at his defeat, yet he did not dare to re-'new the combat.

'The chariot races immediately followed. The 'chariots were diſtributed by lot; and mine happened 'to be the worſt of the whole number: the wheels were 'more heavy, and the horſes leſs vigorous. We ſtarted; 'and the cloud of duſt that roſe behind us obſcured the 'ſky. At the beginning of the race, I ſuffered the 'others to get before me: but a young Lacedemonian, 'whoſe name was Crantor, left them all behind him; 'and Polycletus, a Cretan, followed him at a ſmall 'diſtance. Hippomachus, a relation of Idomeneus, 'who was ambitious to ſucceed him, giving reins to 'his horſes, which were covered with ſweat, leaned 'forward over their necks; and the wheels whirled 'round with ſuch rapidity, that, like the wings of an 'eagle floating upon the air, they ſeemed not to move 'at all. My horſes, which had been breathed by de-'grees, beginning now to exert themſelves, ſoon left 'almoſt all thoſe that had ſet out with ſo much ardour

'at a great distance behind them; and Hippomachus, 'pressing forward to keep his advantage with too much 'eagerness, the most vigorous of his horses fell down, 'and put an end to the hopes of his master. Polycletus, 'leaning too much over his horses, was thrown out of 'his chariot by a sudden shock; the reins were forced 'out of his hand; and though he had now no hope of 'victory, he thought himself happy to have escaped 'with his life. Crantor, perceiving, with jealousy 'and indignation, that I was now close behind him, 'urged forward with more eagerness; sometimes vow-'ing rich offerings to the gods, and sometimes encou-'raging his horses: he was afraid I should pass him, 'by driving between his chariot and the barrier of the 'course, because my horses, having been less exhausted, 'were able to get before him, if they had room, 'though they should wheel round on the outside of the 'track. This could be no otherwise prevented than by 'obstructing the passage; he therefore, though he saw 'the danger of the attempt, drove up so close to the 'barrier, that his wheel, being forced against it, was 'torn off, and his chariot dismounted. I had now 'nothing to do but to turn short, that I might keep 'clear of him; and the next moment he saw me at the 'goal. The multitude once more shouted—"Vic-"tory to the son of Ulysses! It is he whom the gods "have appointed to reign over us!"

'We were then conducted, by the most illustrious 'and venerable of the Cretans, into a wood, which had 'been long kept sacred from the vulgar and the pro-'fane; where we were convened by those ancient 'oracles of wisdom who had been appointed by Minos 'to preserve the laws from violation, and administer 'justice to the people. But into this assembly only 'those who had contended in the games were admitted. 'The sages opened the book into which all the laws of 'Minos had been collected. I was touched with re-'verence and humility, when I approached these fathers 'of their country, whom age had rendered venerable

'without

'without impairing their vigour of mind. They ſat, 'with great order and ſolemnity, in a fixed poſture; 'their hair was white as ſnow, but ſome of them had 'ſcarce any left; and their countenances, though grave, 'were brightened with a calm and placid ſagacity. 'They were not forward to ſpeak; and they ſaid no-'thing that was not the reſult of mature deliberation: 'when their opinions were different, they ſupported 'them with ſo much candour and moderation, that it 'could ſcarce be believed they were not of one mind. 'By long experience, and cloſe application, they had ac-'quired the moſt acute diſcernment and extenſive know-'ledge; but that which principally conduced to the 'ſtrength and rectitude of their judgment, was the ſe-'date, diſpaſſionate tranquillity of mind, that had been 'long freed from the tumultuous paſſions and capricious 'levity of youth. Wiſdom alone was their principle 'of action; and, by the long and habitual practice of 'virtue, they had ſo corrected every irregular diſpoſi-'tion, that they taſted the calm, yet elevated, delights 'of reaſon without alloy. To theſe awful beings I 'lifted up my eyes with admiration; and wiſhed that, 'by a ſudden contraction of my life, I might imme-'diately arrive at ſo deſirable an old age; for I per-'ceived youth to be a ſtate of infelicity, ſubject to the 'blind impetuoſity of paſſion, and far from the per-'ſpicacious tranquillity of their virtue.

'The perſon who preſided in this aſſembly opened 'the book into which all the laws of Minos had been 'collected. It was a large volume, and was kept 'locked up, with the richeſt perfumes, in a golden box. 'When it was taken out, all the ſages kiſſed it with a 'profound reſpect, and ſaid that, the gods only ex-'cepted, from whom all good is originally derived, 'nothing ſhould be held ſo ſacred as thoſe laws which 'promote wiſdom, virtue, and happineſs: thoſe who 'put theſe laws in execution for the government of 'others, ſhould alſo, by theſe laws, govern themſelves; 'for it is the law that ought to reign, and not the man.

'Such

'Such were the ſentiments of this hoary council: and 'the preſident then propoſed three queſtions, which 'were to be reſolved by the maxims of Minos.

'The firſt queſtion was—"What man is moſt "free?" One anſwered, that it was a king who go- 'verned his people with abſolute authority, and had 'triumphed over all his enemies. Another ſaid, that 'it was he whoſe riches enabled him to purchaſe what- 'ever he deſired. In the opinion of ſome, it was a 'man who had never married, and who was perpetually 'travelling from one country to another, without ſub- 'jecting himſelf to the laws of any. Others ſuppoſed 'it might be a ſavage, who, living wild in the woods, 'and ſubſiſting himſelf by hunting, was independent 'of all ſociety, and ſuffered no want as an individual. 'others thought of a ſlave, immediately after emancipa- 'tion; becauſe, being juſt relieved from the ſeverities 'of ſervitude, he would have a more lively ſenſe of the 'ſweets of freedom. And there were ſome who ſaid, 'that a man, at the point of death, was more free 'than all others; becauſe death breaks every bond, and 'over the dead the united world has no power.

'When my opinion was demanded, I was in no doubt 'what to anſwer, becauſe I remembered what had been 'often told me by Mentor. "The moſt free of all "men," ſaid I, "is he whoſe freedom ſlavery itſelf "cannot take away: he, and he only, is free in every "country and in every condition, who fears the gods, "and whoſe fear has no other object. In other words, "he only is truly free, over whom fear and deſire have "no power, and who is ſubject only to reaſon and the "gods." The fathers looked upon each other with a 'ſmile, and were ſurpriſed to find my anſwer exactly 'the ſame with that of Minos.

'The ſecond queſtion was—"Who is moſt un- "happy?" 'To this every one gave ſuch an anſwer 'as was ſuggeſted by his fancy. One ſaid, that the 'moſt unhappy man was he who was without money, 'health, and reputation. Another ſaid, it was he

'that

'that had no friend. Some imagined none could be so 'wretched as those who had degenerate and ungrate-'ful children. But a native of Lesbos, a man cele-'brated for wisdom, said, that the most unhappy of 'all men was he that thought himself so; because un-'happiness depends much less upon adversity than im-'patience, and unfortunate events derive all their power 'to afflict from the minds of those to whom they hap-'pen. The assembly heard this opinion with a shout 'of applause; and every one believed that, in this 'question, the Lesbian would be declared victor. But, 'my opinion being asked, I formed my answer upon 'the maxims of Mentor. "The most unhappy of all "men" said I, "is a king, who believes he shall be-"come happy by rendering others miserable: his "wretchedness is doubled by his ignorance; for, as "he does not know whence it proceeds, he can apply "no remedy; he is, indeed, afraid to know, and he "suffers a crowd of sycophants to surround him, that "keep truth at a distance; he is a slave to his own "passions, and an utter stranger to his duty; he has "never tasted the pleasure of doing good, nor been "warmed to sensibility by the charms of virtue; he is "wretched, but the wretchedness that he suffers he de-"serves; and his misery, however great, is perpetually "increasing: he rushes down the precipice of perdi-"tion, and the gulph of everlasting punishment re-"ceives him." The assembly attested my victory 'over the Lesbian, and the judges declared that I 'had expressed the sense of Minos.

'The third question was—"Which of the two "ought to be preferred, a king who was invincible in "war; or a king who, without any experience in war, "could administer civil government, with great wis-"dom, in a time of peace?" The majority determined "this question in favour of the warrior; "For skill to "govern in a time of peace," said they, "will be of "but little use if the king cannot defend his country in "a time of war, since he will himself be divested of

"his

" his authority, and his people will become ſlaves to
" the enemy." Others preferred the pacific prince;
' becauſe, as he would have more to fear from a war,
' he would be more careful to avoid it: but they were
' anſwered, that the achievements of a conqueror
' would not only increaſe his own glory, but the glory
' of his people, to whom he would ſubjugate many na-
' tions; but that, under a pacific government, quiet
' and ſecurity would degenerate into cowardice and
' ſloth. My ſentiments were then aſked, and I an-
' ſwered thus. " Although he who can only govern
" either in peace or war is but half a king; yet the
" prince who, by his ſagacity, can diſcover the merit
" of others, and can defend his country when it is at-
" tacked, if not in perſon, yet by his generals, is, in
" my opinion, to be preferred before him who knows no
" art but that of war: a prince whoſe genius is entirely
" military, will levy endleſs wars to extend his domi-
" nions, and ruin his people to add a new title to his
" name. If the nation which he now governs is
" unhappy, what is it to them how many more he con-
" quers! A foreign war, long continued, cannot fail
" of producing diſorder at home: the manners of the
" victors themſelves become corrupt during the general
" confuſion. How much has Greece ſuffered by the
" conqueſt of Troy? She was more than ten years de-
" prived of her kings; and wherever the flame of war
" is kindled, the laws are violated with impunity,
" agriculture is neglected, and the ſciences are forgotten.
" The beſt prince, when he has a war to ſuſtain, is
" compelled to the ſame conduct which diſgraces the
" worſt, to tolerate licentiouſneſs, and employ vil-
" lany in his ſervice. How many daring profligates
" are puniſhed in a time of peace, whom it is neceſſary
" to reward during the diſorders of war! No nation
" was ever governed by a conqueror that did not ſuffer
" by his ambition. The victorious and the vanquiſhed
" are involved almoſt in the ſame ruin, while the king
" grows giddy amidſt the tumult of a triumph. As he

" is

" is utterly ignorant of the arts of peace, he knows not " how to derive any popular advantages from a ſuc- " ceſsful war; he is like a man that not only defends " his own field, but forcibly takes poſſeſſion of his " neighbour's, yet can neither plough nor ſow, and con- " ſequently reaps no harveſt from either: he ſeems born " not to diffuſe happineſs among his ſubjects by a wiſe " and equitable government, but to fill the world with " violence, tumult, and deſolation.

" As to the pacific prince, it muſt, indeed, be " confeſſed, that he is not qualified for conqueſt; or, " in other words, he is not born to harraſs his people, " by perpetual hoſtilities, in a reſtleſs attempt to ſub- " jugate others, over whom he can have no equitable " right; but if he is perfectly qualified for peaceful " government, theſe very qualifications will ſecure his " ſubjects againſt the encroachments of an enemy: his " juſtice, moderation, and quietneſs, render him a good " neighbour; he engages in no enterpriſe that can inter- " rupt the peace ſubſiſting between him and other ſtates; " and he fulfils all his engagements with a religious " exactneſs: he is, therefore, regarded by his allies " rather with love than fear, and they truſt him with " unlimited confidence. If any reſtleſs, haughty, and " ambitious power, ſhould moleſt him, all the neigh- " bouring princes will interpoſe in his behalf; becauſe " from him they apprehend no attempt againſt their " own quiet, but have every thing to fear from his " enemy. His ſteady juſtice, impartiality, and pub- " lic faith, render him the arbiter of all the kingdoms " that ſurround his own: and while the enterprizes of " ambition make the warrior odious, and the common " danger unites the world againſt him, a glory, ſu- " perior to that of conqueſt, comes unlooked for to " the friend of peace, on whom the eyes of every other " potentate are turned with reverence and affection, as " the father, and the guardian of them all. Theſe " are his advantages abroad; and thoſe at home are " yet more conſiderable. If he is qualified to govern

" in

" in peace, it follows, that he muſt govern by the
" wiſeſt laws: he muſt reſtrain parade and luxury; he
" muſt ſuppreſs every art which can only gratify vice;
" and he muſt encourage thoſe which ſupply the ne-
" ceſſaries of life, eſpecially agriculture, to which the
" principal attention of his people muſt be turned.
" Whatever is neceſſary will then become abundant;
" and the people, being inured to labour, ſimple in
" their manners, habituated to live upon a little, and
" therefore eaſily gaining a ſubſiſtence from the field,
" will multiply without end. This kingdom, then,
" will ſoon become extremely populous; and the people
" will be healthful, vigorous, and hardy; not effemi-
" nated by luxury, but veterans in virtue; not ſlaviſh-
" ly attached to a life of voluptuous indolence, but
" free in a magnanimous contempt of death, and
" chuſing rather to die than to loſe the manly privileges
" which they enjoy under a prince who reigns only as
" the ſubſtitute of Reaſon. If a neighbouring con-
" queror ſhould attack ſuch a people as this, he might
" probably find them unſkilful in marking out a camp,
" forming the order of battle, and managing the un-
" wieldy engines of deſtruction that are uſed in a ſiege;
" but he would find them invincible by their numbers,
" their courage, their patience of fatigue, and their habit
" of enduring hardſhip, the impetuoſity of their attack,
" and the perſeverance of that virtue which diſappoint-
" ment cannot ſubdue. Beſides, if their prince is not
" himſelf qualified to command his forces, he may ſub-
" ſtitute ſuch perſons as he knows to be equal to the
" truſt, and uſe them as inſtruments, without giving
" up his authority: ſuccours may be obtained from his
" allies; his ſubjects will rather periſh than become
" the ſlaves of injuſtice and oppreſſion; and the gods
" themſelves will fight in his behalf. Thus will the
" pacific prince be ſuſtained, when his danger is ma-
" imminent: and therefore I conclude that, though his
" ignorance in the art of war is an imperfection in his
" character, ſince it diſables him from executing of
" c

" of the principal duties of his ſtation, the chaſtiſe-
" ment of thoſe who invade his dominion, or injure his
" people; yet he is infinitely ſuperior to a king who
" is wholly unacquainted with civil government, and
" knows no art but that of war."

' I perceived, but without wonder, that many per-
' ſons in the aſſembly did not approve the opinion that
' I had been labouring to maintain; for the greater
' part of mankind, dazzled by the falſe luſtre of vic-
' tories and triumphs, prefer the tumult and ſhew of
' ſucceſsful hoſtilities to the quiet ſimplicity of peace,
' and the intrinſic advantages of good government:
' the judges, however, declared, that I had ſpoken the
' ſentiments of Minos; and the preſident cried out—
" The oracle of Apollo, known to all Crete, is ful-
" filled. Minos enquired of the god how long his
" poſterity ſhould govern by the laws which he had
" eſtabliſhed; and he was anſwered—" Thy poſterity
" ſhall ceaſe to reign, when a ſtranger ſhall eſtabliſh
" the reign of thy laws." We feared that ſome fo-
" reigner would make a conqueſt of our iſland; but
" the misfortunes of Idomeneus, and the wiſdom of the
" ſon of Ulyſſes, who, of all mortals, beſt underſtands
" the laws of Minos, have diſcloſed the true ſenſe of the
" oracle. Why, then, do we delay to crown him
" whom the gods have appointed to be our king?"

END OF THE FIFTH BOOK.

BOOK VI.

Telemachus relates, that he refuſed the royalty of Crete to return to Ithaca; that he propoſed Mentor, but that Mentor alſo refuſed to be king: that the Cretans then preſſing Mentor to appoint a king for them, he relates to them what he heard of the virtues of Ariſtodemus, whom they immediately proclaimed: that Mentor and Telemachus having embarked for Italy, Neptune, to gratify the reſentment of Venus, ſhip-wrecked them upon the iſland of Calypſo, where the goddeſs received them with hoſpitality and kindneſs.

'THE ſages immediately went out of the conſecrated 'grove; and the chief of them, taking me by the 'hand, declared to the people, who were waiting impa- 'tiently for the deciſion, that the prize had been decreed 'to me. The words were no ſooner uttered, than the 'dead ſilence of expectation was followed by an univer- 'ſal ſhout; every one cried out—"Let the ſon of "Ulyſſes, a ſecond Minos, be our king!" and the 'echoes of the neighbouring mountain repeated the ac- 'clamation.

'I waited a few moments, and then made a ſign with 'my hand, that I deſired to be heard. In this interval 'Mentor whiſpered me—"Wilt thou renounce thy "country? Can ambition obliterate the remembrance "of Penelope, who longs for thy return as the laſt ob- "ject of her hope; and alienate thy heart from the "great Ulyſſes, whom the gods have reſolved to reſtore "to Ithaca?" Theſe words rouzed every tender paſſion 'in my boſom: and the fond deſire of royalty was in- 'ſtantly abſorbed in the love of my parents and my 'country. In the mean time, the multitude was again 'become motionleſs and ſilent; and I addreſſed them 'in theſe terms: "Illuſtrious Cretans! I am unwor- "thy the dignity which you offer. The oracle, of "which you have been reminded, does indeed expreſs,

"that

" that the ſovereignty of Crete ſhall depart from the race " of Minos, when a ſtranger ſhall eſtabliſh the do- " minion of his laws; but it does not ſay, that this " ſtranger ſhall be king. I am willing to believe, that I " am the ſtranger foretold by the oracle, and that I have " accompliſhed the prediction; fortune has caſt me upon " this iſland; I have diſcovered the true ſenſe of the laws " of Minos; and I wiſh that my explanation may con- " tribute to join them in the ſovereignty with the man " whom your choice ſhall appoint to ſo important a " truſt. As for me, I prefer my country, the obſcure " and inconſiderable iſland of Ithaca, to the hundred " cities of Crete, with all their opulence and glory: " permit me, therefore, to wander wherever the Fates " ſhall have marked my courſe. If I have contended " in your ſports, I was not prompted by a deſire to " govern you; but only to obtain your eſteem and " your pity, that you might the more readily afford me " the means of returning to the place of my birth; for " I would rather obey my father Ulyſſes, and comfort " Penelope my mother, than govern all the nations up- " on the earth. You ſee, O Cretans! the ſecret receſſes " of my heart: I am compelled to leave you; but " death can only put an end to my gratitude; your in- " tereſt ſhall never be leſs dear to me than my own ho- " nour; and I will remember you with affection, till " death ſhall efface the laſt idea from my mind."

' I had ſcarce finiſhed the laſt ſentence, before there ' aroſe, from the innumerable multitude that ſurrounded ' me, a deep hoarſe murmur, like the ſound of waves ' that are broken againſt each other in a ſtorm. Some ' queſtioned whether I was not a god under the appear- ' ance of a man; others affirmed that they had ſeen me ' in foreign countries, and knew me to be Telemachus; ' and many cried out, that I ſhould be compelled to ' aſcend the throne of Idomeneus. I therefore again ' ſignified my intention to ſpeak; and they were again ' ſilent in a moment, not knowing but that I was now ' about to accept what before I haſt refuſed. " Permit

" me," ſaid I, " O Cretans! to tell you my thoughts
" without diſguiſe. I believe you to be the wiſeſt of
" all people; and yet there is one important diſtinction
" which I think you have not made; your choice ought
" not to ſelect the man who is beſt acquainted with the
" theory of your laws; but he who, with the moſt
" ſteady virtue, has reduced them to practice. I am,
" as yet, but a youth, and conſequently without expe-
" rience, and ſubject to the tyranny of impetuous paſ-
" ſions: I am in that ſtate which renders it more fit
" for me to learn, by obedience, how to command here-
" after, than now to practice a ſcience which is at once
" ſo difficult and important. Do not, therefore, ſeek a
" man who, in any exerciſes, either of the mind or of
" the body, has conquered others; but one who has
" achieved the conqueſt of himſelf: ſeek a man who
" has the laws of Minos written upon his heart; and
" whoſe life has illuſtrated every precept by an exam-
" ple; let your choice be determined, not by what he
" ſays, but by what he has done."

' The venerable fathers, being much pleaſed with
' theſe ſentiments, and hearing the applauſe of the aſ-
' ſembly grow ſtill louder, addreſſed me in theſe terms:
" Since the gods no longer permit us to hope that you
" will reign over us, aſſiſt us, at leaſt, in the choice of
" a king who will eſtabliſh the reign of our laws. Is
" any man known to you, who, upon a throne, will be
" content with this equitable though limited authority?"

" There is a man," ſaid I, " to whom I owe what-
" ever merit I poſſeſs, whoſe wiſdom has ſpoken by my
" lips, and whoſe converſation ſuggeſted every ſenti-
" ment which you have approved." While I was
' yet ſpeaking, the eyes of the whole aſſembly were
' turned upon Mentor, whom I took by the hand, and
' preſented to them; at the ſame time, I related the
' protection which he had afforded to my infancy, the
' dangers from which he had delivered me, and the cala-
' mities that fell upon me when I rejected his counſel.
' Mentor had, till now, ſtood unnoticed among the
' crowd;

'crowd; for his habit was plain and negligent, his 'countenance was modeſt, he ſpoke little, and had an 'air of coldneſs and reſerve: but as ſoon as he became 'the object of attention, a dignity and firmneſs, not to 'be deſcribed, were diſcovered in his countenance; and 'it was remarked, that his eyes were peculiarly pierc-'ing; and every motion expreſſed uncommon vigour and 'activity. Some queſtions were immediately propoſed; 'his anſwers excited univerſal admiration; and the 'kingdom was immediately offered him: the kingdom, 'however, he refuſed without the leaſt emotion; and 'ſaid, that he preferred the ſweets of a private life to 'the ſplendour of royalty; that the beſt princes were 'almoſt neceſſarily unhappy, becauſe they were ſeldom 'able to effect the good which they deſigned; and were 'often betrayed, by the circumvention of ſycophants, 'to the perpetration of evils which they intended to 'prevent. "If ſervitude," continued he, "is a ſtate "of wretchedneſs, there can be no happineſs in royalty; "for royalty is nothing more than ſervitude in diſguiſe: "a king is always dependant upon thoſe by whom he "muſt enforce his commands. Happy are thoſe to whom "the toil of government is not a duty; a duty which "implies the ſacrifice of private liberty to public ad-"vantage; which our country only can claim, and "which thoſe alone who are inveſted with ſupreme au-"thority can owe!"

'The Cretans were at firſt ſtruck ſilent with aſtoniſh-'ment; but, at length, they aſked Mentor what perſon 'he would adviſe them to chuſe. "I would adviſe 'you," ſaid Mentor, "to chuſe a man who well knows "the people he is to govern; and who is alſo ſufficiently "acquainted with government to fear it is a ſtate of "difficulty and danger: he that deſires royalty does not "know the duties which royalty requires; and by him "who does not know them they can never be fulfilled; "ſuch a man deſires regal authority only to gratify "himſelf; but regal authority ſhould be entruſted with

" him only who would not accept it but for the love of " others."

' The whole aſſembly ſtill wondering to ſee two ' ſtrangers refuſe a kingdom, which ſo many others had ' ſought, began to enquire with whom they had come ' to Crete; and Nauſicrates, who had conducted us ' from the port to the circus, immediately pointed to ' Hazael, with whom Mentor and myſelf had ſailed from ' the iſland of Cyprus: but their wonder, however great, ' became ſtill greater, when they underſtood that he, ' who had juſt refuſed to be the ſovereign of Crete, had ' been lately the ſlave of Hazael; that Hazael, ſtruck ' with the wiſdom and virtue of his ſlave, now conſi- ' dered him as his monitor and his friend; and had ' been urged, merely by his deſire of knowledge, to tra- ' vel from Damaſcus in Syria to Crete, that he might ' acquaint himſelf with the laws of Minos.

' The ſages then addreſſed themſelves to Hazael— " We do not dare," ſaid they, " to offer to Hazael the " crown which has been refuſed by Mentor, becauſe we " believe the ſentiments of both to be the ſame: you deſ- " piſe mankind too much to rule over them; nor is there " any thing in wealth or in power that, to you, would " compenſate the toils of government." Hazael re- " plied—" Think not, O Cretans! that I deſpiſe man- " kind, or that I am inſenſible to the glory that rewards " the labour by which they are rendered virtuous and " happy; but this labour, however glorious, is attended " with pain and danger; and the external glitter of re- " gal pomp captivates only the fooliſh and the vain. " Life is ſhort, and greatneſs rather irritates than gra- " tifies deſire: it is one of thoſe deceitful acquiſitions " which I am come ſo far, not to obtain, but to deſ- " piſe. Farewel! I have no wiſh but to return once " more to retirement and tranquillity, where my ſoul " may feaſt on knowledge with divine reflection, and " where that hope of immortality which is derived from " virtue may afford me comfort under the infirmities " of old age; or, if I have a wiſh beſides this, it is

" never

" never to be ſeparated from the two perſons who now " ſtand before you."

' The Cretans then cried out to Mentor—" Tell " us, O wiſeſt and greateſt of mortals! tell us who ſhall " be our king! We will not ſuffer thee to depart till " thou haſt directed this important choice." Mentor ' immediately anſwered—" As I ſtood among the " crowd of ſpectators, whom the ſports had drawn to- " gether, I perceived a man who, in the midſt of all " that tumult and impatience, appeared recollected " and ſedate; he was ſtill vigorous, though advanced " in years; and, upon enquiring who he was, I ſoon " learned that his name was Ariſtodemus. I after- " wards heard ſome that ſtood near tell him, that his " two ſons were among the candidates; but he ex- " preſſed no ſatisfaction at the news: he ſaid, that he " loved one of them too well to wiſh him involved in " the dangers of royalty; and that he had too great a " regard for his country to wiſh it to be governed by " the other. I immediately conceived, that the old " man loved one of his ſons, who had virtue, with a " rational affection; and that he was too wiſe to in- " dulge the other in vicious irregularities. My curio- " ſity being now greatly increaſed, I enquired more " particularly into the circumſtances of his life; and " one of the citizens gave me this account: Ariſto- " demus," ſays he, " bore arms in the ſervice of his " country many years, and is almoſt covered with ſcars, " but his abhorrence of inſincerity and flattery rendered " him diſagreeable to Idomeneus, who therefore left " him at Crete when he went to the ſiege of Troy: and, " indeed, he was kept in perpetual anxiety by a man " who gave him ſuch counſel as he could not but ap- " prove, yet wanted reſolution to follow: he was, be- " ſides, jealous of the glory which he knew Ariſtode- " mus would ſoon acquire. The king, therefore, for- " getting the ſervices of his ſoldier, left him expoſed " to the diſtreſſes of poverty, and to the ſcorn of the " brutal and the ſordid, who conſider nothing as merit

" but

" but riches. With poverty, however, Ariſtodemus " was contented, and lived cheerfully in a remote corner " of the iſland, where he cultivated a few acres of " ground with his own hands. In this employment he " was aſſiſted by one of his ſons, whom he loved with " great tenderneſs; and labour and frugality ſoon made " them happy in the poſſeſſion of whatever is neceſſary " to a life of rural ſimplicity, and ſomething more. " The old man, who was not leſs a philoſopher than a " hero, diſtributed this ſurplus among the decrepid and " the ſick; the youth he ſtimulated to induſtry; he " exhorted the refractory, and inſtructed the ignorant; " he was the arbitrator of every diſpute, and the father " of every family: in his own he conſiders no circum- " ſtance as unfortunate but the bad diſpoſition of his " ſecond ſon, upon whom all admonition has been " loſt. The father, after having long endured his ir- " regularities, in hopes that ſome means would be found " to correct them, has at length expelled him from his " family; and the ſon has ſince given himſelf up to " the groſſeſt ſenſuality; and, in the folly of his ambi- " tion, is become a candidate for the kingdom."

" Such, O Cretans! is the account that was given " me of Ariſtodemus; whether it is true or falſe, is " beſt known to you. But, if this man is, indeed, " ſuch as he has been repreſented, why have public ex- " erciſes been appointed, and why have ſo many ſtran- " gers been brought together? You have, in the midſt " of you, a man whom you well know, and by whom " you are well known; a man to whom all the arts of " war are familiar, and whoſe courage has ſuſtained " him, not only againſt the ſpear and the dart, but the " formidable aſſaults of poverty; who has deſpiſed " the riches that are acquired by flattery, who has pre- " ferred labour to idleneſs, and knows the advantages " which are derived to the public from agriculture; " who is an enemy to parade and pomp, and whoſe paſ- " ſions are under the control of reaſon; for even the " parental affection, which in others is ſo often a blind

" inſtinct,

" inſtinct, acts in him as a rational and a moral prin-
" ciple; ſince, of two ſons, he cheriſhes one for his vir-
" tues, and renounces the other for his vices; a man
" who, to expreſs all his virtues at once, is already the
" father of the people. In this man, therefore, O Cre-
" tans! if, indeed, you deſire to be governed by the
" laws of Minos, behold your king!"

' The multitude immediately cried out, with one
' voice—" Ariſtodemus is, indeed, ſuch as he has been
" repreſented; Ariſtodemus is worthy to be our king!"
' The fathers of the council then ordered that he ſhould
' be brought before them; and he was immediately
' ſought among the crowd, where he was mixed with
' the loweſt of the people. When he was brought be-
' fore the aſſembly, he appeared to be perfectly calm
' and unconcerned; and when he was told that the peo-
' ple had determined to make him king, he anſwered,
' that he would not accept of the office but upon three
' conditions: " Firſt," ſays he, " The throne ſhall be
" declared vacant at the end of two years, if within that
" time I do not render you better than you are; or if
" you ſhall reſiſt the execution of the laws. Secondly,
" I will be ſtill at liberty to live in a ſimple and frugal
" manner. Thirdly, my ſons ſhall not rank above
" their fellow citizens; and after my death, ſhall be
" treated, without diſtinction, according to their merit."

' At theſe words the air was filled with acclamations
' of joy; the diadem was placed upon the head of Ariſ-
' todemus by the chief of the hoary guardians of the
' law; and ſacrifices were offered to Jupiter and the
' other ſuperior deities. Ariſtodemus made us preſents,
' not with an oſtentatious magnificence, but a noble
' ſimplicity. He gave to Hazael a copy of the laws of
' Minos, written by the legiſlator himſelf; and a col-
' lection of tracts, which contained the complete hiſtory
' of Crete, from the time of Saturn and the golden
' age: he ſent on board his veſſel every kind of fruit
' that flouriſhes in Crete, and is unknown in Syria;
' and offered him whatever he ſhould need. ' As

'As we were now impatient to depart, he cauſed a 'veſſel to be immediately fitted out for us: he manned it 'with a great number of able rowers, and a detach- 'ment of his beſt troops; and he put on board ſeveral 'changes of apparel, and great plenty of proviſion. 'As ſoon as the veſſel was ready to ſail, the wind be- 'came fair for Ithaca; but as Hazael was bound on a 'contrary courſe, it compelled him to continue at Crete. 'He took leave of us with great tenderneſs; and em- 'braced us as friends, with whom he was about to part 'for life. "The gods," ſaid he, "are juſt; and they "know that the ſacred bond of our friendſhip is virtue; "and therefore they will one day reſtore us to each "other; and thoſe happy fields, in which the juſt are "ſaid to enjoy everlaſting reſt, ſhall ſee our ſpirits re- "united to part no more. O! that my aſhes alſo might "be mixed with yours!" Here his words became inar- 'ticulate, and he burſt into tears; our eyes overflowed 'with equal tenderneſs and grief.

'Our parting with Ariſtodemus was ſcarce leſs af- 'fectionate. "As you have made me a king," ſaid he, "remember the dangers to which you have ex- "poſed me; and requeſt the gods to irradiate my mind "with wiſdom from above, and give me power over "myſelf, in proportion to my authority over others. "May they conduct you in ſafety to your country, "abaſe the inſolence of your enemies, and give you the "joy to behold Ulyſſes again upon the throne of Ithaca, "ſupremely happy in the poſſeſſion of Penelope and "Peace.—To thee, Telemachus, I have given a good "veſſel, well manned with mariners and ſoldiers, who "may aſſiſt thee againſt the perſecutors of thy mother. "For thee, Mentor, thy wiſdom is ſufficient: poſſeſſing "this, thou haſt need of nothing; all that I can give "would be ſuperfluous; and all that I can wiſh is pre- "cluded.—Go, both of you, in peace; and may you "long be the felicity of each other; remember Ariſ- "todemus; and if Ithaca ſhould need the aſſiſtance "of Crete, depend upon my friendſhip to the laſt hour

"of

" of my life." ' He then embraced us; and we could ' not thank him without tears.

' The wind which now ſwelled our ſails, promiſed us ' a happy voyage. Mount Ida already appeared but ' like a hillock, the ſhores of Crete in a ſhort time to- ' tally diſappeared, and the coaſt of Peloponneſus ſeemed ' to advance into the ſea to meet us. But a tempeſt ſud- ' denly obſcured the ſky, and irritated the billows of the ' deep; night ruſhed upon us unawares, and Death pre- ' ſented himſelf in all his terrors. It was thy awful ' trident, O Neptune! that agitated the ocean to its re- ' moteſt ſhores. Venus, to revenge the contempt with ' which we had treated her, even in her temple at Cy- ' thera, haſted to the father of the floods, whom ſhe ad- ' dreſſed with a voice broken by grief, and her eyes ' ſwimming in tears: thus at leaſt, I have been inform- ' ed by Mentor, who is acquainted with celeſtial things: " Wilt thou ſuffer," ſaid ſhe, " theſe impious men to " deride my power, and eſcape unpuniſhed? My power " has been confeſſed by the gods themſelves; and yet " all who acknowledge it in my favourite iſland, theſe " preſumptuous mortals have dared to condemn: " they pride themſelves in a frigid wiſdom, which " was never warmed by the rays of beauty; and they " deſpiſe, as folly, the delights of love. Haſt thou " forgot that I was born in thy dominions? Wherefore " doſt thou delay to overwhelm the wretches whom I " abhor?"

' Neptune immediately ſwelled the waves into moun- ' tains, that reached the ſkies; and Venus, ſmiling up- ' on the ſtorm, believed our ſhipwreck to be inevitable. ' Our pilot cried out, in confuſion and deſpair, that he ' could no longer withſtand the fury of the winds, which ' drove us upon the rocks with irreſiſtible violence; our ' maſt was broken by a ſudden guſt; and the moment ' after we heard the points of the rocks that were under ' water, tear open the bottom of our veſſel: the water ' flowing in on every ſide, the veſſel ſunk, and the mariners ' ſent up a cry of diſtreſs to heaven. I ran to Mentor,

' and

' and throwing my arms round him—" Death," ſaid I,
" is now indeed upon us; let us meet him with intre-
" pidity. The gods have delivered us from ſo many
" dangers, only that we may periſh in this: let us die
" then, my dear Mentor; it is ſome conſolation to me
" that I die with you; and it would be hopeleſs labour
" to diſpute life with the ſtorm." Mentor anſwered—
" True courage never ſits down inactive in deſpair: it
" is not enough to expect death with tranquillity; we
" ought, without dreading the event, to continue our
" utmoſt efforts againſt it. Let us lay hold on ſome
" fragment of the veſſel; and, while this affrighted and
" confuſed multitude deplore the loſs of life, without at-
" tempting to preſerve it, let us try at leaſt to preſerve
" our own." While he was yet ſpeaking, he ſnatched
' up an axe, and divided the ſplinter that ſtill held the
' broken maſt together, which, falling croſs the veſſel,
' had laid it on one ſide. The top of the maſt already
' lay on the water; and Mentor, now puſhing off the
' other end, leaped upon it himſelf in the midſt of the
' waves; and, calling me by my name, encouraged me
' to follow him. As a mighty oak, when the winds
' combine againſt it, ſtands firm on its root, and its
' leaves only are ſhaken by the tempeſt; ſo Mentor, who
' was not only fearleſs, but ſerene, appeared ſuperior to
' the power of the winds and waves. I followed his
' example; and the force of his example who could have
' reſiſted? We ſteered ourſelves upon the floating maſt,
' which was more than ſufficient to ſuſtain us both;
' and therefore rendered us a moſt important ſervice;
' for if we had been obliged to ſwim merely by our own
' efforts, our ſtrength muſt have been exhauſted. The
' maſt, however, on which we ſat, was often overwhelmed
' by the tempeſt, notwithſtanding its bulk; ſo that we
' were as often plunged under the water, which ruſhed
' in at our mouths, ears, and noſtrils; and it was not
' without labour and difficulty that we recovered our
' ſeats. Sometimes a wave, that was ſwelled into a
' mountain, rolled over us; and we then kept our hold
' with

'with all our might, leſt the maſt, which was our only 'hope, ſhould be driven from under us in the ſhock.

'While we were in this dreadful ſituation, Mentor, 'who poſſeſſed the ſame tranquillity on the fragment of 'a wreck that he does now on that bank of turf, ad-'dreſſed me in theſe words: "Canſt thou believe, Te-"lemachus, that the winds and waves are the arbiters "of life and death? Can they cauſe thee to periſh "otherwiſe than as they fulfil the command of heaven? "Every event is determined by the gods; let the gods "therefore, and not the ſea, be the object of thy fear. "Wert thou already at the bottom of this abyſs, the "hand of Jove could draw thee forth; or ſhouldſt thou "be exalted to the ſummit of Olympus, and behold the "ſtars rolling under thy feet, the hand of Jove could "again plunge thee to the centre, or caſt thee headlong "into hell." I heard and admired this diſcourſe; but though it gave me ſome comfort, my mind was too much depreſſed and confuſed to reply. He ſaw me not, nor could I ſee him. We paſſed the whole night, ſhivering with cold in a ſtate between life and death; driving before the ſtorm, and not knowing on what ſhore we ſhould be caſt. At length, however, the impetuoſity of the wind began to abate; and the ſea reſembled a perſon whoſe anger, after having been long indulged in tumult and outrage, is exhauſted by its own vehemence, and ſubſides in murmurs and diſcontent. The noiſe of the ſurge gradually died away; and the waves were not higher than the ridges that are left by the plough.

'And now Aurora threw open the gates of heaven to the ſun, and cheered us with the promiſe of a better day; the eaſt glowed, as if on fire; and the ſtars, which had been ſo long hidden, juſt appeared, and fled at the approach of Phœbus. We now deſcried land at a diſtance; the breeze wafted us towards it; and hope revived in my boſom: but we looked round in vain for our companions, who probably reſigned themſelves to the tempeſt in deſpair, and ſunk with the

'veſſel. As we approached nearer to the ſhore, the ſe
'drove us upon the rocks; againſt which we ſhoul
'have been daſhed in pieces, but that we received th
'ſhock againſt the end of the maſt, which Mentor ren
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'der could have been in the hands of the moſt ſkilfu
'pilot. Thus, having paſſed the rocks in ſafety, w
'found the reſt of the coaſt riſe from the ſea with
'ſmooth and eaſy aſcent; and floating at eaſe upon
'gentle tide, we ſoon reached the ſands with our fee
'There we were diſcovered by the goddeſs who in
'habits this happy iſland; and there ſhe vouchſafed
'take us into her protection.'

END OF THE SIXTH BOOK.

BOOK VII.

Calypso admires Telemachus for his adventures, and exerts all her power to detain him in her island, by inciting him to return her passion; but he is sustained by the wisdom and friendship of Mentor, as well against her artifices as the power of Cupid, whom Venus sends to her assistance. Telemachus, however, and Eucharis become mutually enamoured of each other, which provokes Calypso first to jealousy, and then to rage; and she swears by the Styx, that Telemachus shall leave her island; she is consoled by Cupid, who excites the nymphs to burn the vessel which had been built by Mentor, while Mentor was labouring to get Telemachus on board. Telemachus is touched with a secret joy at this Event: Mentor, who perceives it, throws him from a rock into the sea, and leaps after him, that they may swim to another vessel which appeared not far distant from the shore.

WHEN Telemachus had concluded the relation of his adventures, the nymphs, whose eyes had till then been immoveably fixed upon him, looked at each other with a mixture of astonishment and delight. 'What men,' said they, 'are these! In the fortunes of 'whom else would the gods have taken part? and of 'whom else could such wonders have been related? 'Ulysses is already surpassed in eloquence, in wisdom, 'and in courage, by his son. What an aspect! what 'manly beauty! what a mixture of dignity and complacence, of firmness and modesty! If he was not known 'to be born of a mortal, he might easily be mistaken 'for a god, for Bacchus, for Mercury, or, perhaps, 'even for Apollo himself! But who is this Mentor? 'His first appearance is that of a man obscurely born, 'and of a mean condition; but when he is examined 'with attention, something inexpressible is discovered, 'something that is more than mortal!' Calypso

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WHEN Telemachus had concluded the relation of his adventures, the nymphs, whoſe eyes had till then been immoveably fixed upon him, looked at each other with a mixture of aſtoniſhment and delight. 'What men,' ſaid they, 'are theſe! In the fortunes of 'whom elſe would the gods have taken part? and of 'whom elſe could ſuch wonders have been related? 'Ulyſſes is already ſurpaſſed in eloquence, in wiſdom, 'and in courage, by his ſon. What an aſpect! what 'manly beauty! what a mixture of dignity and complacence, of firmneſs and modeſty! If he was not known 'to be born of a mortal, he might eaſily be miſtaken 'for a god, for Bacchus, for Mercury, or, perhaps, 'even for Apollo himſelf! But who is this Mentor? 'His firſt appearance is that of a man obſcurely born, 'and of a mean condition; but when he is examined 'with attention, ſomething inexpreſſible is diſcovered, 'ſomething that is more than mortal!' Calypſo

Calypso heard these exclamations with a confusion she could not hide; and her eyes were incessantly glancing from Mentor to Telemachus, and from Telemachus to Mentor. She was often about to request a repetition of the story to which she had listened with so much delight, and as often suppressed her desire. At length, she rose hastily from her seat; and, taking Telemachus with her, retired to a neighbouring grove of myrtle, where she laboured, with all her art, to learn from him whether Mentor was not a deity concealed under a human form. It was not, however, in the power of Telemachus, to satisfy her curiosity; for Minerva, who accompanied him in the likeness of Mentor, thought him too young to be trusted with a secret, and made the confidant of her designs: she was, besides, desirous to prove him in the greatest dangers; and no fortitude would have been necessary to sustain him against any evil, however dreadful, and however near, if he had known himself to be under the immediate protection of Minerva. As Telemachus, therefore, mistook his divine companion for Mentor, all the artifices of Calypso to discover what she wished to know were ineffectual.

In the mean time the nymphs who had been left with Mentor gathered round him, and amused themselves by asking him questions. One enquired the particulars of his journey into Ethiopia; another desired to know what he had seen at Damascus; and a third asked him whether he had known Ulysses before the siege of Troy. Mentor answered them all with complacence and affability; and though he used no studied ornaments of speech, yet his expression was not only significant, but graceful. The return of Calypso soon put an end to this conversation: her nymphs then began to gather flowers, and to sing for the amusement of Telemachus; and she took Mentor aside, that she might, if possible, discover who he was from his own discourse.

The words of Calypso were wont to steal upon the heart, as sleep steals upon the eyes of the weary, with a sweet and gentle, though irresistible, influence: but, in

Mentor,

Mentor, there was ſomething which defeated her eloquence, and eluded her beauty; ſomething as much ſuperior to the power of Calypſo, as the rock that hides its foundation in the centre, and its ſummits in the clouds, is ſuperior to the wind that beats againſt it. He ſtood immoveable in the purpoſes of his own wiſdom, and ſuffered the goddeſs to exert all her arts againſt him, with the utmoſt indifference and ſecurity. Sometimes he would let her deceive herſelf with the hope of having embarraſſed him by her queſtions, and betrayed him into the involuntary diſcovery of himſelf; but, juſt as ſhe thought her curoſity was on the point of being gratified, her expectations were ſuddenly diſappointed, all her conjures were overthrown, and, by ſome ſhort and unexpected anſwer, ſhe was again overwhelmed in perplexity and doubt.

In this manner Calypſo paſſed one day after another; ſometimes endeavouring to gain the heart of Telemachus by flattery, and ſometimes labouring to alienate him from Mentor, of whom ſhe no longer hoped to obtain the intelligence ſhe deſired. She employed the moſt beautiful of her nymphs to inflame the breaſt of the young hero with deſire; and ſhe was aſſiſted in her deſigns againſt him by a deity whoſe power was ſuperior to her own.

Venus burned with reſentment againſt Mentor and Telemachus, for having treated the worſhip which ſhe received at Cyprus with diſdain; and their eſcape from the tempeſt, which had been raiſed againſt them by Neptune, filled her breaſt with indignation and grief: ſhe therefore complained of her diſappointment and her wrongs to Jupiter, and from his ſuperior power ſhe hoped more effectual redreſs. But the father of the gods only ſmiled at her complaint; and, without acquainting her that Telemachus had been preſerved by Minerva in the likeneſs of Mentor, he left her at liberty to gratify her reſentment as ſhe could. The goddeſs immediately quitted Olympus; and, thoughtleſs of all the rich perfumes that were riſing from her altars at Cythera, Idalia, and

Paphos, mounted her chariot, and called on her ſon: the grief which was diffuſed over her countenance rather increaſed than diminiſhed her beauty, and ſhe addreſſed the god of love in theſe terms: 'Who, my ſon, ſhall 'henceforth burn incenſe upon our altars, if thoſe who 'deſpiſe our power eſcape unpuniſhed? The wretches 'who have thus offended with impunity are before thee; 'make haſte, therefore, to ſecure our honour, and let 'thy arrows pierce them to the heart: go down with 'me to that iſland, and I will ſpeak to Calypſo.' The goddeſs ſhook the reins as ſhe ſpoke; and, gliding through the air, ſurrounded by a cloud which the ſun had tinged with a golden hue, ſhe preſented herſelf before Calypſo, who was ſitting penſive and alone by the ſide of a fountain, at ſome diſtance from her grotto.

'Unhappy goddeſs!' ſaid ſhe, 'thou haſt already been 'deſpiſed and deſerted by Ulyſſes, whom the ties, not 'only of love, but of gratitude, ſhould have bound to 'thee; and the ſon, yet more obdurate than the father, 'is now preparing to repeat the inſult. But Love is 'come in perſon to avenge thee: I will leave him with 'thee; and he ſhall remain among the nymphs of this 'iſland, as Bacchus did once among thoſe of the iſland 'Naxos, who cheriſhed him in his infancy. Telema-'chus will regard him, not as a deity, but as a child; 'and, not being upon his guard againſt him, will be 'ſoon ſenſible of his power.' The Queen of Beauty then turning from Calypſo, re-aſcended to Olympus in the golden cloud from which ſhe had alighted upon the earth, and left behind her a train of celeſtial fragrance, which, expanding by degrees, filled all the groves of Calypſo with perfume.

Cupid remained in the arms of Calypſo; and, though ſhe was herſelf a deity, yet ſhe felt his fires diffuſed in her breaſt. It happened that a nymph, whoſe name was Euchares, was now near her, and Calypſo put the boy into her arms. This was a preſent relief; but, alas! it was purchaſed too dear. The boy ſeemed at firſt to be harmleſs, gentle, lovely, and engaging; his playful

careſſes,

COOKE'S POCKET EDITION OF SELECT NOVELS.

TELEMACHUS. VOL. I. B. 7. P. 114.
Venus ascending to Olympus,
leaving Cupid with Calypso.

C. M. Metz, delin.t Printed for C. Cooke [illegible] Row, Oct. [illegible] P. J. De Mailinville, sculp.t

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careſſes, and perpetual ſmiles, might well have perſuaded all about him that he was born only to delight; but the moment the heart is open to his endearments, it feels that they have a malignant power. He is, beyond conception, deceitful and malicious; his careſſes have no view but to betray; and his ſmiles have no cauſe but the miſchiefs that he has perpetrated, or that he meditates. But, with all his power, and all his ſubtilty, he did not dare to approach Mentor; in Mentor there was a ſeverity of virtue that intimidated and kept him at a diſtance; he knew alſo, by a ſecret ſenſation, that this inſcrutable ſtranger could not be wounded by his arrows. The nymphs, indeed, were ſoon ſenſible of his power; but the wound which they could not cure, they were very careful to conceal.

In the mean time, Telemachus, who ſaw the boy playing ſometimes with one of theſe nymphs, and ſometimes with another, was ſurpriſed at his ſweetneſs and beauty: he ſometimes preſſed him to his boſom, ſometimes ſet him on his knee, and frequently took him in his arms. It was not long before he became ſenſible of a certain diſquietude, of which he could not diſcover the cauſe; and the more he endeavoured to remove it by innocent amuſements, the more reſtleſs and enervated he grew. He obſerved to Mentor, that the nymphs of Calypſo were very different from the women they had ſeen in the Iſland of Cyprus, whoſe indecent behaviour rendered them diſguſting in ſpite of their charms: 'In theſe immortal beauties,' ſays he, 'there is an innocence, a 'modeſty, a ſimplicity, which it is impoſſible not to 'admire and love.' The youth bluſhed as he ſpoke, though he knew not why; he could neither forbear ſpeaking, nor go on with his diſcourſe, which was interrupted and incoherent, always obſcure, and ſometimes quite unintelligible. 'O Telemachus,' ſaid Mentor, 'the 'dangers to which you was expoſed in the Iſle of Cyprus 'were nothing in compariſon of thoſe which you do not 'now ſuſpect. As vice, when it is undiſguiſed, never 'fails to excite horror, we are alarmed at the wanton

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'who has thrown off all reſtraint; but our danger is 'much greater when the appearance of modeſty remains; 'we then perſuade ourſelves, that virtue only has ex- 'cited our love, and give ourſelves up to a deceitful 'paſſion, of which beauty is, indeed, the object; and 'which we ſeldom learn to diſtruſt till it is too ſtrong 'to be ſubdued. Fly, therefore, my dear Telemachus, 'from theſe fatal beauties, who appear to be virtuous, 'only that they may deceive the confidence they raiſe; 'fly from the dangers to which you are here expoſed by 'your youth: but, above all, fly from this boy, whom 'you do not dread, only becauſe you do not know him. 'This boy is Cupid, whom his mother has brought into 'this iſland, to puniſh us for treating her worſhip at 'Cyprus with contempt: he has already pierced the 'heart of Calypſo, who is enamoured of you; he has 'enflamed all the beauties of her train; and his fires 'have reached even thy breaſt, O unhappy youth! 'although thou knoweſt it not!' Telemachus often in- terrupted Mentor, during this admonition: 'Why,' ſaid he, 'ſhould we not continue in this iſland? Ulyſ- 'ſes is no longer a ſojourner upon the earth; he has, 'without doubt, been long buried in the deep: and 'Penelope, after waiting in vain, not only for his 'return, but for mine, muſt have yielded to the impor- 'tunities of ſome fortunate ſuitor, among the number 'that ſurrounds her; eſpecially as it can ſcarce be ſup- 'poſed but that her father Icarus muſt have exerted his 'paternal authority to oblige her to accept another huſ- 'band. For what, then, can I return to Ithaca, but to 'ſee her diſgraced by a new alliance, and be witneſs to 'the violation of that truth which ſhe plighted to my fa- 'ther? And if Penelope has thus forgotten Ulyſſes, it 'cannot be thought that he is remembered by the people: 'neither, indeed, can we hope to get alive into the 'iſland; for her ſuitors will certainly have placed, at 'every port, a band of ruffians, ſufficient to cut us off 'at our return.'—'All that you have ſaid,' replied Mentor, 'is only another proof that you are under

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'the influence of a fooliſh and fatal paſſion. You labour with great ſubtilty to find every argument that 'can favour it, and to avoid all thoſe by which it would 'be condemned; you are ingenious only to deceive 'yourſelf, and to ſecure forbidden pleaſures from the 'intruſion of remorſe. Have you forgot that the gods 'themſelves have interpoſed to favour your return? 'Was not your eſcape from Sicily ſupernatural? Were 'not the misfortunes that you ſuffered in Egypt converted into ſudden and unexpected proſperity? and 'were not the dangers which threatened you at Tyre 'averted by an inviſible hand? Is it impoſſible that, 'after ſo many miracles, you ſhould ſtill doubt to what 'end you have been preſerved? But why do I remonſtrate! Of the good fortune which was deſigned for 'thee thou art unworthy! As for myſelf, I make no doubt 'but I ſhall find means to quit this iſland; and if here 'thou art determined to ſtay, here am I determined to 'leave thee. In this place let the degenerate ſon of the 'great Ulyſſes hide himſelf among women, in the 'ſhameful obſcurity of voluptuouſneſs and ſloth; and 'ſtoop, even in ſpite of heaven, to that which his 'father diſdained.'

This reproach, ſo forcible and ſo keen, pierced Telemachus to the heart; he was melted with tenderneſs and grief; but his grief was mingled with ſhame, and his ſhame with fear. He dreaded the reſentment of Mentor, and the loſs of that companion to whoſe ſagacity and kindneſs he was ſo much indebted. But, at the ſame time, the paſſion which had juſt taken poſſeſſion of his breaſt, and to which he was himſelf a ſtranger, made him ſtill tenacious of his purpoſe. 'What!' ſaid he to Mentor, with tears in his eyes, 'do you 'reckon as nothing that immortality which I may now 'ſhare with Calypſo?'—'I hold as nothing,' replied Mentor, 'all that is contrary to the dictates of virtue, 'and to the commands of heaven. Virtue now calls 'you back to your country, to Ulyſſes, and to Penelope; Virtue forbids you to give up your heart to an

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'unworthy paſſion; and the gods, who have delivered 'you from ſo many dangers, that your name might not 'be leſs illuſtrious than that of Ulyſſes, command you 'to quit this iſland, where only the tyranny of Love 'could detain you; a tyranny which to reſiſt is to ſub-'due, and which therefore it is infamous to ſuffer. 'Immorality! alas, what is immortality without li-'berty, without virtue, and without honour? Is it not 'a ſtate of miſery, without hope; ſtill more deplorable, 'as it can never end?'

To this expoſtulation Telemachus replied only by ſighs. Sometimes he almoſt wiſhed that Mentor would force him from the iſland in ſpite of himſelf; ſometimes he was impatient to be left behind, that he might be at liberty to gratify his wiſhes without fearing to be reproached for his weakneſs: a thouſand different wiſhes and deſires maintained perpetual conflict in his breaſt, and were predominant by turns; his mind, therefore, was in a ſtate of tumult and fluctuation, like the ſea when it is at once urged by different winds of equal force. Sometimes he threw himſelf on the ground near the ſea, and remained a long time extended motionleſs on the beach; ſometimes he hid himſelf in the gloomy receſſes of a wood, where he wept in ſecret, and uttered loud and paſſionate complaints. His body was emaciated, and his eyes were grown hollow and eager; he was pale and dejected, and in every reſpect ſo much altered as ſcarcely to be known: his beauty, ſprightlineſs, and vigour, had forſaken him; all the grace and dignity of his deportment were loſt; and life itſelf ſuffered by a ſwift but ſilent decay. As a flower that blows in the morning fills the air with fragrance, and then gradually fades at the approach of night, loſes the vivid brightneſs of its colours, droops, withers, and at length falls with its own weight; ſo the ſon of Ulyſſes was ſinking inſenſibly into the grave.

Mentor, perceiving that all his virtue and reſolution were irreſiſtibly borne down by the violence of his paſſion, had recourſe to an artifice, which he hoped might preſerve him from its moſt pernicious effects. He had remark-

remarked that Calypso was enamoured of Telemachus and Telemachus of Eucharis: for as Cupid is always busy to give pain under the appearance of pleasure, it seldom hapens, that by those whom we love we are beloved again; he therefore resolved to make Calypso jealous; and it having been agreed between Eucharis and Telemachus that they would go out together a-hunting, Mentor took that opportunity to alarm her. 'I have observed,' said he, 'that Telemachus has of late been more fond of the 'chase than I ever knew him before; he seems now to 'take pleasure in nothing else; and is in love only 'with mountains and forests. Is the chase also thy 'favourite pleasure, O goddess? and has he caught this 'ardour from thee?' Calypso was so stung by this question, that she could neither dissemble her emotion, nor hide the cause. 'This Telemachus,' said she, 'whose 'heroic virtue despised the pleasures that were offered 'him in the isle of Cyprus, has not been able to with-'stand the charms of one of my nymphs, who is not 'remarkable for beauty. How did he dare to boast of 'having achieved so many wonders! a wretch, whom 'luxury has rendered sordid and effeminate, and who 'seems to have been intended by Nature for a life of indo-'lence and obscurity among women!' Mentor observed, with pleasure, that Calypso suffered great anguish from her jealousy; and therefore said nothing more to inflame it at that time, lest she should suspect his design: but he assumed a look that expressed dejection and concern. The goddess discovered, without reserve, her uneasiness at all that she saw, and incessantly entertained him with new complaints. The hunting-match, to which Mentor had called her attention, exasperated her beyond all bounds; for she knew that Telemachus had nothing in view but to draw Eucharis from the rest of her nymphs, that he might speak to her in private. A second hunting match was proposed soon afterwards, and Calypso knew that it was intended for the same purpose as the first; which being determined to disappoint, she declared that she would be of the party; but her emotion being

being too violent to be concealed, ſhe ſuddenly broke out into this reproachful expoſtulation: 'Is it thus, 'then, preſumptuous boy! that thou haſt made my 'dominions an aſylum from the reſentment of Neptune, 'and the righteous vengeance of the gods? Haſt thou 'entered this iſland, which mortals are forbidden to ap-'proach, only to defy my power, and deſpiſe my love? '—Hear me, ye gods of the celeſtial and infernal 'world! let the ſufferings of an injured deity awaken 'your vengeance! overtake this perfidious, this un-'grateful, this impious mortal, with ſwift deſtruction! '—Since thy obduracy and injuſtice are greater than 'thy father's, may thy ſufferings alſo be longer and 'more ſevere; may thy country be for ever hidden from 'thy eyes, that wretched, that deſpicable country, 'which in the folly of thy preſumption, thou haſt, 'without a bluſh, preferred to immortality with me! 'or rather, mayeſt thou periſh in the diſtant horizon it 'firſt riſes before thee? mayeſt thou then, plunged in 'the deep, be driven back, the ſport of the waves, 'and caſt lifeleſs upon theſe ſands, which ſhall deny 'thee burial! May my eyes ſee the vultures devour 'thee! they ſhall ſee them; and ſhe whom thou loveſt 'ſhall ſee them alſo; ſhe ſhall ſee them with de-'ſpair and anguiſh, and her miſery ſhall be my de-'light!'

While Calypſo was thus ſpeaking, her whole countenance was ſuffuſed with rage; there was a fierceneſs in her looks, which continually hurried from one object to another: her lips trembled, a livid circle ſurrounded them, and her colour, which was ſometimes pale as death, changed every moment: her tears which ſhe had been uſed to ſhed in great plenty, now ceaſed to flow, as if deſpair and rage had dried up their ſource; and her voice was hoarſe, tremulous, and interrupted. Mentor remarked all the changes of her emotion, but ſaid nothing more to Telemachus: he treated him as a man infected with an incurable diſeaſe, to whom it was in vain to adminiſter remedies; but he frequently regarded him

him with a look that ſtrongly expreſſed his compaſſion. Telemachus was ſenſible of his weakneſs, and conſcious that he was unworthy the friendſhip of Mentor: he kept his eyes fixed upon the ground, not daring to look up, leſt he ſhould meet thoſe of his monitor, by whoſe very ſilence he was condemned: he was often ready to throw himſelf upon his neck, and at once to confeſs and renounce his folly; but he was ſometimes reſtrained by a falſe ſhame, and ſometimes by a conſciouſneſs that his profeſſion would not be ſincere; and a ſecret fondneſs for a ſituation, which, though he knew to be dangerous, was yet ſo pleaſing, that he could not reſolve to quit it.

In the mean time the deities aſſembled upon Olympus, kept their eyes fixed, in ſilent ſuſpenſe, upon the iſland of Calypſo, to ſee the iſſue of this conteſt between Venus and Minerva. Cupid, who like a playful child, had been careſſed by all the nymphs in their turns, had ſet every breaſt on fire; Minerva, under the form of Mentor, had availed herſelf of that jealouſy which is inſeparable from love, to preclude its effects; and Jupiter reſolved to ſit neuter between them.

Eucharis, who feared that Telemachus might eſcape from her chains, practiſed a thouſand arts to detain him. She was now ready to go out with him to the ſecond chaſe, as had been agreed upon between them, and had dreſſed herſelf like Diana: and the deities of love and beauty had, by a mutual effort, improved her charms, which were now ſuperior even to thoſe of Calypſo. Calypſo beheld her at a diſtance; and ſeeing her own reflection alſo in a fountain near which ſhe ſtood, the compariſon filled her with grief and ſhame: ſhe hid herſelf in the innermoſt receſs of her grotto, and gave herſelf up to theſe reflections: 'I have then vainly endeavoured to interrupt the pleaſure of theſe lovers, by declaring that I would go with them to the chaſe: ſhall I ſtill go! Alas! ſhall I be a foil to her beauties? ſhall I increaſe her triumph and his paſſion? Wretch that I am, what have I done! I will not go; nor ſhall

'they: I know well how to prevent them. If I entreat Mentor to quit the island with his friend, he will immediately conduct him to Ithaca. But what do I say! When Telemachus is departed, what will become of Calypso! Where am I! what shall I do! —O cruel Venus! O Venus, thou hast deceived me; thou hast betrayed me with a fatal gift!—Pernicious boy! I opened my heart to thee, seduced by the pleasing hope that thou wouldst introduce felicity; but thou hast perfidiously filled it with anguish and despair. My nymphs have combined against me; and my divinity serves only to perpetuate my sufferings. O that I could put an end to my being and my sufferings together! But I cannot die; and therefore, Telemachus, thou shalt not live! I will revenge myself of thy ingratitude; the nymph, who is the partner of thy crime, shall be the witness of thy punishment; and in her presence will I strike thee to the heart. But I rave: O unhappy Calypso! what wouldst thou do? Wouldst thou destroy the guiltless youth whom thou hast already made wretched? It is I that have kindled, in the chaste bosom of Telemachus, a guilty flame. How pure was his innocence, and how uniform his virtue! how noble his detestation of vice, how heroic his disdain of inglorious pleasure! Why did I taint so immaculate a breast? He would have left me, alas! And must he not leave me now? or, since he lives but for my rival, if he stays, must he not stay only to despise me? But I have merited the misery that I suffer!—Go then, Telemachus! again let the seas divide us; go, and leave Calypso without consolation, unable to sustain the burden of life; unable to lay it down in the grave! Leave me, without consolation, overwhelmed with shame, and despoiled of hope, the victim of remorse, and the scorn of Eucharis!'

Thus she sighed alone in the obscurity of her grotto; but, the next moment, starting suddenly from her seat she ran out with a furious impetuosity: 'Where art 'thou, Mentor?' says she; 'is it thus that thy wisdom 'can sustain

'ſuſtains Telemachus againſt the miſchief that is even 'now ready to overwhelm him? thou ſleepeſt while 'Love is vigilant againſt thee. I can bear this ſloth-'ful indifference no longer! Wilt thou always ſee the 'ſon of the great Ulyſſes diſhonour his birth, and fore-'go the advantages of his fortune, with this negligent 'tranquillity? It is to thy care, and not mine, that his 'friends have committed him; wilt thou then ſit idle 'while I am buſy for his preſervation? The remoteſt 'part of this foreſt abounds in tall poplars, of which 'a commodious veſſel may eaſily be built: in that 'place Ulyſſes himſelf built the veſſel in which he ſet 'ſail from this iſland; and, in that place, you will find 'a deep cave, which contains all the implements that 'are neceſſary for the work.' She had no ſooner given Mentor this intelligence, than ſhe repented of it; but he loſt not a moment to improve it. He haſted immediately to the cave, found the implements, felled the trees, and in one day conſtructed a veſſel fit for the ſea; for, to Minerva, a ſhort time was ſufficient for a great work.

Calypſo, in the mean time, ſuffered the moſt tormenting anxiety and ſuſpenſe: ſhe was, at the ſame time, impatient to know what Mentor would do in conſequence of her information, and unable to bear the thought of leaving Telemachus and Eucharis at full liberty, by quitting the chaſe. Her jealouſy would not permit her to loſe ſight of the lovers; and therefore ſhe contrived to lead the hunters towards that part of the foreſt where ſhe ſuppoſed Mentor would be at work. She ſoon thought ſhe heard the ſtrokes of the axe and the mallet; ſhe liſtened, and every blow that ſhe heard made her tremble; yet ſhe was diſtracted in the very moment of attention by her fears, that ſome amorous intimation, ſome ſigh, or ſome glance, between Telemachus and Eucharis, might eſcape her notice.

Eucharis, at the ſame time, thought fit to rally her lover: 'Are not you afraid,' ſays ſhe, 'that Mentor 'will chide you for going to the chaſe without him!

'What a pity it is that you have ſo ſevere a maſter! 'He has an auſterity that nothing can ſoften; he affects 'to deſpiſe pleaſure himſelf, and therefore interdicts it 'to you, not excepting even the moſt innocent amuſe- 'ments. It might, indeed, be proper for you to ſub- 'mit to his direction before you was able to govern 'yourſelf; but after you have given ſuch proofs of 'wiſdom, you ought no longer to ſuffer yourſelf to be 'treated like a child.'

This ſubtle reproach ſtung Telemachus to the heart; he felt a ſecret indignation againſt Mentor, and an impatient deſire to throw off his yoke: yet he was ſtill afraid to ſee him? and his mind was in ſuch agitation, that he made the nymph no reply. The hunt, during which all parties had felt equal conſtraint and uneaſineſs, being now over, they returned home by that part of the foreſt where Mentor had been all day at work. Calypſo ſaw the veſſel finiſhed at a diſtance; and a thick cloud, like the ſhades of death, fell inſtantly upon her eyes; her knees trembled, ſhe was covered with a cold ſweat, and obliged to ſupport herſelf by leaning on the nymphs that ſurrounded her; among whom Eucharis, preſſing to aſſiſt her, ſhe puſhed her back with a frown of indignation and diſdain.

Telemachus, who ſaw the veſſel, but not Mentor, who had finiſhed his work and was retired, aſked Calypſo to whom it belonged, and for what purpoſe it was intended? She could not anſwer him immediately; but at length ſhe told him it was to ſend away Mentor, whom ſhe had directed to build it for that purpoſe. 'You,' ſaid ſhe, 'ſhall be no longer diſtreſſed by the 'auſterity of that ſevere cenſor, who oppoſes your hap- 'pineſs, and would become jealous of your immortality.' —'To ſend away Mentor!' ſaid Telemachus: 'if 'he forſakes me, I am undone: if he forſakes me 'whom ſhall I have left, Eucharis, but thee?' Thus, in the unguarded moment of ſurpriſe and love, the ſecret eſcaped him in words, which his heart prompted, and of which he did not conſider the import. He diſcovered

covered his indiſcretion the moment it was too late; the whole company were ſtruck dumb with confuſion; Eucharis bluſhed; and, fixing her eyes upon the ground, ſtood behind the crowd, not daring to appear: but though ſhame glowed upon her cheek, yet joy revelled at her heart. Telemachus ſo far loſt his recollection, hat he ſcarce knew what he had done; the whole appeared to him like a dream; but it was like a dream of confuſion and trouble.

Calypſo inſtantly quitted the place; and, tranſported with rage, made her way through the foreſt with a haſty and diſordered pace, following no track, and not knowing whither ſhe was going: at length, however, ſhe found herſelf at the entrance of her grotto, where Mentor was waiting her return. 'Be gone,' ſaid ſhe, 'from this iſland, O ſtranger! who art come hither 'only to interrupt my peace! Be gone, thou hoary dotard! with that infatuated boy; and be aſſured, that 'if he is found another hour within my dominions, 'thou ſhalt know the power of a deity to puniſh. I 'will ſee him no more; nor will I ſuffer my nymphs to 'have any farther intercourſe with him: this I ſwear 'by the waters of Styx, an oath at which the inhabitants of eternity tremble!—But thou, Telemachus, 'ſhalt know that thy ſufferings are yet but begun. I 'diſmiſs thee from this iſland; but it is only to new 'misfortunes: I will be revenged; and thou ſhalt regret the abuſe of my bounty in vain. Neptune ſtill 'reſents the injury which he received from thy father in 'Sicily; and, ſolicited by Venus, whoſe worſhip thou 'haſt ſince deſpiſed in the iſle of Cyprus, he is now preparing to excite new tempeſts againſt thee. Thou 'ſhalt ſee thy father, who is not dead; but, when thou 'ſeeſt him, thou ſhalt not know him; and, though 'thou ſhalt meet him in Ithaca, thou ſhalt firſt ſuffer 'the ſevereſt perſecutions of Fortune. Be gone! I 'conjure the celeſtial deities to revenge me! Mayeſt 'thou be ſuſpended in the middle of the deep, by the 'crag of ſome ſolitary and naked rock! There may

'the thunder ſtrike thee from above; and there mayeſt 'thou invoke Calypſo, who ſhall ſcorn thy repentance, 'and enjoy thy puniſhment!' But the rage of Calypſo evaporated with the very breath that expreſſed it, and the deſire of retaining Telemachus revived in her boſom. 'Let him live,' ſaid ſhe to herſelf, 'and let him live 'here! Perhaps, in time, he will learn to ſet a juſt va- 'lue upon my friendſhip, and reflect that Eucharis has 'no immortality to beſtow. But, alas! I have en- 'ſnared myſelf by an inviolable oath; it has bound me 'with everlaſting bonds; and the irremeable waters of 'Styx, by which I have ſworn, preclude for ever the 'return of hope!' While theſe thoughts paſſed ſilently in her boſom, the characteriſtics of all the Furies were impreſſed upon her countenance, and all the peſtilential vapours of Cocytus ſeemed to exhale from her heart.

Her whole appearance ſtruck Telemachus with horror; ſhe inſtantly perceived it; for what is hidden from the perſpicacity of love? and the diſcovery added new violence to her phrenzy. She ſuddenly ſtarted away from the place where ſhe ſtood, with all the fury that inſpires the votaries of Bacchus when their ſhouts echo from the mountains of Thrace; ſhe ruſhed into the woods with a javelin in her hand, calling all her nymphs to follow her, and threatening to pierce thoſe who ſhould ſtay behind: terrified at this menace, they thronged round her, and Eucharis among the reſt, her eyes ſwimming in tears, and her laſt look directed to Telemachus, to whom ſhe did not dare to ſpeak. The goddeſs trembled when ſhe approached her; and was ſo far from being ſoftened by her ſubmiſſion, that ſhe burned with new rage, when ſhe perceived that affliction itſelf only heightened her beauty.

Telemachus was now left alone with Mentor: and, after a ſhort interval of ſilence and confuſion, he threw himſelf on the ground, and embraced his knees: he did not dare to throw himſelf on his neck, or even to lift up his eyes upon him. He burſt into tears: he attempted to ſpeak, but his voice failed him; and he was yet more

at a loſs for words; he knew not what he ought to do, what he did, or what he could do: but at length he cried out—'O more than father! O Mentor! deliver me 'from the evils that ſurround me! I can neither for-'ſake nor follow you: deliver me from evils that are 'worſe than death! Deliver me from myſelf; put an 'end to my being!'

Mentor embraced him, comforted and encouraged him; and, without ſoothing his paſſion, reconciled him to life. 'O ſon of the wiſe Ulyſſes!' ſaid he, 'whom 'the gods have ſo highly favoured, and whom they 'favour ſtill; the very ſufferings of which thou art 'now complaining are new teſtimonies of their love: 'he who has never felt the ſtrength of his paſſions, and 'his own weakneſs, is not yet acquainted with wiſdom; 'he is not yet acquainted with himſelf; nor is he aware 'how little his own heart is to be truſted. The gods 'have led thee, as if were, by the hand, to the brink 'of deſtruction; they have ſhewed thee the depth of the 'abyſs, but they have not ſuffered thee to fall in: ſe-'cure now the knowledge which otherwiſe thou couldeſt 'never have acquired; and improve that experience, 'without which it would have been in vain to tell thee 'of the treachery of love, who flatters only to deſtroy, 'and who conceals the keeneſt anguiſh under the ap-'pearance of delight. Thou haſt now ſeen, and known, 'this lovely, this perfidious boy; he came hither 'blooming in immortal beauty, and all his mirth and 'ſport, elegance and diſſipation; he ſtole away thy 'heart, and thou hadſt pleaſure in permitting the theft; 'yet didſt thou wiſh to perſuade thyſelf that it was ſtill 'thy own. Thou waſt ſolicitous to deceive me, and 'to flatter thyſelf; and thou art now gathering the 'fruits of thy indiſcretion. Thou art importuning me 'to take away thy life; and that I will comply is the 'only hope that lingers in thy breaſt: the goddeſs is 'transformed, by the violence of her paſſions, to an in-'fernal fury; Eucharis is tormented by a flame leſs 'tolerable than he pains of death; and among the

other

'other nymphs of Calypso, Jealousy has scattered her 'plagues with an unsparing hand. Such are the ex-'ploits of that boy, whose appearance was so gentle 'and lovely! How greatly, then, art thou beloved by 'the gods, who have opened a way for thee to fly from 'him, and return to thy country, the object not of a 'blameless only, but a noble passion! Calypso is her-'self compelled to drive thee hence: the vessel is ready; 'call up, then, all thy courage, and let us make haste 'to quit this island, where it is certain that virtue can 'never dwell.'

Mentor, while he was yet speaking, took Telemachus by the hand, and led him towards the shore. Telemachus consented with silent reluctance, and looked behind him at every step. Eucharis was still in sight, though at a considerable distance; and not being able to see her face, he gazed at her fine hair, which, tied in a lock, played gracefully behind her, and at her loose light robe that flowed negligently in the wind; he remarked the easy majesty of her gait, and could have kissed the mark of her footsteps on the ground. When his eye could no longer reach her, he listened; and he persuaded himself that he heard her voice: he still saw her, though she was absent; his fancy realized her image: and he thought that he was talking with her, not knowing where he was, nor hearing any thing that was said by Mentor.

But, at length, awaking as from a dream—'Mentor,' said he, 'I am resolved to follow you; but I have not 'yet taken leave of Eucharis; and I would rather pe-'rish than abandon her with ingratitude! Stay only till 'I see her once more; stay only till I bid her farewel 'for ever. Let me tell her, that the gods, jealous of 'my felicity, compel me to depart; but that they shall 'sooner put a period to my life, than blot her from my 'remembrance. O my father! grant me this last, this 'most reasonable request; or destroy me this moment, 'and let me die at your feet; I have no desire to con-'tinue in this island; nor will I give up my heart to

'love

'love: it is, indeed, a ſtranger to the paſſion; for all 'that I feel for Eucharis amounts but to friendſhip and 'gratitude. I deſire only to bid her farewel, and I will 'then follow you without a moment's delay.'

'My ſon,' replied Mentor, 'my pity for you is more 'than I can expreſs: your paſſion is ſo violent, that 'you are not ſenſible it poſſeſſes you; you imagine 'yourſelf to be in a ſtate of tranquillity, even while you 'are adjuring me to take away your life. You declare 'that you are not under the influence of love, while you 'feel yourſelf unable to quit the object of your paſſion; 'while you ſee and hear her only, and are blind and deaf 'to all beſides: ſo the wretch, whom a fever has ren-'dered delirious, tells you he is not ſick. Your under-'ſtanding is blinded by deſire: you are ready to re-'nounce Penelope, who expects you in Ithaca; and 'Ulyſſes, whom you ſhall certainly ſee again at your 'return, and to whoſe throne you are to ſucceed. You 'would give up all the glory which the gods have pro-'miſed, and confirmed by the miracles which they have 'wrought in your behalf, to live with Eucharis in ob-'ſcurity and diſgrace; and yet you pretend that your 'attachment to her is not the effect of love! What is 'it but love that troubles you? what but love has made 'you weary of life? and what elſe produced the tran-'ſport that betrayed your ſecret to Calypſo? I do not 'accuſe you of inſincerity; but I pity your deluſion. 'Fly, fly, O Telemachus! for love is conquered only 'by flight: againſt ſuch an enemy, true courage con-'ſiſts in fear and retreat; in retreat without deliberation, 'and without looking back. You cannot have for-'gotton the tender anxieties you have coſt me from your 'earlieſt infancy, nor the dangers which my counſel has 'enabled you to avoid; why, then, will you diſtruſt me 'now? Believe me, or let me leave you to your fate. 'You know not the anguiſh that my heart has felt to 'ſee you ruſh forward in the path of deſtruction; you 'know not what I ſecretly ſuffered when I did not dare 'to ſpeak to you: your mother felt not a ſeverer pang

'at

'at your birth. I was silent; and suppressed even my 'sighs, in the fond hope that you would at length return 'to me without admonition or reproof. O my son! 'restore to me that which is dearer than life; give me 'thyself; and be once more mine and thy own. If 'reason shall at length prevail over passion, I shall live; 'and my life shall be happy: but if, in the contest with 'passion, reason shall give way, my happiness is at an 'end, and I can live no longer.'

During this discourse, Mentor continued to advance towards the sea; and Telemachus, who had not yet sufficient resolution to follow him, was yet so far influenced as to suffer himself to be led forward without resistance. Minerva, in this crisis of his fate, still concealed under the form of Mentor, covered him invisibly with her shield, and infused round him the divine radiance of uncreated light: its influence was immediate and irresistible; and Telemachus was conscious to a strength of mind, which since he came into the Island of Calypso, he had never felt. They came at length to the sea-shore, which in that place was steep and rocky; it projected in a cliff, which was broken by the foaming surge below, and which, from the top, commanded an extensive prospect of the country: from this promontory they looked to see whether the ship, which had been built by Mentor, was still in the place where they had left it; and they beheld a scene which, to Mentor at least, was extremely mortifying and distressful.

Love, who was conscious that his shafts could make no impression upon Mentor, now saw him carry off Telemachus, with new pangs of disappointed malignity: he wept with rage and vexation; and went in search of Calypso, who was wandering about in the most gloomy recesses of the forest. The moment she saw him, a deep sigh escaped her, and she felt every wound in her bosom begin to bleed afresh. 'Art thou a goddess?' said the disdainful boy; 'and dost thou suffer thyself to be denied 'by a feeble mortal, who is captive in thy dominions? 'Why is he suffered to depart with impunity?—

'fata'

'fatal power!' replied Calypso, 'let me no more listen 'to thy dangerous counsel, which has already seduced 'me from a state of perfect and delicious tranquillity, 'and plunged me into an abyss of misery, where thought 'itself can find no bottom. All counsel is, indeed, too 'late: I have sworn, by the waters of the Styx, that I 'will not detain him; and this awful oath, Jupiter him-'self, the father of the gods, omnipotent and eternal, 'does not dare to violate.—Depart then Telemachus 'from this island; depart thou also, pernicious boy! 'for my misfortunes are derived rather from thee then 'from him!'

'Love, drying up his tears, replied with a smile of 'derision and disdain—And this oath has left you 'without an expedient! Leave the matter, then, to my 'management. As you have sworn to let Telemachus 'depart, take no measures to detain him; but neither 'I nor your nymphs are bound by your oath. I will 'secretly incite them to burn the vessel that Mentor has 'so hastily built, and his diligence to circumvent us 'shall be ineffectual; he also shall be circumvented in 'his turn, and find himself unexpectedly deprived of all 'means to rescue Telemachus from your power.'

The voice of love thus soothed the despair of Calypso, as the breath of the zephyrs, upon the margin of a stream, refreshes the languid flock which are fainting in the burning heat of the summer's sun; the sweet influence of hope and joy was again felt in her breast, her countenance became serene, and her eyes soft and placid; the glooms of care were dissipated for a moment; she stopped, she smiled; and she repaid the flattery of the wanton boy with caresses, which prepared new anguish for her heart.

Cupid, pleased with the success upon Calypso, went to try his influence upon her nymphs; they were scattered about upon the mountains like a flock of sheep, which, pursued by some hungry wolf, had fled far from the shepherd. Having soon got them together—'Telemachus,' says he, 'is still in your hands; but if a

'moment

'moment is loſt, he will eſcape you: make haſte, then,
'and ſet fire to the veſſel which the temerity of Mentor
'has conſtructed to carry him off!' Torches were
now lighted in a moment; they ruſhed towards the ſea-
ſhore, with the cries and geſtures of frantic Bacchanals,
their hair diſhevelled, and their limbs trembling; the
flames ſpread; the whole veſſel was ſoon in a blaze;
and the ſmoke, intermixed with ſheets of fire, roſe in a
cloudy volume to the ſky.

Telemachus and Mentor ſaw the flames, and heard
the cries of the nymphs from the top of the rocks.
Telemachus was ſecretly inclined to rejoice at what had
happened; the health of his mind was not yet perfectly
reſtored; and Mentor remarked, that his paſſion was
like a fire not totally extinguiſhed, which, from time to
time, gleams from the embers, and frequently throws
out ſparks with a ſudden and unexpected vigour.
'Now,' ſays Telemachus, 'our retreat is cut off, and
'our eſcape from this iſland is impoſſible!' Mentor,
who perceived that he was relapſing into all his follies,
knew that not a moment was to be loſt: he ſaw a veſſel
lying at anchor at a diſtance, which did not approach
the ſhore, becauſe it was well known to all pilots that
the iſland of Calypſo was inacceſſible. This wiſe
guardian of unexperienced youth, therefore, ſuddenly
puſhed Telemachus from the top of the rock into the
ſea, and inſtantly leaped after him. Telemachus, who
was at firſt ſtunned by the fall, drank of the briny wave,
and became the ſport of the ſurge: but, at length, re-
covering from his aſtoniſhment, and ſeeing Mentor
who ſtretched out his hand to aſſiſt him in ſwimming,
he thought only how to leave the iſland at a diſtance.

The nymphs, who before imagined that they had
cured their captives, uttered a dreadful cry when they
ſaw them eſcape: Calypſo, again overwhelmed with
deſpair, retired to her grotto, which ſhe filled with un-
availing complaints; and Love, who ſaw his triumph
ſuddenly changed into a defeat, ſprung up into the air,
and ſpreading his wings, took his flight to the grove

of Idalia, where he was expected by Venus. The boy, ſtill more cruel than his mother, conſoled himſelf for his diſappointment, by laughing, with her, at the miſchief they had done.

Telemachus felt with pleaſure, that his fortitude, and his love of virtue, revived as his diſtance from the fatal iſland of Calypſo increaſed, 'I now,' ſaid he to Mentor, 'experience what you have told me; but what, if I 'had not experienced, I could never have believed: "Vice can only be conquered by flight!" My father, 'how dear a teſtimony have the gods given me of their 'love, by granting me the guidance and protection of 'thy wiſdom! I deſerve, indeed, to be deprived of 'both; I deſerve to be abandoned to my own folly. I 'now fear neither ſeas nor winds; I apprehend danger 'only from my paſſions: love alone is more to be 'dreaded than all the calamities of ſhipwreck.'

END OF THE SEVENTH BOOK.

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BOOK VIII.

The veſſel appears to be a Tyrian, commanded by Adoam the brother of Narbal, by whom the adventurers are kindly received. Adoam recollects Telemachus, and relates the tragical death of Pygmalion and Aſtarbe, and the acceſſion of Baleazar, whom the tyrant his father had diſgraced at her inſtigation. During a banquet which he prepares for his gueſts, Achitoas entertains them with muſic, which brings the Tritons, the Nereids, and other divinities of the ſea, in crouds round the veſſel: Mentor, taking up a lyre, plays much better than Achitoas. Adoam relates the wonders of Bœtica; he deſcribes the ſoft temperament of the air, and the beauties of the country, where the utmoſt ſimplicity of manners ſecures to the people uninterrupted tranquillity.

THE veſſel which lay at anchor, and which Telemachus and Mentor were approaching, was of Phœnicia, and bound to Epirus. The Phœnicians who were on board, had ſeen Telemachus in his voyage from Egypt; but he could not be ſufficiently diſtinguiſhed to be known, while he was ſwimming in the ſea. When Mentor was near enough the veſſel to be heard, he raiſed his head above the water, and called out with a loud voice, "Phœnicians! you, who ſuccour alike the diſtreſſed of all nations, refuſe not your aſſiſtance to two ſtrangers, whoſe life depends upon your humanity; if you have any reverence for the gods, take us on board, and we will accompany you whitherſoever you are bound." The commander of the veſſel immediately anſwered. "We will receive you with joy: it is not neceſſary that you ſhould be known to us; it ſuffices that you are men, and in diſtreſs." He gave orders accordingly, and they were taken into the ſhip.

When they firſt came aboard, they were ſo [illegible] haraſſed

hauſted and out of breath, that they could neither ſpeak nor move; for they had been ſwimming along time, and ſtruggled hard with the billows; they recovered, however, by degrees, and had change of apparel brought them; their own being heavy with the water it had imbibed, which ran off in all parts. As ſoon as they were able to ſpeak, the Phœnicians gathered round them, and were impatient to hear their adventures: "How," ſaid the commander, "did "you get into that iſland, from whence you came hi-"ther? It is in the poſſeſſion of a goddeſs, who ſuffers "no man to enter it; and, indeed, it is ſurrounded by "rocks, which are always beaten by ſo dreadful a "ſurge, that it can ſcarce be approached without cer-"tain ſhipwreck." Mentor replied, "We were driven "on ſhore by a ſtorm: we were Greeks from Ithaca, "an iſland not far from Epirus, whither you are bound; "and if you ſhould not touch there, which however is "in your courſe, we ſhall be ſatisfied to be put on "ſhore at your port; for we ſhall find friends at Epi-"rus, who ſhall procure us a paſſage to Ithaca; and we "ſhall ſtill think ourſelves indebted to your humanity, "for the happineſs of being again reſtored to all that is "dear to us in the world."

Telemachus remained ſilent, and left Mentor to anſwer for them both, the faults which he had committed in the iſland of Calypſo, having greatly increaſed his prudence: he was now diffident of himſelf; and ſo conſcious, how much he always ſtood in need of the directions of ſuperior wiſdom, when he had no opportunity of aſking Mentor's advice, he watched his countenance, and endeavoured to diſcover his ſentiments in his looks.

The Phœnician commander, obſerving the ſilence of Telemachus, looked earneſtly at him, and thought he remembered to have ſeen him before; but not being able to recollect any particulars, "Permit me," ſaid he, "to aſk, if you have not ſome remembrance of "having ſeen me before; for I think this is not the

" firſt time I have ſeen you: your countenance is well " known to me, it ſtruck me at the firſt glance, but I " cannot recollect where we have met; perhaps my me- " mory may be aſſiſted by yours." Telemachus immediately replied, with a mixture of ſurpriſe and pleaſure, " I have felt at the ſight of you, exactly what " you have felt at the ſight for me; I well remember " to have ſeen you; but I cannot recollect, whether in " Egypt or at Tyre." The Phœnician, at the mention of Egypt and Tyre, like a man, who, waking in the morning, has brought back, by degrees, and as it were from a remote diſtance, the evaneſcent images of a dream which had fled with the ſhadows of the night, ſuddenly cried out, " Thou art Telemachus, with " whom Narbal contracted a friendſhip when we " were returning from Egypt! I am his brother, of " whom you have doubtleſs heard him often ſpeak: I " left you with him, when we arrived at Tyre, being " myſelf obliged to make a voyage to Bœtica, that ce- " lebrated country, near the pillars of Hercules, on the " remoteſt confines of the deep: having, therefore, but " juſt ſeen you, it is not ſtrange that I did not perfectly " recollect you at firſt ſight."

" I perceive," ſaid Telemachus, " that you are " Adoam: I had no opportunity of a perſonal ac- " quaintance with you, but I have heard much of you " from Narbal. How ſhould I rejoice, to hear of him " from you! for to me, his memory will be for ever " dear. Is he ſtill at Tyre? has he ſuffered nothing " from the ſuſpicion and cruelty of Pygmalion?" " Telemachus," ſaid Adoam interrupting him, " for- " tune has now given you in charge to a man, who will " to the utmoſt of his abilities, deſerve the truſt; I will " put you on ſhore at Ithaca, before I proceed to Epi- " rus; and you ſhall not find leſs friendſhip in the bro- " ther of Narbal, than in Narbal himſelf." Having looked aloft while he was ſpeaking, he obſerved that the wind, for which he had waited, began to blow; he, therefore, gave orders inſtantly to weigh anchor; the

the ſails were ſpread to the breeze, and the oars divided the flood.

Adoam then took Telemachus and Mentor apart; "I will now," ſaid he to Telemachus, "gratify your "curioſity. The tyranny of Pygmalion is at an end; "from that ſcourge, the righteous gods have delivered "the earth! As he dared to truſt no man, ſo no man "dared to truſt him; the good were content to ſigh in ſe-"cret, and to hide themſelves from his cruelty, without "attempting any thing againſt him; the wicked thought "there was no way of ſecuring their own lives, but by "putting an end to his. There was no man in Tyre, who "was not in perpetual danger of alarming his ſuſpicion; "and to this danger, his guards themſelves were more "expoſed than others: as his life was in their hands, "he feared them in proportion to their power; and he "ſacrificed them to his ſafety, upon the ſlighteſt miſ-"truſt; thus, his very ſearch of ſecurity, rendered the "finding of it impoſſible; thoſe, in whoſe hands he "had depoſited his life, were, themſelves, in perpetual "danger by his ſuſpicion; and the only expedient to "deliver themſelves from this dreadful ſituation, was to "anticipate the effects of his ſuſpicion by his death. "The firſt, however, who took a reſolution to deſtroy "him, was the impious Aſtarbe, whom you have heard "ſo often mentioned already. She was paſſionately "enamoured of a young Tyrian, who had great poſ-"ſeſſions, and whoſe name was Joazar; and had con-"ceived a deſign of placing him upon the throne: to "facilitate the execution of this project, ſhe perſuaded "the king, that Phadael, the eldeſt of his two ſons, "being impatient to ſucceed him, had conſpired againſt "his life; ſhe ſuborned witneſſes to ſupport the charge, "and the unhappy tyrant cauſed Phadael to be put to "death. Baleazer, his ſecond ſon, was ſent to Samos, "under pretence of learning the manners and the ſci-"ences of Greece; but, in reality, becauſe Aſtarbe had "perſuaded the king, that it was neceſſary to ſend him "away leſt he ſhould aſſociate himſelf with the male-

" contents. The ſhip, in which he was embarked, had " ſcarce quitted the port, when thoſe who had been ap- " pointed to navigate her, having been corrupted by the " perfidious inhumanity of Aſtarbe, contrived to make " a ſhipwreck of the veſſel in the night; and having " thrown the young prince into the ſea, they preſerved " themſelves by ſwimming to ſome foreign barks, " which waited for them at a convenient diſtance.

" In the mean time, the amours of Aſtarbe were ſe- " crets to none but Pygmalion, who fondly imagined " himſelf to be the only object of her affection: he, " who heard even the whiſpers of the breeze with diſtruſt " and dread, relied on this abandoned woman with a " blind and implicit confidence: at the time, however, " when love rendered him the dupe of her artifices, he " was incited, by avarice, to find ſome pretence for " putting Joazar, her favourite, to death, that he might " ſeize upon his riches.

" But while ſuſpicion, love and avarice, were thus " ſharing the heart of Pygmalion, Aſtarbe was con- " triving his immediate deſtruction: ſhe thought it " poſſible, that he might have diſcovered ſomething of " her connexion with Joazar, and if not, ſhe knew that " avarice alone would furniſh him with a ſufficient " motive to cut him off: ſhe concluded, therefore, that " not a moment was to be loſt: ſhe ſaw, that all the " principal officers of the court were ready to dip their " hands in his blood, and ſhe heard of ſome new con- " ſpiracy every day: yet there was none whom ſhe " could make the confidants of her deſign, without " putting her own life in their power; and, therefore, " ſhe determined to deſtroy Pygmalion by poiſon, and " to adminſter it herſelf.

" It was his general practice to eat with her in private; " and he always dreſſed his food himſelf, not daring to " truſt any hand but his own; while he was thus em- " ployed, he uſed to lock himſelf up in the moſt re- " tired part of his palace, the better to conceal his " fears, and elude obſervation. He did not dare to

" enjoy

" enjoy any of the pleaſures of the table, nor even to
" taſte any thing which had not been prepared wholly
" by himſelf; he was thus precluded from the uſe, not
" only of delicacies and refinements in cookery, but of
" wine, bread, ſalt, oil, milk, and all other ordinary
" food; he lived entirely upon fruit which he gathered
" himſelf from his garden, or ſuch roots and herbs as
" he ſowed and dreſſed with his own hands; he drank
" no liquor, but the water which he drew from a foun-
" tain that was incloſed in a part of the palace, of
" which he always kept the key; and notwithſtanding
" his confidence in Aſtarbe, he did not, in this parti-
" cular, lay aſide his precaution even with reſpect to
" her; he made her eat and drink of every thing that
" furniſhed out their repaſt, before he taſted it himſelf,
" that he might be ſure not to be poiſoned without her,
" and that ſhe might have no hope of ſurviving him.
" She contrived, however to render this precaution in-
" effectual; for ſhe took a counter-poiſon, which ſhe
" had obtained of an old woman yet more wicked than
" herſelf, whom, upon this occaſion, ſhe made no ſcru-
" ple to truſt, as ſhe was already the confidant of her
" amours. As ſhe was thus ſecured againſt danger,
" in poiſoning the king with food of which ſhe was
" herſelf to partake, ſhe accompliſhed her purpoſe in the
" following manner:

" At the moment they were ſitting down to their re-
" paſt, the old woman made a noiſe at one of the doors
" of the apartment; the king, always under the terrors
" of aſſaſſination, was greatly alarmed, and ran in haſte
" to the door, to ſee that it was ſecured: the old wo-
" man having performed her part, withdrew; and the
" king ſtood torpid in ſuſpenſe, not knowing what to
" think of the noiſe he had heard, not daring to reſolve
" his doubts by opening the door. Aſtarbe encou-
" raged him, careſſed him, and preſſed him to eat,
" having thrown poiſon into his golden cup, while he
" ran to the door upon the alarm. Pygmalion, with
" his uſual precaution, gave the cup firſt into her

" hand;

" hand; and ſhe drank without fear, confiding in the
" antidote ſhe had taken: Pygmalion then drank him-
" ſelf; and in a ſhort time afterwards, ſunk down in a
" ſtate of total inſenſibility. Aſtarbe, who knew that
" he was capable of ſtabbing her to the heart upon
" the ſlighteſt ſuſpicion, and that he might recover from
" this fit while he had yet ſtrength to do it, immediately
" rent her cloaths, tore her hair, and burſt into cla-
" morous lamentations; ſhe took the dying king in
" her arms, preſſed him to her boſom, and ſhed over
" him a flood of tears which ſhe had always at com-
" mand; but when ſhe ſaw that his ſtrength was juſt
" exhauſted, and the laſt agony coming on, ſhe dropped
" the maſk, and to prevent a poſſibility of his reco-
" very, threw herſelf upon him, and ſmothered him:
" then took the royal ſignet from his finger, and the
" diadem from his head, and preſented them both to
" Joazar, whom ſhe called in for that purpoſe. She
" imagined, that all her partizans would readily concur
" in the gratification of her paſſion; and that her
" lover would not fail to be proclaimed king: but
" thoſe who had paid their court to her with the
" greateſt aſſiduity, were baſe and mercenary wretches,
" who were incapable of a ſincere affection; and who,
" beſides being deſtitute of courage, were deterred from
" ſupporting Aſtarbe, by the fear of her enemies; her
" own pride, diſſimulation, and cruelty, were yet more
" formidable; and every one wiſhed that ſhe might
" periſh, as a pledge of his own ſecurity. In the mean
" time, the palace was in the utmoſt confuſion: no-
" thing was heard, but a repetition of the words,
" The king is dead!' ſome ſtood terrified and irre-
" ſolute; others ran to arms; every one rejoiced at
" the event, but every one apprehended the conſe-
" quences. The news preſently circulated, from
" mouth to mouth, through the whole city, where
" there was not ſo much as a ſingle perſon that re-
" gretted the death of the king, which was an univer-
" ſal deliverance and conſolation.

" Narbal

" Narbal, ſtruck with an event ſo ſudden and awful, " compaſſionated the misfortune of Pygmalion, though " he could not but deteſt his vices; he regretted, like " an honeſt man, his having betrayed himſelf to deſ- " truction, by an unlimited and unreſerved confidence " in Aſtarbe; chooſing rather to be a tyrant, diſ- " claimed by nature, and abhorred by mankind, than " to fulfil the duties of a ſovereign, and become the fa- " ther of his people. He was alſo attentive to the " intereſts of the ſtate, and made haſte to aſſemble the " friends of their country, to oppoſe the meaſures of " Aſtarbe; under whoſe influence, there was the " greateſt reaſon to apprehend a reign yet more op- " preſſive than that of Pygmalion himſelf.

" Narbal knew, that Baleazar was not drowned, when " he was thrown into the ſea; though the wretches, " who aſſured Aſtarbe of his death, thought otherwiſe: " he ſaved himſelf under favour of the night by ſwim- " ming: and ſome Cretan merchants, touched with " compaſſion, took him into their veſſel: having no rea- " ſon to doubt but that his deſtruction was intended, and " being equally afraid of the cruel jealouſy of Pygma- " lion, and the fatal artifices of Aſtarbe, he did not " dare to return into his father's dominions, but wan- " dered about on the coaſt of Syria, where he had been " left by the Cretans who took him up, and gained a " ſcanty ſubſiſtence by tending a flock of ſheep: at " length, however, he found means to make Narbal ac- " quainted with his ſituation; not doubting but that " he might ſafely truſt his ſecret and his life with a " man, whoſe virtue had been ſo often tried. Narbal, " though he had been ill-treated by the father, did not " look with leſs tenderneſs upon the ſon: nor was he " leſs attentive to his intereſts, in which, however, his " principal view was to prevent his undertaking any " thing inconſiſtent with the duty he ſtill owed to his " father; and therefore, he exerted all his influence to " reconcile him to his ill-fortune.

" Baleazar had requeſted Narbal to ſend him a ring

" as

" as a token, whenever it ſhould be proper for him to
" repair to Tyre; but Narbal did not think it prudent,
" during the life of Pygmalion, as it would have been
" attended with the utmoſt danger to them both; the
" tyrant's inquiſitive circumſpection being ſuch, as no
" ſubtilty or diligence could elude: but, as ſoon as the
" fate he merited had overtaken him, Narbal ſent the
" ring to Baleazar. Baleazar ſet out immediately, and
" arrived at the gates of Tyre, while the whole city
" was in the utmoſt trouble and perplexity, to know
" who ſhould ſucceed to the throne: he was at once
" known and acknowledged, as well by the principal
" Tyrians, as by the people; they loved him, not for
" the ſake of his father, who was the object of univer-
" ſal deteſtation, but for his own gracious and amiable
" diſpoſition; and even his misfortunes now threw a
" kind of ſplendour around him, which shewed his good
" qualities to the greateſt advantage, and produced a
" tender intereſt in his favour.

" Narbal aſſembled the chiefs of the people, the el-
" ders of the council, and the prieſts of the great gods
" deſs of Phœnicia. They ſaluted Baleazar as their
" king; and he was immediately proclaimed by the
" heralds, amidſt the acclamations of the people.
" The ſhouts were heard by Aſtarbe, in one of the in-
" nermoſt receſſes of the palace, where ſhe had ſhut her-
" ſelf up with Joazar, her effeminate and infamous fa-
" vourite: ſhe was abandoned by all the ſycophants
" and paraſites, the corrupt proſtitutes of power, who
" had attached themſelves to her during the life of
" Pygmalion; for the wicked fear the wicked; they
" know them to be unworthy of confidence, and there-
" fore, do not wiſh they ſhould be inveſted with power.
" Men of corrupt principles, know how much other
" of the ſame characters, abuſe authority, and to what
" exceſs they carry oppreſſion; they wiſh rather to have
" the good ſet over them; for though they cannot hope
" for reward, they know they ſhall not ſuffer injury.
" Aſtarbe, therefore, was deſerted by all but a few
" wretches

" wretches, who had ſo far involved themſelves in her
" guilt, that, whatever party they ſhould eſpouſe, they
" could not hope to eſcape puniſhment.

" The palace was ſoon forced: guilt, naturally ir-
" reſolute and timid, made little reſiſtance, and the cri-
" minals endeavoured to ſave themſelves by flight.
" Aſtarbe attempted to make her eſcape, diſguiſed like
" a ſlave; but ſhe was detected and ſeized by a ſoldier,
" who knew her: and it was with great difficulty, that
" the people were prevented from tearing her to pieces;
" they had already thrown her down, and were drag-
" ging her along the pavement, when Narbal reſcued
" her out of their hands. She then entreated that ſhe
" might ſpeak to Baleazar, whom ſhe hoped to influ-
" ence by her beauty, and to impoſe upon by pretend-
" ing that ſhe could make important diſcoveries. Ba-
" leazar could not refuſe to hear her; and ſhe ap-
" proached him with an expreſſion of ſweetneſs and
" modeſty in her countenance, which gave new power
" to her beauty, and might have ſoftened rage into pity
" and complacency. She then addreſſed him with the
" moſt delicate and inſinuating flattery; ſhe conjured
" him, by the aſhes of his father, to take pity upon
" her, whom he had ſo tenderly loved; ſhe invoked
" the gods, as if ſhe had paid them the homage of
" ſincere adoration; ſhe ſhed a flood of tears, and pro-
" ſtrating herſelf on the ground before the young king,
" ſhe paſſionately embraced his knees. But as ſoon as
" ſhe imagined theſe arts had gained an influence over
" him, ſhe neglected nothing to render him ſuſpicious
" of the moſt faithful and affectionate of his ſervants;
" ſhe accuſed Narbal of having entered into a conſpi-
" racy againſt Pygmalion; and of intrigues, to pro-
" cure himſelf to be choſen king inſtead of Baleazar,
" whom ſhe inſinuated, he had alſo intended to poiſon.
" In the ſame manner, ſhe calumniated every other per-
" ſon, whom ſhe knew to be a friend to virtue; and
" hoped to find Baleazar ſuſceptible of the ſame diſtruſt
" and ſuſpicion, as his father: but the young prince

" diſcerning

" diſcerning and diſdaining both her ſubtilty and her
" malice, ſuddenly interrupted her, by calling for his
" guards: ſhe was immediately carried to priſon, and
" a proper number of perſons, diſtinguiſhed for their
" experience and their wiſdom, were appointed to en-
" quire into her conduct.

" They diſcovered, with horror, that ſhe had poi-
" ſoned, and then ſmothered Pygmalion: and that her
" whole life had been one uninterrupted ſcene of the moſt
" enormous crimes: ſhe was, therefore, judged worthy
" of the ſevereſt puniſhment which the laws of Phœnicia
" could inflict, and condemned to be burnt by a ſlow
" fire. But as ſoon as ſhe found that her crimes were
" known, and her judges inexorable, ſhe gave way to
" all the furies that had taken poſſeſſion of her ſoul;
" and ſhe immediately ſwallowed poiſon, which ſhe had
" taken care to conceal about her, as the means of a
" ſpeedy death, if ſhe ſhould be condemned to ſuffer
" lingering torments. Thoſe who were about her,
" ſoon perceived, that ſhe ſuffered intolerable pain,
" and offered ſuch relief as was in their power; but,
" without giving any anſwer, ſhe made ſigns that ſhe
" would receive no aſſiſtance: they then ſpoke to her
" of the righteous gods, whoſe anger ſhe had provoked;
" but, inſtead of expreſſing contrition or remorſe, ſhe
" looked upward with a mixture of deſpight and ar-
" rogance, as if ſhe abhorred their attributes, and de-
" fied their vengeance.

" The laſt agony now came on, and her dying aſ-
" pect expreſſed only impiety and rage: of that beauty,
" which had been fatal to ſo many, no remains were
" now left; every grace was vaniſhed; her eyes, upon
" which the hand of death was already heavy, were
" turned haſtily on every ſide, with a wild and unmean-
" ing ferocity; her lips were convulſed, her mouth
" open, and her whole countenance diſtorted; a livid
" paleneſs ſucceeded, and her body became cold; yet
" ſometimes ſhe ſtarted, as it were, back to life; but it
" was only to expreſs the pang that rouſed her, by

" ſhricks

" ſhrieks and groans. At length, however, ſhe ex-
" pired, leaving thoſe that ſtood around her, in a ſtate of
" inexpreſſible confuſion and horror. Her guilty ſoul,
" without doubt, deſcended to thoſe mournful regions,
" where the unrelenting daughters of Danaus are per-
" petually employed in filling veſſels that will not hold
" water; where Ixion for ever turns his wheel; and
" Tantalus, in vain, endeavours to ſlake his ever-
" laſting thirſt, with the water that eludes his lips;
" where Siſyphus, with unavailing labour, rolls up the
" ſtone, which eternally falls back; and where Tityus
" feels the vulture inceſſantly prey upon his heart,
" which, as faſt as it is devoured, is renewed.

" Baleazar, having expreſſed his gratitude to the
" gods for his deliverance from this monſter, by innu-
" merable ſacrifices, began his reign by a conduct al-
" together different from that of Pygmalion. He ap-
" plies himſelf, with great diligence, to revive com-
" merce, which had long languiſhed by a gradual de-
" cline; in matters of great importance, he takes the
" advice of Narbal, yet does not ſubmit implicitly to
" his direction; in every inſtance, he makes the admi-
" niſtration of government his own act, and takes cog-
" nizance of all things with his own eye: he hears
" every one's opinion, and then determines accord-
" ing to his own: he is, conſequently, the idol of his
" people; and by poſſeſſing their affections, he is
" maſter of more wealth, than the cruel avarice of his
" father could ever hoard; for there is not a man
" in his dominions, that would not freely part
" with his whole property, if, upon a preſſing ne-
" ceſſity, he ſhould require it of him: what he leaves
" his people, therefore, is more effectually his own,
" than it would be if he took it away. All precau-
" tions for the ſecurity of his perſon, are unneceſſary:
" for he is continually ſurrounded by an impregnable
" defence, the affection of the public: there is not a
" ſubject in his kingdom, that does not dread the loſs
" of his prince, as a calamity to himſelf; and who

" would not interpoſe between him and danger, at the
" hazard of his life. He is happy, and all his people
" are happy with him; he is afraid of requiring too
" much of them, and they are afraid of offering him too
" little: his moderation leaves them in affluence, but
" this affluence renders them neither intractable nor in-
" ſolent: for they are habitually induſtrious, addicted
" to commerce, and inflexible in ſupporting the ancient
" purity of their laws. Phœnicia has now reached the
" ſummit of greatneſs and of glory, and owes all her
" proſperity to her young king!

" Narbal is his miniſter, the inſtrument of his
" virtue, and of his wiſdom. O Telemachus! if he
" was now to ſee you, with what joy would he load
" you with preſents, and ſend you back with magni-
" ficence to your own country! How would he have re-
" joiced, to have placed the ſon of Ulyſſes upon the
" throne of Ithaca, to diffuſe the ſame happineſs
" through that iſland, which Baleazar diſpenſes at
" Tyre! And how happy am I, to render you this
" ſervice in his ſtead!"

Telemachus, who had liſtened with great pleaſure to the relation of theſe events, and was yet more ſenſibly touched with the tender and zealous friendſhip with which Adoam had received him in his misfortunes, replied only by claſping him to his breaſt in a tranſport of gratitude, affection, and eſteem. Adoam then enquired how he came on ſhore at the iſland of Calypſo; and Telemachus, in his turn, gave him the hiſtory of his departure from Tyre, of his paſſage to the iſle of Cyprus, the manner of his finding Mentor, of their voyage to Crete, of the public games for the election of a king after the flight of Idomeneus, of the reſentment of Venus, of their ſhipwreck, of the pleaſure with which Calypſo received them, of her becoming jealous of Eucharis, and of his being thrown into the ſea by Mentor, upon his perceiving a Phœnician veſſel at ſome diſtance from the coaſt.

Adoam then ordered a magnificent entertainment; and

and, as a farther teſtimony of his joy, he improved it with all the pleaſures of which his ſituation would admit. During the repaſt, which was ſerved by young Phœnicians, dreſſed in white garments, and crowned with flowers; the place was perfumed by burning the moſt odoriferous gums of the Eaſt: they were entertained with the ſound of the flute, by muſicians, to whom the rowers had reſigned their ſeats; and this melody was, from time to time, interrupted by Achitoas, who accompanied his lyre with his voice, in ſtrains, which are worthy to be heard at the table of the gods, and to which even Apollo might have liſtened with delight. The Tritons, Nereids, and all the deities, who rule the waters in ſubordination to the Father of the deep, and even all the monſters of thoſe hoary regions unknown to man, quitted the watery grottos of the abyſs, and ſwam in crowds round the veſſel to enjoy the harmony. A band of Phœnician youths, of exquiſite beauty, clothed in fine linen, whiter than ſnow, entertained them a long time with dancing, in the manner of their country, afterwards with the dances of Egypt, and at laſt with thoſe of Greece. At proper intervals, the ſhrill voice of the trumpet interpoſed, and the waves reſounded to the diſtant ſhores. The ſilence of the night, the calmneſs of the ſea, the lambent radiance of the moon, which trembled on the ſurface of the waves, and the deep azure of the ſky, ſpangled with a thouſand ſtars, concurred to heighten the beauty of the ſcene.

Telemachus, who was remarkable for a quick and lively ſenſibility, taſted all theſe pleaſures with a high reliſh: yet he did not dare to give his heart up to their influence: ſince he had experienced in the iſland of Calypſo, to his great confuſion and diſgrace, how eaſily a young mind is inflamed, he regarded all pleaſures, however innocent, with diſtruſt and dread; and watched the looks of Mentor, to diſcover what he thought of theſe.

Mentor was pleaſed with his embarraſſment, but

without ſeeming to diſcover it: at length, however, touched with his ſelf-denial, he ſaid, with a ſmile, "I "know of what you are afraid, and your fear does "you honour; do not, however, let it carry you too "far; it is not poſſible to wiſh you the enjoyment of "pleaſure, more earneſtly than I wiſh it to you, pro-"vided it is a pleaſure that neither inflames the paſſions, "nor effeminates the character: your pleaſures muſt "be ſuch as refreſh and unbend the mind, ſuch as leave "you complete maſter of yourſelf; not ſuch as ſubdue "you to their power. Thoſe that I wiſh you, do not "inflame the ſoul with a brutal fury; but ſooth it, by "a ſweet and gentle influence, to a pure and peaceful "enjoyment. You have endured toil and danger; and "relaxation and ſolace are now neceſſary: accept, "then, with gratitude to Adoam, the pleaſures that he "now offers you; enjoy them, my dear Telemachus, "enjoy them without fear or reſtraint. There is nei-"ther auſterity nor affection in wiſdom, who is, in-"deed, the parent of delight; for ſhe alone can render "it pure and permanent; for ſhe alone has the ſecret "of intermixing ſports and merriment, with ſerious "thought and important labour; by labour ſhe gives "poignancy to pleaſure, and by pleaſure ſhe reſtores vi-"gour to labour: Wiſdom bluſhes not to be merry, "when ſhe ſees a fit occaſion for mirth."

Mentor, as he pronounced theſe words, took up a lyre, which he touched with ſo much ſkill, that Achitoas, ſtruck with ſurpriſe and jealouſy, ſuffered his own inſtrument to drop from his hand; his eyes ſparkled, his countenance changed colour, and his anguiſh and confuſion would have been remarked by all preſent, if their attention had not been wholly engroſſed by the muſic of Mentor: they were afraid even to breathe, leſt they ſhould mingle any other ſound with his harmony, and loſe ſome ſtrain of his enchanting ſong. Their enjoyment would, indeed, have been perfect, if they had not feared it would end too ſoon; for the voice of Mentor, though it had no effeminate ſoftneſs, was capable

capable of all the varieties of modulation; it was equally melodious and ſtrong; and had an expreſſion perfectly adapted to the ſentiment, even in the minuteſt particular.

He firſt ſung the praiſes of Jupiter, the father and the ſovereign of gods and men, who ſhakes the univerſe with a nod; he then repreſented, under the figure of Minerva iſſuing from his head, that wiſdom, which, proceeding from himſelf, as its only and eternal ſource, is diffuſed in boundleſs emanation, to irradiate ſuch created minds as are open to receive it. Theſe truths he ſung in ſuch a ſtrain of unaffected piety, and with ſuch a ſenſe of their ſublimity and importance, that his audience imagined themſelves tranſported to the ſummit of Olympus, and placed in the preſence of Jupiter, whoſe eye is more piercing than his thunder. He then ſung the fate of Narciſſus, who becoming enamoured of his own beauty, at which he gazed inceſſantly from the brink of a fountain that reflected it, pined away with ineffectual deſire, and was changed into a flower that bears his name: and he laſt celebrated the untimely death of the beautiful Adonis, who periſhed by the tuſks of a boar, and whom Venus, unable to revive, lamented with unavailing grief.

The paſſions of the audience correſponded with the ſubject of the ſong; they melted ſilently into tears, and felt an inexpreſſible delight in their grief. When the muſic was at an end, they looked round upon each other with aſtoniſhment and admiration. One ſaid, "This is certainly Orpheus! and theſe are the ſtrains "by which he tamed the wild beaſts of the deſart, and "gave motion to trees and rocks: it was thus that he "enchanted Cerberus, ſuſpended the torments of Ixion "and the Danaids, and touched with pity the inex-"orable breaſt of Pluto, who permitted him to lead "back the fair Eurydice from his dominions." Another ſaid, it was Linus, the ſon of Apollo; and a third, that it was Apollo himſelf. Even Telemachus was little leſs ſurpriſed than the reſt; for he did not

know that Mentor had been ſo excellent a proficient in muſic. Achitoas, who had now ſufficiently recollected himſelf to conceal his jealouſy, began an encomium upon Mentor, but he bluſhed as he ſpoke, and found himſelf unable to proceed. Mentor, who perceived his confuſion, was deſirous to hide it from others; and ſeeing he could not go on, he began to ſpeak, that he might appear to interrupt him; he alſo endeavoured to conſole him, by giving him the praiſe due to his merit: Achitoas, however, could not be conſoled; for he felt, that Mentor ſurpaſſed him yet more in generoſity, than in ſkill.

In the mean time, Telemachus addreſſed himſelf to Adoam: "I remember," ſaid he, "that you mentioned a voyage you made to Bœtica, ſince we returned together from Egypt: Bœtica is a country, concerning which many wonders are related, which it is difficult to believe: tell me, therefore, whether they are true?" "I ſhall be glad," ſaid Adoam, "to deſcribe that country to you; for it is well worthy your curioſity, and is yet more extraordinary than fame has reported it.

"The river Bœtis flows through a fertile country, where the air is always temperate, and the ſky ſerene. This river, which gives name to the country, falls into the ocean near the pillars of Hercules; not far from the place, where the ſea, heretofore, breaking its bounds, ſeparated the country of Tarſis from the vaſt continent of Africa. This region ſeems to have preſerved all the felicity of the golden age. In the winter, the freezing breath of the north is never felt, and the ſeaſon is, therefore, mild; but, in ſummer, there are always refreſhing gales from the weſt, which blow about the middle of the day, and in this ſeaſon, therefore the heat is never intenſe; ſo that ſpring and autumn, eſpouſed as it were to each other, walk hand in hand through the year. The vallies and the plains yield annually a double harveſt; the hedges conſiſt of laurels, pomegranates, jaſmines,

"and

" and other trees, that are not only always green, but " in flower; the mountains are covered with flocks " whoſe wool, for its ſuperior fineneſs, is ſought by all " nations. This beautiful country contains alſo many " mines of gold and ſilver; but the inhabitants, happy " in their ſimplicity, diſdain to count ſilver and gold " among their riches; and value that only which contri- " butes to ſupply the real and natural wants of mankind.

" When we firſt traded with theſe people, we found " gold and ſilver uſed for plough ſhares: and, in ge- " neral, employed promiſcuoſly with iron. As they car- " ried on no foreign trade, they had no need of money; " they were, almoſt all, either ſhepherds or huſband- " men; for as they ſuffered no arts to be exerciſed " among them, but ſuch as tended immediately to an- " ſwer the neceſſities of life, the number of artificers " was conſequently ſmall: beſides, a greater part, " even of thoſe that live by huſbandry, or keeping of " ſheep, are ſkilful in the exerciſe of ſuch arts, as are " neceſſary to manners ſo ſimple and frugal.

" The women are employed in ſpinning the wool, " and manufacturing it into ſtuffs, that are remarkably " fine and white; they alſo make the bread, and dreſs " the victuals, which coſts them very little trouble, for " they live chiefly upon fruits and milk, animal food " being ſeldom eaten among them; of the ſkins of " their ſheep, they make a light ſort of covering for " their legs and feet, with which they furniſh their " huſbands and children: the women alſo make the ha- " bitations, which are a kind of tents, covered either " with waxed ſkins, or the bark of trees; they make " and waſh all the clothes of the family, and keep " their houſes in great neatneſs and order; their cloaths, " indeed, are eaſily made; for, in that temperate cli- " mate, they wear only a piece of fine white ſtuff, " which is not formed to the ſhape of the body, but " wrapped round it ſo as to fall in long plaits, and take " what figure the wearer thinks fit.

" The men cultivate the ground, and manage their

" flocks,

" flocks; and the other arts which they practiſe, are
" thoſe only of forming wood and iron into neceſſary
" utenſils; and of iron they make little uſe, except in
" inſtruments of tillage: all the arts that relate to
" architecture, are uſeleſs to them; for they build no
" houſes: " It ſhews too much regard to the earth,"
ſay they, " to erect a building upon it which will laſt
" longer than ourſelves; if we are defended from the
" weather, it is ſufficient." As to the other arts,
" which are ſo highly eſteemed in Greece, in Egypt,
" and in all other nations that have admitted the in-
" numerable wants of poliſhed life, they hold them in
" the greateſt deteſtation, as the inventions of vanity
" and voluptuouſneſs.

" When they are told of nations, who have the art of
" erecting ſuperb buildings, and of making ſplendid
" furniture of ſilver and gold, ſtuff adorned with em-
" broidery and jewels, exquiſite perfumes, delicious
" meats, and inſtruments of muſic; they reply, that
" the people of ſuch nations are extremely unhappy, to
" have employed ſo much ingenuity and labour to
" render themſelves at once corrupt and wretched;
" theſe ſuperfluities," ſay they, " effeminate, intoxicate,
" and torment thoſe who poſſeſs them: and tempt
" thoſe who poſſeſs them not, to acquire them by fraud
" and violence. Can that ſuperfluity be good, which
" tends only to make men evil? Are the people of
" theſe countries more healthy or more robuſt than we
" are? Do they live longer, or agree better with each
" other? Do they enjoy more liberty, tranquillity and
" cheerfulneſs? On the contrary, are they not jealous
" of each other? Are not their hearts corroded with
" envy, and agitated by ambition, avarice and terror?
" Are they not incapable of pleaſures, that are pure
" and ſimple? and is not this incapacity, the una-
" voidable conſequence of the innumerable artificial
" wants, to which they are enſlaved, and upon which
" they make all their happineſs depend?

" Such," ſaid Adoam, " are the ſentiments of this
" ſagacious

" ſagacious people, who have acquired wiſdom only by
" the ſtudy of nature. They conſider our refinements
" with abhorrence; and it muſt be confeſſed, that, in
" their ſimplicity, there is ſomething not only amiable,
" but great. They live in common, without any par-
" tition of lands. The head of every family is its
" king: this patriarchal monarch has a right to puniſh
" his children, or his grand children, if they are guilty
" of a fault; but he firſt takes the advice of his fa-
" mily: puniſhment, indeed, is very rare among them:
" for innocence of manners, ſincerity of heart, and
" hatred of vice, ſeem to be the natural productions
" of the country. Aſtrea, who is ſaid to have quitted
" the earth, and aſcended to heaven, ſeems ſtill to be
" hidden among theſe happy people: they have no
" need of judges, for every man ſubmits to the ju-
" riſdiction of conſcience. They poſſeſs all things in
" common; for the cattle produce milk, and the fields
" and orchards fruit and grain of every kind in ſuch
" abundance, that a people ſo frugal and temperate
" have no need of property. They have no fixed place
" of abode; but when they have conſumed the fruits,
" and exhauſted the paſturage, of one part of the para-
" diſe which they inhabit, they remove their tents to
" another: they have, therefore, no oppoſition of in-
" tereſt, but are connected by a fraternal affection
" which there is nothing to interrupt. This peace,
" this union, this liberty, they preſerve, by rejecting
" ſuperfluous wealth, and deceitful pleaſure; they are
" all free, and they are all equal.

" Superior wiſdom, the reſult either of long expe-
" rience or uncommon abilities, is the only mark of diſ-
" tinction among them; the ſophiſtry of fraud, the cry
" of violence, the contention of the bar, and the tumult
" of battle, are never heard in this ſacred region, which
" the gods have taken under their immediate protec-
" tion: this ſoil has never been diſtained with human
" blood; and even that of a lamb has rarely been ſhed
" upon it.—When the inhabitants are told of bloody

" battles

" battles, rapid conquests, and the subversion of em-
" pires, which happen in other countries, they stand
" aghast with astonishment: " What," say they, " do
" not men die fast enough, without being destroyed by
" each other? Can any man be insensible of the bre-
" vity of life; and can he who knows it, think life too
" long? Is it possible to suppose, that mankind came
" into the world, merely to propagate misery, and to
" harrass and destroy one another? Neither can the in-
" habitants of Bœtica comprehend, how those, who, by
" subjugating great empires, obtain the name of con-
" querors, came to be so much the object of admira-
" tion." " To place happiness in the government of
" others," say they, " is madness, since to govern well,
" is a painful task; but a desire to govern others against
" their will, is madness in a still greater degree; a wise
" man cannot, without violence to himself, submit to
" take upon him the government of a willing people,
" whom the gods have committed to his charge, or who
" apply to him for guidance and protection; to govern
" people against their will, is to become miserable, for the
" false honour of holding others in slavery. A conqueror
" is one whom the gods, provoked by the wickedness
" of mankind, send, in their wrath, upon the earth, to
" ravage kingdoms; to spread round them in a vast cir-
" cle, terror, misery, and despair; to destroy the brave,
" and enslave the free: has not he, who is ambitious of
" glory, sufficient opportunities of acquiring it, by
" managing with wisdom, what the gods have entrusted
" to his care? can it be imagined, that praise is me-
" rited only by arrogance and injustice, by usurpation
" and tyranny? War should never be thought of, but
" in the defence of liberty: happy is he, who not be-
" ing the slave of another, is free from the frantic am-
" bition of making another a slave to him! The
" conquerors, who are represented as encircled with
" glory, resemble rivers that have overflowed the
" banks, which appear majestic, indeed, but which de-
" solate the countries they ought to fertilize."

After

After Adoam had given this deſcription of Bœtica, Telemachus, who had liſtened to it with great delight, aſked him ſeveral queſtions, which would not have been ſuggeſted by common curioſity. "Do the inhabitants "of Bœtica," ſaid he, "drink wine!" "They are "ſo far from drinking wine," ſaid Adoam, "that "they make none; not becauſe they are without grapes, "for no country in the world produces them in greater "plenty or perfection; but they content themſelves "with eating them as they do other fruit, and are "afraid of wine as the corrupter of mankind: "Wine," they ſay, "is a ſpecies of poiſon, which produces mad-"neſs; which does not kill men, indeed, but degrades "them into brutes. Men may preſerve their health "and their vigour, without wine; but, with wine, "not their health only, but their virtue is in danger."

Telemachus then enquired, what laws were eſtabliſhed in Bœtica, relating to marriage. "No man," ſaid Adoam, "is allowed to have more than one wife; and "every man is obliged to keep his wife as long as ſhe "lives: in this country a man's reputation depends "as much upon his fidelity to his wife, as a woman's "reputation, in other countries, depends upon her fide-"lity to her huſband. No people ever practiſed ſo "ſcrupulous a decorum, or were ſo jealous of their "chaſtity. Their women are beautiful, and have that "ſweet and tender ſenſibility, which is more than "beauty; but they borrow no advantages from art; "there is all the ſimplicity of nature, both in their "manners, and their dreſs; and they take their ſhare "of the labour every day. Their marriages are peace-"ful, fruitful, and undefiled: the huſband and wife "ſeem to be two bodies animated by one ſoul, the huſ-"band manages affairs without, and the wife within; "ſhe provides for his refreſhment at his return, and "ſeems to live only to pleaſe him; ſhe gains his con-"fidence; and as ſhe charms him yet more by her vir-"tue than her beauty, their happineſs is ſuch as death "only can deſtroy. From this temperance, ſobriety,

"and

" and ſimplicity of manners, they derive longevity
" and health; and it is common to ſee among them,
" men of an hundred, or an hundred and twenty years
" old, who have all the cheerfulneſs and vigour that
" make life deſirable.

" But how," ſaid Telemachus, " do they eſcape the
" calamities of a war? are they never invaded by other
" nations?" " Nature," ſays Adoam, " has ſeparated
" them from other nations, by the ſea, on one ſide,
" and by mountains almoſt inacceſſible on the other;
" beſides, their virtue has impreſſed foreign powers
" with reverence and awe. When any conteſt ariſes
" among the neighbouring ſtates, they frequently make
" a common depoſite of the territory in queſtion, in the
" hands of the Bœticans, and appoint them arbitrators
" of the diſpute. As theſe wiſe people are guilty of
" no violence, they are never miſtruſted; and they
" laugh, when they hear of kings who diſagree about
" the boundaries of their country; " Are they afraid,"
ſaid they, " that the earth ſhould not have room for
" its inhabitants? there will always be much more
" land than can be cultivated; and while any remains
" unappropriated by cultivation, we ſhould think it
" folly to defend even our own againſt thoſe who
" would invade it. Theſe people are, indeed, wholly
" free from pride, fraud and ambition; they do no in-
" jury, they violate no compact, they covet no terri-
" tory; their neighbours, therefore, having nothing
" to fear from them, nor any hope of making them-
" ſelves feared by them, give them no diſturbance.
" They would ſooner abandon their country, or die
" upon the ſpot, than ſubmit to a ſtate of ſlavery;
" that the ſame qualities that render them incapable
" of ſubjugating others, render it almoſt impoſſible for
" others to ſubjugate them. For theſe reaſons, there
" is always a profound peace betweem them and their
" neighbours."

Adoam proceeded to give an account of the traffic which the Phœnicians carried on in Bœtica: " The
" inhabitants

" inhabitants of that happy country," ſaid he, " were " aſtoniſhed, when they firſt ſaw the waves bring " ſtrangers from a diſtant region to their coaſt: they " received us, however, with great benevolence; and " gave us part of whatever they had, without aſking " or expecting a return. They ſuffered us to eſtabliſh " a colony on the iſland of Gadira, and offered us " whatever ſhould remain of their wool, after their " own neceſſities were ſupplied; ſending us, at the " ſame time, a conſiderable quantity of it as a pre- " ſent; for they have great pleaſure in beſtowing their " ſuperfluities upon ſtrangers.

" As to their mines they made no uſe of them; " and therefore, without reluctance, left them entirely " to us. Men, they thought, were not over wiſe, who, " with ſo much labour, ſearched the bowels of the " earth, for that which could give no true happineſs, " nor ſatisfy any natural want. They admoniſhed us " not to dig in the earth too deep: " Content your- " ſelves," ſaid they, " with ploughing it, and it will " yield you real benefits in return; it will yield thoſe " things, to which gold and ſilver owe all their value; " for gold and ſilver are valuable, only as a means " of procuring the neceſſaries of life."

" We frequently offered to teach them navigation, " and carry ſome of their youth with us to Phœnicia; " but they would not conſent that their children ſhould " live as we do. " If our children were to go with " you," ſaid they, " their wants would be ſoon as nu- " merous as yours; the nameleſs variety of things " which you have made neceſſary, would become ne- " ceſſary to them; they would be reſtleſs till theſe " artificial wants were ſupplied; and they would re- " nounce their virtue, by the practice of diſhoneſt arts " to ſupply them; they would ſoon reſemble a man " of good limbs, and a ſound conſtitution, who hav- " ing, by long inactivity, forgot how to walk, is un- " der the neceſſity of being carried like a cripple." " As to navigation, they admire it as a curious

" art, but they believe it to be pernicious: If theſe " people," ſay they, " have the neceſſaries of life in " their own country, what do they ſeek in ours? Will " not thoſe things which ſatisfy the wants of nature, " ſatisfy their wants? Surely, they that defy the " tempeſt, to gratify avarice or luxury, deſerve ſhip- " wreck."

Telemachus liſtened to this diſcourſe of Adoam with unſpeakable delight; and rejoiced that there was yet a people in the world, who, by a perfect conformity to the law of nature, were ſo wiſe and ſo happy: " How " different," ſaid he, " are the manners of this nation, " from thoſe which, in nations that have obtained the " higheſt reputation for wiſdom, are tainted through- " out with vanity and ambition! To us the follies " that have depraved us are ſo habitual, that we can " ſcarcely believe this ſimplicity, though it is, indeed, " the ſimplicity of nature, can be real: we conſider " the manners of theſe people as a ſplendid fiction, " and they ought to regard ours as a prepoſterous " dream."

END OF THE EIGHTH BOOK.

BOOK IX.

Venus, ſtill incenſed againſt Telemachus, requeſts of Jupiter that he may periſh; but this not being permitted by the Fates, the Goddeſs conſults with Neptune how his return to Ithaca, whither Adoam is conducting him, may be prevented. They employ an illuſive Divinity to deceive Athamas the pilot, who ſuppoſing the land before him to be Ithaca, enters full ſail into the port of Salentum. Telemachus, is kindly received by Idomeneus in his new city, where he is preparing a ſacrifice to Jupiter, that he may be ſucceſsful in a war againſt the Mandurians. The entrails of the victims being conſulted by the Prieſt, he perceives the omens to be happy, but declares that Idomeneus will owe his good fortune to his gueſts.

WHILE Telemachus and Adoam were engaged in this converſation, forgetful of ſleep, and not perceiving that the night was already half ſpent; an unfriendly and deceitful power turned their courſe from Ithaca, which Athamas, their pilot, ſought in vain. Neptune, although he was propitious to the Phœnicians, could not bear the eſcape of Telemachus from the tempeſt which had ſhipwrecked him on the iſland of Calypſo; and Venus was ſtill more provoked at the triumph of a youth, who had been victorious againſt all the power and the wiles of love. Her boſom throbbed at once with grief and indignation; and ſhe could not endure the places where Telemachus had treated her ſovereignty with contempt; turning therefore from Cythera, Paphos, and Idalia, and diſregarding the homage that was paid her in the iſle of Cyprus, ſhe aſcended the radiant ſummit of Olympus, where the gods were aſſembled round the throne of Jupiter. From this place they behold the ſtars rolling beneath their feet: and this earth, an obſcure and diminutive ſpot, is ſcarcely diſtinguiſhed among them: the vaſt oceans, by

which its continents are divided, appear but as drops of water; and the moſt extended empires but as a little ſand, ſcattered between them: the innumerable multitudes that ſwarm upon the ſurface, are but like inſects, quickening in the ſun; and the moſt powerful armies reſemble a cluſter of emmets, that are contending for a grain of corn, or a blade of graſs. Whatever is moſt important in the conſideration of men, excites the laughter of the gods as the ſports of children; and what we diſtinguiſh by the names of grandeur, glory, power, and policy, are, in their ſight, no better than miſery and folly.

On this awful, this ſtupendous height, Jupiter has fixed his everlaſting throne. His eyes penetrate to the centre, and paſs in a moment through all the labyrinths of the heart; his ſmile diffuſes over all nature, ſerenity and joy; but at his frown, not earth only, but heaven trembles. The gods themſelves are dazzled with the glory that ſurrounds him; and approach not his throne, but with reverence and fear.

He was now ſurrounded by the celeſtial deities; and Venus preſented herſelf before him, in all the ſplendour of that beauty, of which ſhe is herſelf the ſource: her robe, which flowed negligently round her, exceeded in brightneſs all the colours with which Iris decks herſelf amidſt the duſky clouds, when ſhe promiſes to affrighted mortals, that the ſtorm ſhall have an end, and that calm and ſunſhine ſhall return. Her waiſt was encircled by that myſterious zone, which compriſes every grace that can excite deſire; and her hair was tied negligently behind, in a fillet of gold. The gods were ſtruck with her beauty, as if they never had ſeen it before; and their eyes were dazzled with its brightneſs, like thoſe of mortals, when the firſt radiance of the ſun unexpectedly breaks upon them after a long night. They glanced a haſty look of aſtoniſhment at each other, but their eyes ſtill centred in her: they perceived, however, that ſhe had been weeping, and that grief was ſtrongly pictured in her countenance.

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In the mean time, she advanced towards the throne of Jupiter with a light and easy motion, like the flight of a bird, which glides unresisted through the regions of the air. The god received her with a smile of divine complacency; and, rising from his seat, embraced her: "What is it, my dear child," said he, "that has "troubled you? I cannot behold your tears with in- "difference: fear not to tell me all that is in your "heart; you know the tenderness of my affection, and "my readiness to indulge your wish."

"O father, both of gods and men," replied the goddess, with a sweet and gentle, but interrupted voice, "can you, from whom nothing is hidden, be ignorant "of the cause of my distress? Minerva, not satisfied "with having subverted to its foundation the superb city "which was under my protection, nor with having grati- "fied her revenge upon Paris, for judging her beauty to "be inferior to mine; conducts in safety, though every "nation, and over every sea, the son of Ulysses, by whose "cruel subtility the ruin of Troy was effected. Minerva "is now the companion of Telemachus; and it is there- "fore, that her place among the deities, who surround the "throne of Jupiter, is vacant: she has conducted that "presumptuous mortal to Cyprus, only that he might "insult me: he has despised my power; he disdained "even to burn incense upon my altars; he turned with "abhorrence from the feasts which are there celebrated to "my honour; and he has barred his heart against every "pleasure that I inspire. Neptune has, at my request, "provoked the winds and waves against him in vain. He "was shipwrecked in a violent storm upon the island of "Calypso; but he has there triumphed over love him- "self, whom I sent to soften his unfeeling heart: "neither the youth nor the beauty of Calypso and her "nymphs, nor the burning shafts of immortal love, "have been able to defeat the artifices of Minerva; "she has torn him from that island; a stripling has "triumphed over me; and I am overwhelmed with "confusion."

" It is true," my daughter, ſaid Jupiter, who was deſirous to ſoothe her ſorrows, " that Minerva defends " the breaſt of Telemachus againſt all the arrows of " your ſon; and deſigns a glory for him, which no " youth has yet deſerved. I am not pleaſed that he has " depiſed your altars; but I cannot ſubject him to your " power: I conſent, however, for your ſake, that he " ſhall be ſtill a wanderer by land and ſea; that he ſhall " be diſtant from his country, and ſtill expoſed to danger " and misfortune: but the Deſtinies forbid that he ſhould " periſh; nor will they permit his virtue to be drowned " in the pleaſures which you vouchſafe to man. Take " comfort, then, my child; remember over how many " heroes and gods your ſway is abſolute, and be con- " tent."

While he thus ſpoke, a gracious ſmile blended ineffable ſweetneſs and majeſty in his countenance; and a glancing radiance iſſued from his eye, brighter and more piercing than lightning; he kiſſed the goddeſs with tenderneſs, and the mountain was ſuffuſed with ambroſial odours. This favour, from the Sovereign of the ſkies, could not fail to touch the ſenſibility of Venus; her countenance kindled into a lively expreſſion of joy, and ſhe drew down her veil to hide her bluſhes and confuſion. The divine aſſembly applauded the words of Jupiter; and Venus, without loſing a moment, went in ſearch of Neptune, to concert new means of revenging herſelf upon Telemachus.

She told Neptune all that Jupiter had ſaid. " I " know already," replied Neptune, " the unchangeable " decrees of fate: but if we cannot overwhelm Tele- " machus in the deep, let us neglect nothing that may " make him wretched, or delay his return to Ithaca. I " cannot conſent to deſtroy the Phœnician veſſel, in " which he is embarked; for I love the Phœnicians; " they have rendered the ocean itſelf the bond of ſo- " ciety, by which the moſt diſtant countries are united: " their ſacrifices continually ſmoak upon my altars: " they are my peculiar people; and they do more ho-

" nour

" nour to my dominion, than any other nation on earth;
" they are inflexibly juſt: they are the fathers of com-
" merce, and diffuſe through all nations convenience
" and plenty. I cannot, therefore, permit one of their
" veſſels to ſuffer ſhipwreck; but I will cauſe the pilot
" to miſtake his courſe, and ſteer from Ithaca, the port
" that he deſigns to make." Venus ſatisfied with this promiſe, expreſſed her pleaſure with a malignant ſmile; and turned the rapid wheels of her celeſtial chariot over the blooming plains of Idalia, where the Graces, the Sports and Smiles expreſſed their joy at her return, by dancing round her upon the flowers, which, in that delightful country, variegate the ground with beauty, and impregnate the gale with fragrance.

Neptune immediately diſpatched one of the deities that preſide over thoſe deceptions which reſemble dreams; except that dreams affect only thoſe that ſleep, and theſe impoſe upon the waking. This malevolent power, attended by a multitude of winged illuſions, that perpetually fluttered round him, ſhed a ſubtile and faſcinating liquor over the eyes of Athamas the pilot, while he was attentively conſidering the brightneſs of the moon, the courſe of the ſtars, and the coaſt of Ithaca, the cliffs of which he diſcovered not far diſtant. From that moment, the eyes of Athamas became unfaithful to their objects, and preſented to him another heaven and another earth: the ſtars appeared as if their courſe had been inverted; Olympus ſeemed to move by new laws, and the earth itſelf to have changed its poſition. A falſe Ithaca roſe up before him, while he was ſteering from the real country; and the deluſive ſhore fled as he approached it: he perceived that he did not gain upon it, and he wondered at the cauſe: yet ſometimes he fancied he heard the noiſe of people in the port; and he was about to make preparations, according to the orders he had received, for putting Telemachus on ſhore upon a little iſland adjacent to that of Ithaca, in order to conceal his return from the ſuitors of Penelope, who had conſpired his deſtruction. Sometimes

times he thought himſelf in danger of the rocks which ſurround the coaſt, and imagined that he heard the dreadful roaring of the ſurge that broke againſt them: then the land ſuddenly appeared to be again diſtant; and the mountains looked but like the clouds, which ſometimes obſcure the ſetting of the ſun.

Thus was Athamas aſtoniſhed and confounded; and the influence of the deity which had deceived his ſight, impreſſed a dread upon his mind, which, till then, he had never felt: he ſometimes almoſt doubted, whether he was awake, or whether what he ſaw was not the illuſion of a dream. In the mean time, Neptune commanded the Eaſt wind to blow, that the veſſel might be driven upon the coaſt of Heſperia: and the winds obeyed with ſuch violence, that the coaſt of Heſperia was immediately before them

Aurora had already proclaimed the day to be at hand; and the ſtars, touched at once with fear and envy at the rays of the ſun, retired to conceal their fading fires in the boſom of the deep; when the pilot ſuddenly cried out, "I am now ſure of my port; the iſland of Ithaca "is before us, and we almoſt touch the ſhore. Rejoice, "O Telemachus! for, in leſs than an hour, you will "embrace Penelope, and perhaps again behold Ulyſſes "upon his throne."

This exclamation rouſed Telemachus, who was now in a profound ſleep: he awaked, ſtarted up, and running to the helm, embraced the pilot; at the ſame time, fixing his eyes, which were ſcarce open, upon the neighbouring coaſt, the view ſtruck him, at once, with ſurpriſe and diſappointment; for, in theſe ſhores, he found no reſemblance of his country "Alas!" ſaid he, "where "are we? This is not Ithaca, the dear iſland that I "ſeek. You are certainly miſtaken; and are not perfectly acquainted with a country, ſo diſtant from "your own." "No," replied Athamas, "I cannot be "miſtaken in the coaſt of this iſland; I have entered "the port ſo often, that I am acquainted with every "rock, and have a more exact remembrance even

"of

" of Tyre itſelf. Obſerve that mountain which runs " out from the ſhore, and that rock, which riſes like " a tower: do not you ſee others, that, projecting from " above, ſeem to threaten the ſea with their fall? and " do not you hear the waves that break againſt them " below? There is the temple of Minerva, which " ſeems to penetrate the clouds; and there the citadel, " and the palace of Ulyſſes!" " Still you are miſtaken," replied Telemachus: " I ſee a coaſt, which is elevated, " indeed, but level and unbroken! I perceive a city, " but it is not Ithaca. Is it thus, ye gods! that ye " ſport with men?"

While Telemachus was yet ſpeaking, the eyes of Athamas were again changed; the charm was broken, he ſaw the coaſt as it was, and acknowledged his miſtake. " I confeſs," ſaid he, " O Telemachus! that ſome " unfriendly power has faſcinated my ſight. I thought " I beheld the coaſt of Ithaca, of which a perfect " image was repreſented to me, that is now vaniſhed " like a dream. I now ſee another city, and know it " to be Salentum, which Idomeneus, a fugitive from " Crete, is founding in Heſperia: I perceive riſing " walls as yet unfiniſhed; and I ſee a port not entirely " fortified."

While Athamas was remarking the various works which were carrying on in this riſing city, and Telemachus was deploring his misfortunes; the wind, which Neptune had commanded to blow, carried them with full ſails into the road, where they found themſelves under ſhelter, and very near the port.

Mentor, who was neither ignorant of the reſentment of Neptune, nor the cruel artifices of Venus, only ſmiled at the miſtake of Athamas. When they had got ſafe into the road, " Jupiter tries you," ſaid he to Telemachus, " but he will not ſuffer you to periſh; he " tries you, that he may open before you the path of " glory. Remember the labours of Hercules, and let " the achievements of your father be always preſent " to your mind; he that knows not how to ſuffer, has

" no

" no greatneſs of ſoul. You muſt weary fortune, who
" delights to perſecute you, by patience and fortitude;
" and be aſſured, that you are much leſs endangered by
" the diſpleaſure of Neptune, than by the careſſes of
" Calypſo. But why do we delay to enter the harbour?
" the people here are our friends, for they are natives
" of Greece; and Idomenens, having himſelf been ill
" treated by Fortune, will naturally be touched with
" pity at our diſtreſs." They immediately entered the port of Salentum, where the Phœnicians were admitted without ſcruple; for they are at peace, and in trade with every nation upon earth.

Telemachus looked upon that riſing city, with admiration. As a young plant, that has been watered with the dews of the night, feels the glow of the morning ſun, grows under the genial influence, opens its buds, unfolds its leaves, ſpreads out its odoriferous flowers, variegated with a thouſand dyes, and diſcloſes every moment ſome freſh beauty; ſo flouriſhed this infant city of Idomeneus, on the borders of the deep. It roſe into greater magnificence every hour; and diſcovered in a diſtant proſpect, to the ſtrangers that approached it by ſea, new ornaments of architecture, that ſeemed to reach the clouds. The whole coaſt reſounded with the voices of workmen, and the ſtrokes of the hammer; and huge ſtones were ſeen ſuſpended from pullies in the air. As ſoon as the morning dawned, the people were animated to their labour by their chiefs; and Idomeneus himſelf being preſent to diſpenſe his orders, the works were carried on with incredible expedition.

As ſoon as the Phœnician veſſel came to ſhore, the Cretans received Telemachus and Mentor with all the tokens of a ſincere friendſhip; and immediately acquainted Idomeneus, that the ſon of Ulyſſes was arrived in his dominions. " The ſon of Ulyſſes, of my
" dear friend Ulyſſes! of him, who is at once a hero
" and a ſage; by whoſe counſel alone, the deſtruction
" of Troy was accompliſhed! Let him be conducted
" hither, that I may convince him how much I loved his
" father!"

father!" Telemachus being then preſented to him, told him his name, and then demanded the rights of hoſpitality.

Idomeneus received him with a ſmile of tender complacency; "I believe", ſaid he, "I ſhould have known you, If I had not been told your name. I perceive your father's fire and firmneſs in your eye: the ſame coldneſs and reſerve in your firſt addreſs, which, in him, concealed ſo much vivacity, and ſuch various grace. You have his ſmile of conſcious penetration; his eaſy negligence; and his ſweet, ſimple and inſinuating elocution, which takes the ſoul captive, before it can prepare for defence. You are, indeed, the ſon of Ulyſſes! From this hour you ſhall alſo be mine. Tell me, then," ſays he, "what adventure has brought you to this coaſt? Are you in ſearch of your father? Alas! of your father, I can give you no intelligence. Fortune has equally perſecuted both him and me: he has never been able to return to his country; and I became the victim of divine diſpleaſure in mine." While Idomeneus was thus ſpeaking Telemachus, he fixed his eyes attentively upon Mentor, as a man whoſe countenance was not altogether unknown to him, though he could not recollect his name.

In the mean time the eyes of Telemachus were filled with tears, "Forgive," ſaid he, "O king! the grief that I cannot hide. I ought now, indeed, to betray no paſſion, but joy at your preſence, and gratitude for your bounty; yet, by the regret you expreſs for the loſs of Ulyſſes, you impreſs me with a new ſenſe of my misfortune in the loſs of a father! I have already long ſought him through all the regions of the deep. Such is the diſpleaſure of the gods, that they neither permit me to find him, nor to learn whether the ſea has not cloſed over him for ever; nor yet to return to Ithaca, where Penelope pines with an anxious deſire to be delivered from her lovers. I hoped to have found you in Crete, where I only heard the

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" ſtory of your misfortunes; and I had then no thoug
" of approaching the coaſt of Heſperia, where y
" have founded another kingdom. But Fortune, wi
" ſports with mankind, and keeps me wanderi
" through every country that is diſtant from my ow
" has at length thrown me upon your coaſt; a miſfo
" tune, which I regret leſs than any other, ſince, thou
" I am driven from Ithaca, I am at leaſt brought t
" Idomeneus, the moſt generous of men."

Idomeneus, having embraced Telemachus with gre tenderneſs, conducted him to his palace, where he e quired what venerable old man it was that accom panied him; " I think," ſaid he, " that I have ſom " where ſeen him before." " That is Mentor," repli Telemachus, " the friend of Ulyſſes, to whoſe ca " he confided my infancy, and to whom my obligatio " are more than I can expreſs."

Idomeneus immediately advanced towards Ment and gave him his hand. " We have ſeen each ot " before," ſaid he; " do you not remember the voy " that you made to Crete, and the good counſel t " you gave me there? I was then carried away by " impetuoſity of youth, and the love of deceitful pl " ſure. It was neceſſary, that what I refuſed to learn fr " wiſdom, I ſhould be taught by adverſity: would " heaven, that I had confided in your counſel! Bu " am aſtoniſhed to ſee, that ſo many years have mad " little alteration in your appearance; there is " ſame freſhneſs in your countenance, your ſtatur " ſtill erect, and your vigour is undiminiſhed: I " no difference, except that there are a few more g " hairs upon your head."

" If I was inclined to flatter," replied Mentor, " " would ſay, that you alſo preſerve the ſame bloom " youth that glowed in your countenance before " ſiege of Troy; but I had rather deny myſelf " pleaſure of gratifying you, than offend againſt tr " I perceive, indeed, by the wiſdom of you " courſe, that, from flattery, you would receiv

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" gratification; and, that he who ſpeaks to Idomeneus " riſks nothing by his ſincerity. You are, indeed, " much changed; ſo much, that I ſhould ſcarce have " known you; but I am not ignorant of the cauſe; " the hand of misfortune has been upon you; you are, " however, a gainer, even by your ſufferings; for " they have taught you wiſdom; and the wrinkles, " that Time impreſſes upon the face, ought not much " to be regretted, if, in the mean while, he is " planting virtue in the breaſt. Beſides, it ſhould be " conſidered, that kings muſt wear out faſter than other " men: in adverſity, the ſolicitude of the mind, and " the fatigues of the body, bring on the infirmities of " age before they are old; and, in proſperity, the in- " dulgencies of a voluptuous life, wear them out ſtill " more than corporal labour or intellectual ſufferance. " Nothing is ſo fatal to health, as immoderate pleaſure: " and, therefore, kings, both in peace and war, have " pains and pleaſures which precipitate old age. A " ſober, temperate, and ſimple life, free from the in- " quietudes both of accident and paſſion, divided in " due proportions between labour and reſt, continues " long to the wiſe, the bleſſings of youth; which, if " theſe precautions do not retain them, are ever ready to " fly away upon the wings of time."

Idomeneus, who liſtened with delight to the wiſdom of Mentor, would longer have indulged himſelf in ſo noble a pleaſure, if he had not been reminded of a ſacrifice which he was to offer to Jupiter. Telemachus and Mentor followed him to the temple, ſurrounded by a crowd of people, who gazed at the ſtrangers with great eagerneſs and curioſity. " Theſe men," ſaid they, " are very different from each other. The younger " has ſomething ſprightly and amiable, that is hard to " be defined: all the graces of youth and beauty are " diffuſed over his whole perſon; yet he has nothing " effeminately ſoft: though the bloom of youth is " ſcarcely ripened into manhood, he appears vigorous, " robuſt, and inured to labour. The other, though

" much older, has ſuffered no injury from time: at the
" firſt view, his general appearance is leſs noble, and
" his countenance leſs gracious; but, upon a cloſer ex-
" amination, we find, under this unaſſuming ſimplicity,
" ſtrong indications both of wiſdom and virtue; with a
" kind of nameleſs ſuperiority, that excites at once
" both reverence and admiration. When the gods
" deſcended upon the, earth they doubtleſs aſſumed the
" form of ſuch ſtrangers and travellers as theſe."

In the mean time, they arrived at the temple of Jupiter, which Idomeneus, who was deſcended from the god, had adorned with the utmoſt magnificence. It was ſurrounded with a double range of columns of variegated marble, enriched with bas reliefs; the carving repreſented the transformation of Jupiter into a bull, and his rape of Europa, whom he bore into Crete through the waves, which ſeemed to reverence the god, though he was concealed under a borrowed form; and the birth of Minos, the events of his youth, and the diſpenſation of thoſe laws in his more advanced age, which were calculated to perpetuate the proſperity of his country. Telemachus obſerved alſo repreſentations of the principal events in the ſiege of Troy, at which Idomeneus acquired great military reputation: among theſe repeſentations, Telemachus looked for his father; and he found him ſeizing the horſes of Rheſus, whom Diomedes had juſt ſlain; diſputing the armour of Achilles with Ajax, before the princes of Greece; and deſcending from the fatal horſe, to deluge Troy with the blood of her inhabitants. By theſe achievements Telemachus diſtinguiſhes his father; for he had frequently heard them mentioned, and they had been particularly deſcribed to him by Mentor. His mind kindled as he conſidered them; the tears ſwelled in his eyes, he changed colour, and his coutenance was troubled: he turned away his face to conceal his confuſion, which, however, was perceived by the king: "Do not be aſhamed," ſaid Idomeneus, "that we ſhould ſee how ſenſibly you are
" touched, with the glory and misfortunes of your father."

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The people were now gathered, in a throng, under the vaſt porticos, which were formed by the double range of columns that ſurrounded the building. There were two companies of boys and virgins, who ſung hymns to the praiſe of the god, in whoſe hand are the thunders of the ſky: they were ſelected for their beauty, and had long hair, which flowed in looſe curls over their ſhoulders; they were cloathed in white, and their heads were crowned with roſes, and ſprinkled with perfume. Idomeneus ſacrificed an hundred bulls to Jupiter, to obtain ſucceſs in a war which he had undertaken againſt the neighbouring ſtates: the blood of the victims ſmoaked on every ſide, and was received into large vaſes of ſilver and gold.

Theophanes, the prieſt of the temple, venerable for his age, and beloved of the god, having kept his head covered, during the ceremony, with the ſkirt of his purple robe, proceeded to examine the ſtill panting entrails of the victims; he then mounted the ſacred tripod, and cried out, "Who, ye gods! are theſe ſtrangers, "that ye have brought amongſt us? without them, the "war which we have undertaken would have been "fatal; and Salentum would have fallen into ruin, "while it was yet riſing from its foundations. I ſee a "hero in the bloom of youth; I ſee him conducted by "the hand of wiſdom! To mortal lips, thus much only "is permitted."

While he ſpoke his looks became wild, and his eyes fiery; he ſeemed to ſee other objects than thoſe that were before him; his countenance was inflamed, his hair ſtood up, his mouth foamed, his arms, which were ſtretched upwards, remained immoveable, and all his faculties ſeemed to be under a ſupernatural influence: his voice was more than human; he graſped for breath, and was agonized by the divine ſpirit that moved within him. He ſoon burſt into a new exclamation: "O hap-"py Idomeneus; What do I ſee! tremendous evils! "but they are averted. Within there is peace; but "without there is battle! There is victory! O Tele-

" machus! thy achievements ſurpaſs thoſe of thy fa-
" ther! Under thy falchion, pride and hoſtility grovel
" in the duſt together; and gates of braſs, and inac-
" ceſſible ramparts, fall in one ruin at thy feet! O
" mighty goddeſs! let his father—Illuſtrious youth!
" thou ſhalt again behold."—Here the words died upon his tongue, and his powers were involuntarily ſuſpended in ſilence and aſtoniſhment.

The multitude was chilled with horror; Idomeneus trembled, and did not dare to urge Theophanes to proceed; Telemachus himſelf ſcarcely comprehended what he had heard, and almoſt doubted, whether predictions ſo ſublime and important had been delivered. Mentor was the only perſon in the vaſt aſſembly, whom the effuſions of the divinity had not aſtoniſhed: " You hear," ſaid he to Idomeneus, " the purpoſes of the gods;
" againſt whatever nation you ſhall turn your arms,
" your victory is ſecure; but it is to this youth, the
" ſon of your friend, that you will owe your ſucceſs;
" be not jealous of his honour; but receive, with
" gratitude, what the gods ſhall give you by his hand."

Idomeneus endeavoured to reply; but not being yet recovered from his ſurpriſe, he could find no words, and therefore remained ſilent. Telemachus was more maſter of himſelf: " The promiſe of ſo much glory," ſaid he to Mentor, " does not much affect me; I de-
" ſire only to know the meaning of thoſe laſt words,"
" thou ſhalt again behold:" " is it my father, or my
" country only, that I ſhall behold again? Why, alas!
" was the ſentence left unfiniſhed? why was it ſo broken,
" as rather to increaſe than diminiſh my uncertainty? O
" Ulyſſes! O my father! is it thy very ſelf that I ſhall
" again behold! is it poſſible! Alas! my wiſhes deceive
" me into hope; this cruel oracle has only ſported with
" my misfortunes; one word more would have made me
" completely happy!" " Reverence what the gods have
" revealed," ſaid Mentor; " and do not ſeek to diſcover
" what they have hidden: it is fit that preſumptuous
" curioſity ſhould be covered with confuſion. The
" gods,

" gods, in the abundance of their wiſdom and mercy,
" have concealed the future, from the ſight of man, in
" impenetrable darkneſs. It is proper, indeed, that we
" ſhould know the event of what depends wholly
" upon ourſelves, as a motive to rectitude of conduct;
" but it is equally fit, that we ſhould be ignorant of
" thoſe events over which we have no influence, and of
" what the gods have determined to be our lot."

Telemachus felt the force of this reply, yet he could not reſtrain himſelf without difficulty. In the mean time, Idomeneus having perfectly recovered the poſſeſſion of his mind, began to expreſs his gratitude to Jupiter, for having ſent Telemachus and Mentor to give him victory over his enemies. A magnificent entertainment was given after the ſacrifice, and he then addreſſed the ſtrangers to this effect: " I confeſs, that, when I
" returned from the ſiege of Troy to Crete, I was not
" ſufficiently acquainted with the arts of government.
" You are not ignorant, my dear friends, of the mis-
" fortunes which have excluded me from the ſovereignty
" of that extenſive iſland; for you tell me that you
" have been there ſince I quitted it: misfortunes, which
" I ſhall think more than atoned, if they teach me
" wiſdom, and repreſs my paſſions! I traverſed the ſeas,
" like a fugitive, purſued by the vengeance both of
" heaven and earth; the elevation of my former ſtate,
" ſerved but to aggravate my fall; and I ſought an
" aſylum for my houſhold gods, upon this deſert coaſt,
" which I found covered with thorns and brambles,
" with impenetrable foreſts, as ancient as the earth
" upon which they grew, and abounding with almoſt
" inacceſſible rocks, in which the wild beaſts that
" prowled by night, took ſhelter in the day. Such
" was my neceſſity, that I was glad to take poſſeſſion
" of this deſolate wilderneſs, with a ſmall number of
" ſoldiers and friends, who kindly became the com-
" panions of my misfortunes, and to conſider theſe de-
" ſerts as my country; having no hope of returning to
" that happy iſland, in which it was the will of the

" gods that I ſhould be born to reign. I felt the
" change with the keeneſt ſenſibility. What a
" dreadful example, ſaid I, is Idomeneus to other
" kings! and what inſtruction may they derive
" from his ſufferings! They imagine, that their eleva-
" tion above the reſt of men, is a ſecurity from mis-
" fortune: but alas! their very ſuperiority is their
" danger. I was dreaded by my enemies, and beloved
" by my ſubjects; I commanded a powerful and war-
" like nation; fame had acquainted the remoteſt regions
" with my glory; I was the lord of a fertile and de-
" lightful country; I received tribute from the wealth
" of an hundred cities; I was acknowledged to be de-
" ſcended from Jupiter, who was born in the country
" that I governed; I was beloved as the grandſon of
" Minos, whoſe laws at once rendered them powerful
" and happy; and what was wanting to my felicity,
" but the knowledge how to enjoy it with moderation!
" My pride, and the adulation which gratified it, ſub-
" verted my throne, and I fell as every king muſt fall,
" who delivers himſelf up to his own paſſions, and to
" the counſels of flattery. When I came hither, I
" laboured to conceal my anguiſh by a look of cheer-
" fulneſs and hope, that I might ſupport the courage
" of my companions: Let us build a new city, ſaid I,
" to conſole us for what we have loſt. We are ſurrounded
" with people who have ſet us a fair example for the
" undertaking: we ſee Tarentum riſing near us, a
" city founded by Phalanthus and his Lacedemonians;
" Philoctetis is building Petilia on the ſame coaſt, and
" Metapontum is another colony of the like kind.
" Shall we do leſs then theſe ſtrangers have done; who
" are wanderers as well as we, and to whom fortune
" has not been leſs ſevere? But I wanted the comfort
" which I ſought to beſtow; and concealed, in my own
" boſom, that anguiſh, which I ſoothed in others; of
" this I hoped no other alleviation, than to be releaſed
" from the conſtraint of hiding it, and anticipated the
" cloſe of day with comfort, when, ſurrounded by the

" ſhades

" ſhades of night, I might indulge my ſorrows with-
" out a witneſs. My eyes were then drowned in tears,
" and ſleep was a ſtranger to my bed: yet, the next
" morning, I renewed my labour with equal ardour
" and perſeverance; and theſe are the cauſes that I am
" old before my time."

Idomeneus then requeſted the aſſiſtance of Telemachus and Mentor, in the war that he had undertaken: " I
" will ſend you to Ithaca," ſaid he, "as ſoon as it ſhall be
" over; and, in the mean time, I will diſpatch ſhips to
" every country in queſt of Ulyſſes, and from whatever
" part of the known world, on which he ſhall have been
" caſt by a tempeſt, or by the reſentment of ſome ad-
" verſe deity, he ſhall be brought in ſafety: may the
" gods grant that he be ſtill alive! As for you, I will
" embark you in the beſt veſſels that ever were built in
" the iſland of Crete; veſſels that are conſtructed of
" trees which grew upon Mount Ida, the birth-place
" of Jupiter: that ſacred wood can never periſh in the
" deep; it is reverenced equally by the rocks and
" winds; and Neptune himſelf, in the utmoſt fury of
" his wrath, does not dare to ſwell the waves againſt it.
" Be aſſured, therefore, that you ſhall return to Ithaca
" in ſafety; and that no adverſe deity ſhall again drive
" you to another coaſt: the voyage is ſhort, and eaſy;
" diſmiſs, therefore, the Phœnician veſſel that has brought
" you hither, and think only of the glory you will ac-
" quire by eſtabliſhing the new kingdom of Idomeneus,
" to atone for his ſufferings that are paſt. This, O
" ſon of Ulyſſes! ſhall prove that thou art worthy thy
" father; and if the inexorable fates have already com-
" pelled him to deſcend into the gloomy dominions of
" Pluto, Greece ſhall think with pleaſure, that ſhe ſtill
" ſees her Ulyſſes in thee."

Here Idomeneus was interrupted by Telemachus; " Let us ſend away the Phœnecian veſſel," ſaid he, " why
" ſhould we delay to take arms againſt your enemies,
" ſince your enemies muſt alſo be ours? If we have
" been victorious in the behalf of Aceſtes, a Trojan,

" and

" and consequently an enemy to Greece; should we not
" exert ourselves with more ardour, and shall we not be
" more favoured by the gods, in the cause of a Grecian
" prince, a confederate of those heroes, by whom the
" perfidious city of Priam was overturned? Surely, the
" oracle that we have just heard, has made doubt im-
" possible."

END OF THE NINTH BOOK.

2 JY 58

BOOK X.

Idomeneus acquaints Mentor with the cauſe of the war; he tells him that the Mandurians ceded to him the coaſt of Heſperia, where he had founded his new city as ſoon as he arrived; that they withdrew to the neighbouring mountains, where having been ill-treated by ſome of his people, they had ſent deputies with whom he had ſettled articles of peace; and that after a breach of that treaty, on the part of Idomeneus, by ſome hunters who knew nothing of it, the Mandurians prepared to attack him. During this recital, the Mandurians, having already taken arms, appear at the gates of Salentum. Neſtor, Philoctetes, and Phalanthus, whom Idomeneus ſuppoſed to be neuter, appear to have joined them with their forces. Mentor goes out of Salentum alone, and propoſes new conditions of peace.

MENTOR turned to Telemachus, who, while he was ſpeaking, felt an heroic ardour kindle in his boſom, with a look of calm complacency: "I ſee with "pleaſure," ſaid he, "O ſon of Ulyſſes! the deſire of "glory that now ſparkles in your eyes; but you muſt "remember, that your father acquired his pre-emi-"nence among the confederate princes at the ſiege of "Troy, by his ſuperior wiſdom and diſpaſſionate "counſels. Achilles, though he was invincible and "invulnerable, though he was ſure to ſpread terror and "deſtruction wherever he fought, could never take the "city of Troy, which, when he expired under her "walls, ſtood yet unſhaken, and triumphed over the "conqueror of Hector: but Ulyſſes, whoſe valour was "under the direction of conſummate prudence, car-"ried fire and ſword to its centre; and it is to Ulyſſes "that we owe the fall of thoſe lofty towers, which "threatened confederate Greece more than ten years "with deſtruction. A circumſpect and ſagacious va-"lour is as much ſuperior to a thoughtleſs and impe-

"tuous

" tuous courage, as Minerva is to Mars: let us,
" therefore, before we engage in this war, enquire
" upon what grounds it is undertaken. I am willing
" to incur any danger; but it is fit I ſhould firſt
" learn from Idomeneus, whether his war is juſt,
" againſt whom it is waged, and on what forces he
" builds his hopes of ſucceſs."

" When we arrived at this coaſt," replied Idomeneus,
" we found it inhabited by a ſavage people, who lived
" wild in the foreſts, ſubſiſting upon ſuch animals as
" they could kill by hunting, and ſuch fruits and her-
" bage as the ſeaſons produced without culture. Theſe
" people, who were called Mandurians, being terrified
" at the ſight of our veſſels and our arms, fled to the
" mountains; but as our ſoldiers were curious to ſee
" the country, and were frequently led far into it in
" purſuit of their game, they met with ſome of the
" fugitives, and were addreſſed by their chiefs to this
" effect: " We have abandoned the pleaſant borders
" of the ſea, that you might poſſeſs them; and no-
" thing remains for us, but mountains that are almoſt
" inacceſſible: it is therefore, but equitable, that, of
" theſe mountains you ſhould leave us the peaceable
" poſſeſſion. You are fallen into our hands, a wan-
" dering, diſperſed, and defenceleſs party; and we
" could now deſtroy you, without leaving, to your
" companions, a poſſibility of diſcovering your fate:
" but we will not dip our hands in the blood of thoſe,
" who, though ſtrangers, partake of one common na-
" ture with ourſelves. Go then, in peace! Remem-
" ber, that you are indebted for your lives, to our hu-
" manity; and that a people, whom you have ſtigma-
" tized with the name of ſavages and barbarians, have
" given you this leſſon of moderation and generoſity."

" Our people, thus diſmiſſed by the barbarians,
" came back to the camp, and told what had happened.
" The ſoldiers took fire at the relation; they diſdained
" that Cretans ſhould owe their lives to a company of
" wandering ſavages, who, in their opinion, were

" more

" more like bears than men. They went out, therefore,
" to the chaſe in greater numbers and better armed;
" they ſoon fell in with a party of the natives, and
" immediately attacked them: the conteſt was bloody;
" the arrows flew on each ſide, as thick as hail in a
" ſtorm; and the ſavages were at length driven back
" to their mountains, whither our people did not dare
" to purſue them.

" A ſhort time afterwards, they ſent two of the
" wiſeſt of their old men to me, demanding peace.
" They brought me ſuch preſents as they had, the ſkins
" of wild beaſts, and the fruits of the country. After
" they had given them, they addreſſed me in theſe
" terms: " We hold, as thou ſeeſt, O king! in one
" hand the ſword, and an olive branch in the other;
" peace and war; chuſe either. Peace has the pre-
" ference in our eſtimation; it is for peace, that we
" have yielded, to thy people, the delightful bor-
" ders of the ſea, where the ſun renders the earth fer-
" tile, and matures the moſt delicious fruits: peace is
" ſtill more ſweet than theſe fruits; and, for peace, we
" have retired to the mountains that are covered with
" eternal ſnow, where ſpring is decorated with no
" flowers, and autumn is enriched with no fruit: we
" abhor that brutality, which, under the ſpecious
" names of ambition and glory, deſolates the earth, and
" deſtroys mankind. If thou haſt placed glory in car-
" nage and deſolation, we do not envy but pity the de-
" luſion; and beſeech the gods, that our minds may never
" be perverted by ſo dreadful a frenzy. If the ſciences,
" which the Greeks learn with ſo much aſſiduity, and
" the politeneſs which they boaſt with ſuch a conſcious
" ſuperiority, inſpires them with deſires ſo ſanguinary
" and injurious, we think ourſelves happy to be without
" theſe advantages. It will be our glory to continue
" ignorant and unpoliſhed, but juſt, humane, faithful,
" and diſintereſted; to be content with little; and to
" deſpiſe the falſe delicacy which makes it neceſſary
" to have much. We prize nothing but health, fru-

" gality,

" gality, freedom, and vigour both of body and mind; " we cultivate only the love of virtue, the fear of the " gods, benevolence to our neighbours, zeal for our " friends, and integrity to the world; moderation in " proſperity, fortitude in diſtreſs, courage to ſpeak " truth in every ſituation, and a juſt abhorrence and " contempt of flattery. Such are the people, whom " we offer thee as neighbours and allies! If thou ſhalt " be ſo blinded by the gods in their diſpleaſure, as to " reject them, experience ſhall teach thee, when it is " too late, that thoſe whoſe moderation inclines them " to peace, are moſt to be dreaded, when compelled into " a war."

" While I liſtened to the untutored wiſdom of thoſe " children of nature, I regarded them with a fixed at- " tention; yet my eye was ſtill unſatisfied. Their " beards were long, juſt as they grew; their hair was " ſhorter, but white as ſnow; their eye-brows were " thick, and their eyes piercing: their look was firm, " their ſpeech deliberate and commanding, and their " deportment ſimple and ingenuous. They were co- " vered only with ſome furs, which being thrown " looſely over them, were faſtened with a knot on the " ſhoulder, and diſcovered muſcles of a bolder ſwell, " and arms of more ſinewy ſtrength, than thoſe of our " wreſtlers.

" I told theſe ſingular envoys, that I was deſirous of " peace; and ſettled ſeveral articles of a treaty be- " tween us, with an honeſt intention to fulfil them, " which we called upon the gods to witneſs; and having " made them preſents in my turn, I diſmiſſed them. " The gods, however, who had driven me from a king- " dom that I was born to inherit, continued to perſe- " cute me in this. Our hunting parties that were at " this time out, and were conſequently ignorant of our " treaty, met a numerous body of theſe poor ſavages, " who had accompanied their envoys, as they were re- " turning home on the very day that the treaty had " been concluded: and falling upon them with great

" fury,

" fury, killed many of them, and purſued the reſt into " the woods. The war was thus kindled; and the " barbarians have conceived an opinion, that we are " not to be truſted, either upon our promiſe or our " oath.

" That they may be the better able to take the field " againſt us, they have called in to their aſſiſtance the " Locrians, the Apulians, the Lucanians, the Brutians, " and the people of Crotona, Neritum, and Brunduſium. " The Lucanians come to battle with chariots that are " armed with ſcythes; the Apulians are covered with " the ſkins of wild beaſts they have ſlain, and are " armed with maces that are covered with knots, and " ſtuck full of iron ſpikes; they are of a gigantic ſta- " ture; and the laborious exerciſes to which they are " addicted, render them ſo brawny and robuſt, that their " very appearance is terrifying. The Locrians, who " came anciently from Greece, have not yet loſt all " traces of their origin: they are leſs ſavage than the " reſt; but they have added, to the regular diſcipline " of the Greek troops, the native vigour of the bar- " barians, and the habitual hardineſs produced by " conſtant activity and coarſe fare, which renders them " invincible: they are armed with a long ſword; and, " for defence, carry a light target of wicker work " covered with ſkins. The Brutians are as light of " foot as a roe, ſo that the graſs ſcarcely bends under " them; nor is it eaſy to trace their ſteps even upon " the ſand; they ruſh upon their enemies, almoſt be- " fore they are ſeen; and again vaniſh with the ſame " rapidity. The Crotonians are formidable for their " archery; they carry ſuch bows as few Greeks are " able to bend, and if ever they ſhould become can- " didates, in the Olympic games, they would certainly " carry the prize: their arrows are dipped in the juice " of ſome poiſonous herb, which is ſaid to grow upon " the banks of Avernus; and the wound which they " give is mortal. As for the inhabitants of Neritum " and Brunduſium, they have nothing to boaſt, but

" corporal ſtrength and inſtinctive courage; but they
" make their onſet with a yell, which, of all ſounds, is
" the moſt dreadful: they make no bad uſe of the ſling,
" from which they diſcharge a ſhower of ſtones that
" darkens the air; but they fight altogether, without
" order. You now know the origin of the war, and
" the nature of our enemies."

After this explanation, Telemachus, who was impatient for a battle, thought only of taking the field. Mentor again perceived and reſtrained his ardour: " How comes it," ſaid he to Idomeneus, " that the Locrians, who are themſelves of Grecian origin, have " taken up arms for the barbarians againſt the Greeks? " How comes it that ſo many colonies flouriſh upon " the ſame coaſt, that are not threatened with the ſame " hoſtilities? You ſay, O Idomeneus! that the gods " are not yet weary of perſecuting you; and I ſay, " that they have not yet completed your inſtruction. " All the misfortunes that you have ſuffered hitherto, " have not taught you, what ſhould be done to prevent " a war. What you have yourſelf related of the " candid integrity of theſe barbarians, is ſufficient to " ſhew, that you might have ſhared with them the " bleſſings of peace; but pride and arrogance neceſ- " ſarily bring on the calamities of war. You might " have changed hoſtages; and it would have been eaſy " to have ſent ſome perſons, of proper authority, with " the embaſſadors, to have procured them a ſafe re- " turn. After the war had broken out, you might " have put an end to it, by repreſenting to the ſuf- " ferers, that they were attacked by a party of your " people, who could have received no intelligence of the " treaty which had been juſt concluded. Such ſureties " ought to have been given them, as they ſhould " have required; and your ſubjects ſhould have been " enjoined to keep the treaty inviolate, under the ſanc- " tion of the ſevereſt puniſhments. But what further " has happened, ſince the war broke out?"

" I thought it beneath us," ſaid Idomeneus, " to

" make

" make any application to theſe barbarians, when they " had precipitately called together all their fighting " men, and ſolicited the aſſiſtance of all the neighbour- " ing nations, to which they neceſſarily render us hate- " ful and ſuſpected. I thought the beſt thing I could " do, was ſuddenly to ſeize certain paſſes in the moun- " tains that were not ſufficiently ſecured, which was " accordingly done; and this has put the barbarians " very much in our power. I have erected towers in " theſe paſſes, from which our people can ſo annoy the " enemy, as effectually to prevent their invading our " country from the mountains; while we can enter " theirs, and ravage their principal ſettlements when " we pleaſe. We are thus in a condition to defend " ourſelves againſt ſuperior force, and keep off the al- " moſt innumerable multitude of enemies that ſur- " round us, although our force is not equal; but as to " peace, it ſeems at preſent to be impoſſible. We can- " not abandon theſe towers, without expoſing ourſelves " to invaſion; and while we keep them, they are con- " ſidered as fortreſſes, intended to reduce the natives " to a ſtate of ſlaviſh ſubjection."

" I know," replied Mentor," " that to the wiſdom " of Idomeneus, truth will be moſt welcome without " ornament and diſguiſe. You are ſuperior to thoſe, " who, with equal weakneſs and timidity, turn away " their eyes at her approach; and not having courage " to correct their faults, employ their authority to " ſupport them. I will then freely tell you, that theſe " ſavages ſet you a noble example, when they came " with propoſitions of peace. Did they deſire peace, " becauſe they were not able to ſuſtain a war? Did " they want either courage or ſtrength to take the " field againſt you? Certainly they did not, for their " martial ſpirit is now equally manifeſt, with the " number and force of their allies. Why was not " their example thought worthy of imitation? You have " been deceived into misfortune, by falſe notions, both " of honour and ſhame: you have been afraid of mak-

" ing your enemies proud; but have, without ſcruple,
" made them powerful, by an arrogant and injurious
" conduct, which has united innumerable nations
" againſt you. To what purpoſe are theſe towers, of
" which you have ſo pompouſly diſplayed the advan-
" tages; but to reduce all the ſurrounding nations, to
" the neceſſity, either of periſhing themſelves, or of
" deſtroying you to preſerve their freedom? You
" erected theſe towers for your ſecurity; but they are
" really the ſource of your danger. A kingdom is
" beſt fortified by juſtice, moderation, and good faith;
" by which neighbouring ſtates are convinced, that
" their territories will never be uſurped. The ſtrongeſt
" walls may give way, by various accidents which no
" ſagacity can foreſee; and the beſt conducted war
" may be rendered unſucceſsful, by the mere caprice
" and inconſtancy of Fortune: but the love and con-
" fidence of neighbouring ſtates that have experienced
" your moderation, will ſurround you with impregna-
" ble ſtrength; bulwarks againſt which no force can
" prevail, and which temerity will ſeldom attack. If
" you ſhould be aſſailed by the folly and injuſtice of
" ſome neighbouring power, all the reſt, being intereſted
" in your preſervation, will unite in your defence: the
" aſſiſtance of united nations, who would find in their
" intereſt to ſupport yours, would give you advantages
" greatly ſuperior to any that you can hope from theſe
" boaſted towers; which can only render irremedia-
" ble thoſe evils they were intended to obviate. If
" you had been careful, at firſt, to prevent jealouſy in
" the neighbouring ſtates, your riſing city would have
" flouriſhed in peace; and you would have become the
" arbiter of all the nations in Heſperia. Let us, how-
" ever, at preſent, conſider only how the future can be
" made to atone for the paſt. You ſay, there are
" many colonies ſettled upon this coaſt from Greece:
" theſe, ſurely, are diſpoſed to ſuccour you: they can-
" not have forgotten the name of Minos, the ſon of Ju-
" piter; they cannot have fogotten your achieve-
" ments

" ments at the ſiege of Troy, where you often ſignalized " yourſelf among the Grecian princes in the cauſe of " Greece: why do you not engage theſe colonies in " your intereſt?"

" Theſe colonies," replied Idomeneus, " have all " reſolved to ſtand neuter; they have, indeed, ſome in- " clination to aſſiſt me; but the magnificient appear- " ance of our city, while it is yet riſing from its foun- " dation, has alarmed them. The Greeks, as well as " the reſt of our neighbours, are apprehenſive, that we " have deſigns upon their liberty: they imagine, that " after having ſubdued the barbarians of the moun- " tains, we ſhall puſh our ambition farther. In a " word, all are againſt us: thoſe who do not openly " attack us, ſecretly wiſh to ſee us humbled; and " jealouſy has left us without a ſingle ally."

" This is, indeed, a ſtrange extremity," ſaid Mentor; " by attempting to appear powerful, you have ſub- " verted your power; and while you are the object of " enmity and terror to your neighbours from with- " out, your ſtrength is exhauſted within, to maintain a " war which this enmity and terror have made neceſſary. " You are, indeed, unfortunate to have incurred this " calamity, but ſtill more unfortunate, to have derived " from it but half the wiſdom it might have taught " you. Is it neceſſary you ſhould loſe a ſecond king- " dom, before you learn to foreſee thoſe evils which ex- " poſe you to ſuch a loſs? Leave your preſent difficul- " ties, however, to me; tell me only, what Grecian " cities there are upon this coaſt."

" The principal," ſaid Idomeneus, " is Tarentum, " which was founded about three years ago by Pha- " lanthus. A great number of boys were born in La- " conia, of women that forgot their huſbands during " their abſence in the Trojan war, when theſe huſ- " bands came back, the women renounced their chil- " dren, to atone for their crime; and the boys being " thus deſtitute both of father and mother, abandoned " themſelves, as they grew up, to the moſt criminal

" exceſſes. The laws being executed againſt them " with great ſeverity, they formed themſelves into a " body under Phalanthus, a bold, enterprizing, and " ambitious chief; who, by various artifices, having " gained the hearts of the young men, brought them " to this coaſt, where they have made another Lace- " demon of Tarentum. On another ſpot, Philoctetes, " who gained ſo much renown at the ſiege of Troy, by " bringing thither the arrows of Hercules, has raiſed " the walls of Petilia; leſs powerful, indeed, than " Tarentum, but governed with much greater wiſdom. " And, at a little diſtance, there is Metapontum, a " city which the Pylians have founded under the di- " rection of Neſtor."

" How," ſaid Mentor, " have you Neſtor in Heſ- " peria? and could you not engage him in your intereſt? " Neſtor, under whoſe eye you have ſo often fought " before the walls of Troy, and who was then your " friend, engaged in a common cauſe, and endeared " by mutual danger?" " I have loſt him," ſaid Ido- meneus, " by the artifices of theſe people, who are " barbarians only in the name; for they have had the " cunning to perſuade him, that I intended to make " myſelf the tyrant of Heſperia." " We will unde- " ceive him," replied Mentor, " Telemachus ſaw him " at Pylos, before he founded this colony, and before we " undertook to ſearch the world for Ulyſſes. By Neſ- " tor, Ulyſſes cannot be forgotten; and he muſt ſtill " remember that tenderneſs, which he expreſſed for " Telemachus his ſon. Our principal care muſt be to " remove his ſuſpicion. This war has been kindled " by the jealouſy which you have excited in your neigh- " bours; and by removing that jealouſy, it will be ex- " tinguiſhed. Once more I entreat you to leave the " management of this affair to me."

Idomeneus was ſo moved by this addreſs of Mentor, that he was at firſt unable to reply, and could only claſp him to his breaſt, in an ecſtaſy of ſpeechleſs ten- derneſs; at laſt, though not without difficulty, he found words;

words: "Thou art," ſaid he, "the meſſenger of "heaven! I feel thy wiſdom, and renounce my errors: "yet I confeſs that the ſame freedom in another, would "have provoked my anger. Thou couldſt only have per-"ſuaded me to ſeek for peace; I had reſolved to periſh, "or to conquer; but it is better I ſhould be guided by "thy counſel, than my own paſſions. How happy is Te-"lemachus, who with ſuch a guide, can never wander "as I have wandered! I truſt, with implicit confi-"dence, to thee: to thee, the gods have communicated "celeſtial wiſdom: nor could the counſel of Minerva "have been more ſalutary than thine. Go, then; pro-"miſe, and conclude, whatever my power can fulfil, "ratify, or give up: all that Mentor ſhall do, Idome-"neus ſhall approve!"

While Idomeneus was yet ſpeaking, they were alarmed by a ſudden and confuſed noiſe; the rattling of chariots, the neighing of horſes, the ſhouts of men, and the ſound of the trumpet. The people cried out, that the enemy had taken a great compaſs, and come down without attempting the paſſes that Idomeneus had ſecured, to beſiege Salentum. The old men and the women were ſtruck with conſternation: "Alas!" ſaid they, "have "we then quitted our native country, the dear and fer-"tile plains of Crete, and followed an unfortunate "prince, through all the dangers of the ſeas, to found "a new city, which, like Troy, ſhall be reduced to "aſhes!" From the walls, which were ſcarcely finiſhed, there appeared, in the vaſt plain below, the caſques, cruiaſſes, and ſhields of the enemy, which glittered in the ſun, and almoſt dazzled the ſight: their ſpears covered the earth to the horizon; like the rich harveſts, which Ceres, under the ſummer's ſun, ripens in the fields of Enna, to reward the labour of the huſbandman. Among theſe, were diſcovered the chariots armed with ſcythes; and all the different nations in the confederacy, were, by their arms and habits, eaſily to be diſtinguiſhed.

Mentor, that he might view them to greater advantage,

tage, aſcended a high tower; and Idomeneus and Telemachus followed him. They preſently diſcovered Philoctetes on one ſide, and Neſtor, who was eaſily known by his venerable age, with his ſon Piſiſtratus, on the other: "How is this," cried Mentor! "You ſuppoſed, "that Philoctetes and Neſtor would content themſelves "with affording you no aſſiſtance; but you ſee that "they are in arms againſt you; and, if I am not de-"ceived, thoſe other troops, that come on with ſo de-"liberate a pace, and in ſuch perfect order, are Lace-"demonians, under the command of Phalanthus. All "are againſt you; there is not a ſingle nation on the "coaſt, of which you have not made an enemy, with-"out intending it."

Mentor, the moment he had made this diſcovery, deſcended haſtily from the tower, and went towards a gate of the city, on that ſide, towards which the enemy advanced: he immediately ordered the centinel to open it; and Idomeneus, aſtoniſhed at the commanding dignity of his deportment, did not dare to aſk his deſign. He went out at the gate; and, making a ſign with his hand, that no body ſhould follow him, advanced directly towards the front of the enemy, who were aſtoniſhed to ſee a man, wholly unattended, preſent himſelf before them. While he was yet at a diſtance, he held out to them the branch of an olive, as a token of peace: when he was come near enough to be heard, he demanded that their chiefs ſhould be aſſembled; and as ſoon as they were got together, he addreſſed them in theſe terms:

"I ſee before me, the ſtrength of every nation that "flouriſhes in this happy country; and I know, that "the generous purpoſe of this aſſembly is the defence "of a common cauſe; of that liberty which is at once "the birth-right, the happineſs, and the glory of man-"kind. I honour your zeal; but permit me to point out "an eaſy way, by which your liberty and honour may "be preſerved, without the effuſion of blood. Among "other princes in this aſſembly, I ſee Neſtor: thy

"years

" years and wiſdom, O Neſtor! have acquainted thee " with the calamities of war, even when it is under- " taken with juſtice, and favoured by the gods: war " is the moſt dreadful of all evils, by which heaven has " afflicted man. Thou canſt never forget what was " ſuffered by the Greeks, during the ten years that " they ſpent before the walls of Troy: what diviſions " among their chiefs! what caprices of fortune! what " carnage by the hand of Hector! what calamity in " diſtant cities, during the long abſence of their kings; " and what misfortunes at their return! how ſome were " ſhipwrecked on the promontory of Caphareus; and " ſome periſhed, with circumſtances of yet more horror, " in the boſoms of their wives. The gods, doubtleſs, " in their wrath, ſuffered them to be ſeduced by the " falſe ſplendour of that expedition: may they never, O " people of Heſperia! diſtinguiſh you by ſo fatal a " victory! Troy, indeed, is in aſhes; but it would " have been better for Greece, if ſhe had ſtill flouriſhed " in all her glory, and Paris had ſtill enjoyed, with " Helen, ſuch pleaſures as are permitted to infamy and " guilt. Does not Philoctetes, who was ſo long " wretched and abandoned in the iſle of Lemnos, fear " the like calamities from a like war? Have not the " people of Laconia ſuffered equally by the long ab- " ſence of their princes, their captains, and their ſol- " diers, who went to the ſiege of Troy? And is there " a ſingle Grecian, at this hour, upon the coaſt of " Heſperia, that is not a fugitive from his country, in " conſequence of that fatal expedition?"

During this addreſs, Mentor advanced towards the Pylians; and Neſtor, recollecting his features, came forward to ſalute him: " It is with great pleaſure," ſaid he, " that I once more give my hand to Mentor. " It is many years ſince I firſt ſaw you in Phocis: " you were then only fifteen years old; but I per- " ceived the dawning of that wiſdom that has been " ſince ſo conſpicuous to the world. Tell us, how- " ever, by what chance you came hither; and what

" expedient

" expedient you have thought of, to prevent a war, " Idomeneus has compelled us to attack him. We de- " mand only peace; which is our intereſt, and our de- " ſire; but it is impoſſible that peace ſhould be ſecured, " till he is deſtroyed. He has violated all his engage- " ments with the neighbouring people; and if we were " now to conclude a treaty with him, it would ſerve " no other end than to diſſolve our confederacy, upon " which only our ſafety depends. He has ſufficiently " manifeſted his ambition to reduce every nation to " ſlavery; and we have no means to eſtabliſh our own " liberty, but the ſubverſion of his new kingdom. His " want of public faith, has reduced us to this alterna- " tive, either of putting an end to his power, or of " receiving his yoke. If you can ſhew, that he may " ſtill be truſted with ſafety, and aſſure us of peace in " conſequence of a treaty; all the nations that you ſee " here confederated againſt him, will gladly lay down " their arms, and we will confeſs that your wiſdom is " greater than ours."

" You know," replied Mentor, " that Ulyſſes has " entruſted his ſon Telemachus to my care. The " young man, impatient to diſcover what was become " of his father, went firſt to Pylos, where you received " him with all the kindneſs that he had reaſon to ex- " pect from the friend of his father; and when he left " you, appointed your own ſon to conduct him on his " way. He went afterwards many diſtant voyages by " ſea; he has viſited Sicily and Egypt, and the iſlands " of Cyprus and Crete: the winds, or rather the " gods, have at length thrown him on his coaſt, as he " was returning to Ithaca. We are juſt come in time " to ſpare you the horrors of another war: for you " ſhall not now truſt in Idomeneus, but in the ſon of " Ulyſſes and myſelf for the fulfilling of whatever ſhall " be ſtipulated in a treaty of peace."

During this conference between Mentor and Neſtor, in the midſt of the confederate troops; Idomeneus and Telemachus, with all the Cretans under arms were

were ſpectators of the ſcene from the walls of Salentum: they were very attentive to diſcover in what manner Mentor's diſcourſe was received; and wiſhed they could have been preſent at the conference of two men, ſo venerable for age and wiſdom. Neſtor had always been conſidered as ſuperior to all other princes in Greece, in experimental knowledge and graceful elocution: it was he that reſtrained the anger of Achilles; the pride of Agamemnon, the ferocity of Ajax, and the precipitate courage of Diomedes: perſuaſion, ſweet as honey, diſtilled from his lips: and the ſound of his voice alone, was ſufficient to excite attention; when Neſtor ſpoke, ſurrounding heroes were ſilent, and he only had the power of ſoothing diſcord into peace. He began now to feel the chilling influence of age; but his words were ſtill forcible and ſtill ſweet. He frequently related paſt events, that youth might be inſtructed by his experience; and though his ſpeech was ſomewhat ſlow, yet his narratives were pleaſing.

But this venerable ſage, ſo admired by all Greece, ſeemed to loſe all his eloquence, and all his dignity, from the moment that he appeared in competition with Mentor; in compariſon with him, he ſeemed to be withered and depreſſed by age; for the vigour and activity of Mentor, appeared to have ſuffered no injury from time. In the elocution of Mentor, though it was grave and ſimple, there was a vivacity and authority, which began to be wanting in that of Neſtor: what he ſaid, was ſhort, preciſe, and nervous; he made no repetitions, and he ſpoke only to the point in queſtion: if it was neceſſary to mention the ſame thing more than once, either to inculcate or to perſuade, it was always by ſome happy ſimile or alluſion: he had alſo the art of inſinuating truth, by a kind of nameleſs complaiſance and good humour, when it was neceſſary to accommodate himſelf to particular diſpoſitions and capacities. There was ſomething in the appearance of theſe perſons, that ſtrongly excited veneration and love

among

among the multitude that ſurrounded them: the forces that were confederated againſt Salentum, crowded one upon another, that they might get the nearer view of their perſons, and catch up ſome fragment of their diſcourſe: and Idomeneus, and the people that were with him, fixed their eyes upon them with the utmoſt eagerneſs and ardour, to diſcover the purport of what they ſaid by their geſtures and countenance.

END OF THE TENTH BOOK.

BOOK XI.

Telemachus ſeeing Mentor in the midſt of the allies, is impatient to know what paſſes between them: he cauſes the gates of Salentum to be opened, and joins his friend: his preſence inclines the allies to accept the terms that Mentor has offered on the part of Idomeneus: the allies enter Salentum as friends: Idomeneus confirms the propoſitions of Mentor, hoſtages are reciprocally given, and all parties aſſiſt at a ſacrifice between the city and the camp, as a ſolemn ratification of the treaty.

IN the mean time, Telemachus, who could no longer reſtrain his impatience, diſengaged himſelf from the crowd, and running to the gate by which Mentor had gone out, commanded it to be opened with a tone of authority which was immediately obeyed. Idomeneus, who believed him to be ſtill ſtanding at his ſide, was in a few moments ſurpriſed to ſee him running acroſs the plain, and not far from the place where Neſtor ſtood. Neſtor immediately knew him: and advanced, with haſte in his looks, but with a ſlow and heavy pace, to receive him. Telemachus threw himſelf upon his neck, and held him locked in his arms, without power to ſpeak: at laſt he cried out, "O my father! I fear not "to claim you by the deareſt tie! The loſs of him

"from

" from whom I derive my birth, and the parental kind-
" neſs which I have experienced in you, give me a right
" to call you by that tender name. You are a father
" whom I am again permitted to embrace! O might I
" once more be permitted thus to embrace Ulyſſes! If
" any thing can atone for his loſs, it is the finding of
" his wiſdom, his virtues, and his tenderneſs, in you."

The affectionate ardour of his addreſs, melted Neſtor into tears; and he was touched with a ſecret pleaſure at perceiving the ſame expreſſion of tender ſenſibility in his young friend, which gave new grace to his countenance. The beauty, the ſweetneſs, and the noble confidence of this young ſtranger, who had without precaution ventured among ſo many enemies, aſtoniſhed the allies: " Is not this the ſon of the old man," ſaid they, " who
" came to ſpeak with Neſtor? We certainly ſee the
" ſame wiſdom at two ages; in one of them it is only
" in bloſſom, in the other it is matured into fruit."

Mentor, who had with great pleaſure obſerved the tenderneſs with which Neſtor received Telemachus, availed himſelf of a diſpoſition ſo favourable to his purpoſe; " Here is the ſon of Ulyſſes," ſaid he, " ſo dear
" to all Greece, and ſo tenderly beloved by you! I
" offer him as an hoſtage, as the deareſt pledge that
" can be given, for the accompliſhment of whatever ſhall
" be promiſed on the part of Idomeneus. You cannot
" ſuppoſe, that I would aggravate the loſs of the father
" by that of the ſon; or expoſe myſelf to the reproaches
" of Penelope, for having ſacrificed her child to the am-
" bition of the new king of Salentum. With this
" pledge, ye nations of Heſperia! voluntarily offered
" by himſelf, and ſent by the gods that are lovers of
" amity, I begin my propoſitions for eſtabliſhing a
" laſting peace."

At the name of peace, a confuſed murmur was heard ſpreading from rank to rank; an inarticulate expreſſion of anger, which was with difficulty reſtrained; for all that were preſent, thought every moment loſt, by which the battle was delayed: they imagined, that Mentor

had no design, but to soften their resentment, and rob them of their prey. The Mandurians, in particular, could not bear to think of being again deceived; and as they feared that the eloquence of Mentor would gain over their allies, they frequently attempted to interrupt him: they began to suspect all the Greeks that were in the field: and Mentor, who perceived this suspicion, immediately resolved to encrease it, that he might weaken the confederacy, by dividing it into factions.

"I confess," said he, "that the Mandurians have "reason to complain, and to insist upon satisfaction for "the injury they have suffered; but it is not equally "reasonable, that the ancient inhabitants of the coun- "try should regard all Greeks, who have established "colonies upon this coast, with suspicion and malig- "nity: the Greeks, therefore, ought to maintain a "firm union among themselves, that they may be able "to compel a proper treatment from the nations that "surround them; although they ought not, upon any "pretence, to usurp their territory. I know that "Idomeneus has unfortunately given sufficient cause of "jealousy; but this jealousy may be easily removed: "Telemachus and myself, are both ready to become "hostages for his future good faith; and to continue "in your power, till his stipulations shall be fulfilled. I "know," said he, addressing himself to the Mandurians, "that you are provoked at the Cretans having seized "the passes of the mountains by surprise; and secured "to themselves, the power of entering, at pleasure, the "country to which you have retired, that you might "leave them the level country upon the sea coast: these "passes, the Cretans have fortified by high towers, "strongly garisoned: these towers then are the imme- "diate cause of the war; if there is any other, let it "be assigned."

The chief of the Mandurians then advanced, and spoke to the following effect: "Whatever is the cause "of the war, we have done every thing that was possi- "ble to avoid it: the gods are our witnesses, that we

"made

" made uſe of every art to keep peace among us, till
" ſhe was driven away by the reſtleſs ambition of the
" Cretans, and the perfidy that made it impoſſible to
" truſt them, even on their oath. Theſe infatuated
" people have reduced us to the fatal neceſſity of pe-
" riſhing ourſelves, or deſtroying them. While they
" continue in poſſeſſion of the paſſes they have fortified,
" we ſhall always apprehend a deſign to invade our ter-
" ritory, and inſlave our perſons. If they had a ſin-
" cere deſire to live at peace with their neighbours,
" they would reſt ſatisfied with the country that we
" have voluntarily ceded to them: they would have
" formed no ambitious deſigns againſt the liberty of
" others; and, conſequently, could never be ſolicitous to
" ſecure the avenues by which their territories could be
" invaded. But wiſe as thou art, O full of days! thou
" knoweſt them not; and it is by misfortune only that
" we know them: ceaſe, then, O beloved of heaven!
" to prevent ſo juſt and neceſſary a war, without which
" Heſperia muſt for ever deſpair of peace. They are an
" ungrateful, a perfidious and inhuman people, whom
" the gods have ſent among us in their anger, to in-
" terrupt our tranquillity, and puniſh our offences:
" but the gods, when they have puniſhed, will avenge
" us: and our enemies alſo ſhall experience, that they
" are juſt."

At theſe words, the whole aſſembly was moved: and it ſeemed, as if Mars and Bellona were paſſing from rank to rank, and kindling in every boſom, that rage of war, which Mentor had laboured to extinguiſh. But he addreſſed himſelf again to the aſſembly in theſe terms: " If I offered promiſes only, they might rea-
" ſonably be rejected; but what I offer you, is certain
" and immediate advantage. If you are not content
" to receive Telemachus and myſelf as hoſtages, twelve
" of the nobleſt and braveſt Cretans ſhall be delivered
" into your hands. It is, however, but juſt, that
" hoſtages ſhould alſo be given on your part; for Ido-
" meneus, though he deſires a peace, deſires it with-

" out fear, and without meanneſs: he deſires peace,
" upon the ſame principles, on which you ſay, you de-
" ſire it, wiſdom and moderation; not becauſe he de-
" ſires to repoſe in voluptuous tranquillity, or is ter-
" rified by a proſpect of the dangers of war; he is,
" like you, ready to periſh or to conquer; but he pre-
" fers peace to the moſt ſplendid victory: he diſdains
" the fear of being vanquiſhed; but he confeſſes, that
" he fears to be unjuſt, and is not aſhamed to make an
" atonement for his faults. He offers you peace
" with the ſword in his hand: but he would not
" haughtily impoſe it, upon his own conditions; for
" he ſets no value upon a compulſory treaty. He de-
" ſires a peace, in which all parties ſhall be content,
" which ſhall put an end to all jealouſies, appeaſe all
" reſentment, and remove all diſtruſt; his ſentiments
" are juſt what you would wiſh them to be; and no-
" thing is neceſſary, but to convince you of this truth,
" which would not be difficult, if you would hear me
" without prejudice or paſſion. Hear then, ye na-
" tions, diſtinguiſhed by valour! and hear ye chiefs,
" whom wiſdom has united! what I ſhall now offer on
" the part of Idomeneus. It is not juſt, that he ſhould
" invade the territory of his neighbours; neither is it
" juſt, that his territory ſhould be invaded: he conſents
" that the towers, by which he has fortified the paſſes,
" ſhould be garriſoned by neutral troops. You Neſtor,
" and you Philoctetes, are of Grecian origin: yet, in
" this quarrel, you have declared againſt Idomeneus;
" you cannot, therefore, be ſuſpected of partiality to
" his intereſts; you take part only in the common
" cauſe, the peace and liberty of Heſperia. To you
" then, the paſſes, which have been the cauſe of war,
" ſhall be confided: you have not leſs intereſt, in pre-
" venting the original natives of Heſperia from deſ-
" troying Salentum, a new colony like your own; than
" in preventing Idomeneus from uſurping the poſſeſ-
" ſions of his neighbours; hold, then, the balance be-
" tween them, and, inſtead of deſtroying, by fire and
" ſword

" ſword, a people whom you ought to cheriſh and love,
" ſecure to yourſelves the glory of acting at once as
" mediator and judge. You will, perhaps, tell me,
" that theſe conditions are too good to be fulfilled;
" but I ſhall abundantly ſatisfy you, that Idomeneus
" is ſincere. The hoſtages which I have already men-
" tioned, ſhall be reciprocally given and detained, till
" the paſſes ſhall be put into your hands. When the
" ſecurity, not only of Salentum, but of all Heſperia,
" is at your diſcretion, will you not be content? Whom
" then can you diſtruſt, but yourſelves? You do not
" dare to confide in Idomeneus; but as a proof that
" his intention is honeſt, he is ready to confide in you:
" he is ready to truſt you, with the quiet, the lives,
" and the liberty of himſelf and his people, if it is true,
" that you deſire only an equitable and laſting peace:
" ſuch a peace is now offered you upon terms that leave
" you no pretence to reject it. Let me, however, once
" more caution you againſt imagining, that Idome-
" neus has made this propoſal from fear: his motives
" are prudence and equity; and, conſcious of the recti-
" tude of his intention, he will be under no concern
" about your opinion, though you ſhould impute that
" to weakneſs, which he knows to proceed from virtue.
" He was, in the beginning, guilty of ſome faults; and
" he thinks it an honour to acknowledge them by the
" offers of ſuch terms, as anticipate your wiſhes. He
" who hopes that he ſhall be able to hide his faults, by
" affecting to ſupport them with arrogance and pride,
" diſcovers the moſt deplorable weakneſs, the moſt deſ-
" picable vanity, and the groſſeſt ignorance of his own
" intereſt; but he who acknowledges his faults to an
" enemy, and offers reparation, gives the ſtrongeſt
" proof, that he can never commit them again; and
" diſplays a wiſdom and fortitude, which if peace is
" rejected, muſt make his enmity formidable. Beware
" then, that the fault, in the preſent quarrel, does not
" become yours. If you reject juſtice and peace, when
" they ſue for acceptance, be aſſured, that the cauſe of

" peace and juſtice will be avenged; and Idomeneus,
" who has juſt reaſon to fear the diſpleaſure of the
" gods, will engage them in his favour againſt you,
" Telemachus and myſelf will take up arms in his de-
" fence; and I call the powers, both of heaven and
" hell to witneſs, that the propoſals which I have now
" offered you are juſt."

Mentor then lifted up the olive branch which he held in his hand, that the diſtant multitude might behold the ſymbol of peace. The chiefs, who ſaw him near, were aſtoniſhed and dazzled with the celeſtial radiance that ſparkled in his eyes; and perceived in him ſomething majeſtic and commanding, beyond all that fancy had given to created beings. The magic of his eloquence, at once ſo forcible and ſo ſweet, had, as it were, ſtolen away their hearts: its power was ſecret, but irreſiſtible; like that of the myſterious ſpells, which, in the dead ſilence of the night, arreſt the moon and ſtars of heaven, calm the raging of the ſea, command the winds and the waves to be ſtill, and ſuſpend the moſt rapid rivers in their courſe.

He appeared, in the midſt of this rude impetuous multitude, like Bacchus ſurrounded by tigers, whoſe ferocity had been charmed away by the ſweetneſs of his voice, till they expreſſed their fondneſs by their careſſes, and their ſubmiſſion by licking his feet. At firſt, the whole aſſembly was ſilent; the chiefs looked upon each other, unable to oppoſe the eloquence of Mentor, and wondering who he could be. Every eye of the ſurrounding multitude, was immoveably fixed upon him; and every tongue was held ſilent, for fear he ſhould have ſtill ſomething to ſay, which the words of another might prevent from being heard. Though they conceived nothing that could be added to what he had ſaid already, yet they wiſhed that he had not been ſilent ſo ſoon; and his words might be ſaid to be engraven upon their hearts. His elocution made him not only believed, but beloved; and held, in ſuſpenſe, all the faculties of thoſe that

heard

heard him, who ſcarce even dared to breathe, leſt they ſhould loſe the leaſt word that iſſued from his lips.

This ſilence was ſucceeded by a kind of low murmur, which gradually diffuſed itſelf through the whole aſſembly: it was not the confuſed ſound of inarticulate indignation, but rather the whiſper of gentleneſs and complacency, which were before ſilently expreſſed in every countenance. The Mandurians, who had been ſo lately tranſported with rage, now let their weapons fall from their hands; and the fierce Phalanthus, with his Lacedemonians, wondered to find themſelves ſoftened into kindneſs: the reſt of the united nations began to ſigh after the peace, which had been held up before them; and Philoctetes, whoſe ſenſibility had been encreaſed by misfortune, could not refrain from tears. Neſtor, who was ſo tranſported with admiration and delight at the diſcourſe of Mentor, that he was unable to ſpeak, embraced him with ineffable tenderneſs; and the whole multitude cried out together, as if by a ſignal, "O "ſtranger! thy wiſdom has diſarmed us: Peace! Peace!" In the firſt interval of ſilence, Neſtor attempted to ſpeak: but the troops fearing he might ſtart ſome difficulty, again cried out, with the utmoſt impatience, "Peace! "Peace!" and the chiefs found no way of putting them to ſilence, but by joining in the exclamation.

Neſtor perceiving that a ſet diſcourſe could not be heard, contented himſelf with ſaying: "You ſee, O "Mentor! what wonders the words of a good man can "produce. When wiſdom and virtue ſpeak, every "paſſion is calm: our reſentment, however juſt, is "changed into friendſhip; and our impatience for war, "into a deſire of perpetual peace. The peace you "have offered, we accept." The chiefs, at the ſame time, ſtretched out their hands, in token of their conſent.

Mentor now ran towards the gate of Salentum, to get it opened, and to acquaint Idomeneus that he might leave the city without fear. In the mean time, Neſtor went up to Telemachus and embraced him: "My

"amiable

" amiable young friend," ſaid he, " thy father was " the wiſeſt of all the princes of Greece; mayeſt thou " be favoured with equal wiſdom, and with better for- " tune. The ſimilitude of your perſons is great; and " the remembrance of Ulyſſes, which that has revived, " contributed to ſoften our reſentment." Phalanthus, though he was by nature fierce and unfeeling, and though he had never ſeen Ulyſſes, was, notwithſtanding, touched at his misfortunes, and thoſe of his ſon: and the chiefs gathering round Telemachus, were preſſing him to relate his adventures, when Mentor returned with Idomeneus, and the Cretan youth who followed in his train.

At the ſight of Idomeneus, the reſentment of the confederate nations began to revive; but Mentor extinguiſhed the fire, before it broke out: " Why do we " delay," ſaid he, " to conclude this ſacred alliance, " which the powers of heaven ſhall witneſs and defend? " May the gods avenge its violation, by whomſoever " it ſhall be violated! And may all the horrors of war, " averted from the faithful and the innocent, deſcend " upon the perjured and execrable head of him, whoſe " ambition ſhall dare to trample upon the ſacred rights " of this alliance! May he be deteſted both in heaven " and upon earth; may he derive no advantage from his " perfidy; may the infernal furies, in the moſt horrid " forms, excite in his breaſt everlaſting rage and deſpair! " let him periſh, without hope of burial; Let his limbs " be the prey of vultures and of dogs! when he de- " ſcends to the infernal regions, may the gulph of " Tartarus receive him; and may he there ſuffer " ſeverer torments than thoſe of Tantalus, Ixion, and " the Danaides for ever and for ever. But may this peace " rather remain unſhaken, like the mountains of At- " las that ſuſtain the ſkies! may it be revered by every " nation upon the earth, and its bleſſings deſcend from " generation to generation! May the names of thoſe " who have made it, be held in admiration and love by " our lateſt poſterity! let it ſtand as a model for every

" [illegible]

" peace, that ſhall be hereafter founded upon equity and
" good faith! and let all nations that deſire to ſecure
" happineſs by unanimity, follow the example of the
" people of Heſperia!"

Idomeneus, and the reſt of the princes, then ratified the peace, upon the condition that had been propoſed, by an oath; and twelve hoſtages were interchanged between them. Telemachus, by his own choice, was one of thoſe given by Idomeneus; but the allies would not conſent that Mentor ſhould be another; inſiſting that he ſhould remain with Idomeneus, that he might anſwer for his conduct, and ſuperintend his council, till his engagements ſhould be perfectly fulfilled. An hundred heifers as white as ſnow, and an hundred bulls of the ſame colour, having their horns gilt and adorned with garlands of flowers, were then ſacrificed between the camp and the city. The bellowing of the victims that fell under the ſacred knife, reſounded from the neighbouring hills; their blood flowed in a ſmoaking torrent on every ſide; and the moſt exquiſite wines were poured abundantly in libations to the gods; the aruſpices conſulted the entrails, ſtill panting with the remains of life; and the prieſts burnt an incenſe upon the altar, which roſe in a cloud of fragrance, and perfumed all the plain.

In the mean time, the ſoldiers on both ſides forgot that they had been enemies, and began to entertain each other with their adventures: they reſigned themſelves to a pleaſing relaxation after their labours, and taſted the ſweets of peace by anticipation. Many of thoſe who had followed Idomeneus to the ſiege of Troy recollected their acquaintance in the ſoldiers of Neſtor, with whom they had fought in the ſame cauſe; they embraced each other with great affection; and mutually related all that happened to them, after they had laid the magnificent city, that was the glory of Aſia, in ruins; they laid themſelves down upon the graſs, crowned with flowers, and rejoiced over the wine which had been brought in large

large vaſes from the city, to celebrate the bleſſings of the day.

During this ſcene of cheerfulneſs and amity, Mentor cried out, as by a ſudden impulſe, "Henceforth, O "ye kings and leaders! theſe aſſembled nations, although "diſguiſed by various names, and governed by different "chiefs, ſhall be one people! Thus do the gods, who "love the creatures of their power, delight to become "the band of union between them. What is the race "of man, but one family widely ſcattered upon the "earth? All men by nature are brothers, and ſhould "be mutually endeared by a brother's love: accurſed "be thoſe impious barbarians who ſeek for glory in the "kindred blood, which differs but in name from their "own! War, indeed, is ſometimes neceſſary; but the "neceſſity of war, is the reproach of man. Let ambitious royalty no more pretend, that war is to be "deſired as the means of glory; for nothing can be "glorious that is inhuman. He that would acquire "glory at the expence of humanity, is a monſter, not "a man; nor can true glory be thus acquired: glory "is nothing more than the radiance of virtue; and "the virtue of a prince, is moderation and benevolence. "The incenſe of adulation, may be offered to the va"nity and the folly of a tyrant; but even thoſe who "offer it, confeſs, in the ſecret language of their hearts, "that glory is leſs deſerved in proportion as it is diſ"honeſtly ſought. He ought to be lightly eſteemed "of men, by whom men are ſo lightly eſteemed, that, "to gratify a brutal vanity, he will deluge the earth "with their blood. Happy is the prince, who loves "his people, and is beloved by them; who has con"fidence in his neighbours, and whoſe neighbours have "confidence in him; who is ſo far from making war "againſt them, that he prevents their making war "againſt each other; and who can excite envy in "foreign ſtates, only by the happineſs which he diffuſes "through his own; Let your aſſemblies, then, O ye "powers of Heſperia, be frequent: let all the princes

"that

" that are now preſent, meet at leaſt once in three " years, to confirm the preſent peace by a reiterated " vow; to repeat your mutual promiſes, and deliberate " upon your common intereſts. While you poſſeſs " the plenty of this delightful country, united by the " bands of peace, you will at home be glorious, and " abroad invincible. Diſcord only, that infernal " fury, who aſcends from hell to torment mankind, can " interrupt the felicity which is deſigned you by the " gods."

" Our readineſs to conclude a peace," replied Neſtor, " is a ſufficient teſtimony, that we have been far " from engaging in a war from vain glory, or with an " unjuſt deſign of aggrandizing ourſelves at the expence " of our neighbours. But what can be done, when, " among the princes that ſurround us, there is one who " acts by no law but his own intereſt, and loſes no op- " portunity of invading the dominions of others? Do " not imagine, that I am now ſpeaking of Idomeneus; " for, to him, I no longer impute ſuch a character: " our danger now ariſes only from Adraſtus, the king " of the Daunians. This tyrant deſpiſes the gods; " and believes, that all the people upon earth are born " only to contribute to his glory, by the moſt abject " ſervitude; he does not deſire ſubjects, to whom he " would ſtand in the double relation of king and fa- " ther: he deſires only ſlaves and worſhippers, and has " directed divine honours to be paid him. The blind " caprice of Fortune has hitherto proſpered his under- " takings. We were haſtening to attack Salentum, " that we might ſuppreſs a power in its infancy, likely " to become formidable, and be at liberty to turn our " whole force againſt Adraſtus, who is already a " powerful enemy. He has taken ſeveral towns from " our allies, and has defeated the Crotonians in two " battles. He ſcruples nothing to gratify his am- " bition: and if he can cruſh his enemies, he cares not " whether it be by fraud or force: he has amaſſed " great treaſures, his troops are well diſciplined and in-

" ured

" ured to war, he has experienced officers, and is wo
" ſerved: he ſuperintends himſelf whatever is done b
" his orders; he ſeverely puniſhes the leaſt fault, an
" rewards ſervices with great liberality. He ſuſtai
" and animates the troops by his own courage; and
" his conduct was regulated by equity and good fait
" he would be a moſt accompliſhed prince: but h
" fears neither the vengeance of the gods, nor the r
" proaches of conſcience; and he conſiders reputati
" itſelf as a mere phantom, by which weak min
" only can be influenced. In his eſtimation, there
" no real or ſubſtantial good, but the poſſeſſion
" great riches, the power of inſpiring terror, and
" trampling mankind under foot. His army will ve
" ſoon enter our dominions: and if we cannot acqui
" ſtrength to reſiſt him by a general confederacy,
" hope of liberty muſt ceaſe for ever. It is not l
" the intereſt of Idomeneus, than of other powers,
" oppoſe this tyrant, who will ſuffer nothing to be f
" that his power can enſlave. If we ſhould be va
" quiſhed, Salentum muſt fall with us; let us, ther
" fore, unite for our common defence, without delay.
While Neſtor was thus ſpeaking, they advanced t
wards the city; for Idomeneus had invited all t
kings and principal officers, to paſs the night with
the walls.

2 JY 58

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.